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PANORAMA OF HELL is a shocking, tortuous journey into the depths of one man's postnuclear Hell. Through the confessions of a fiendish Hell painter born in the aftermath of the bombing of Hiroshima, Hideshi Hino tells a nightmarish story, creating a *manga* masterpiece of black humor, stunning vision, and unflinching imagery.

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PANORAMA OF HELL

Hideshi Hino

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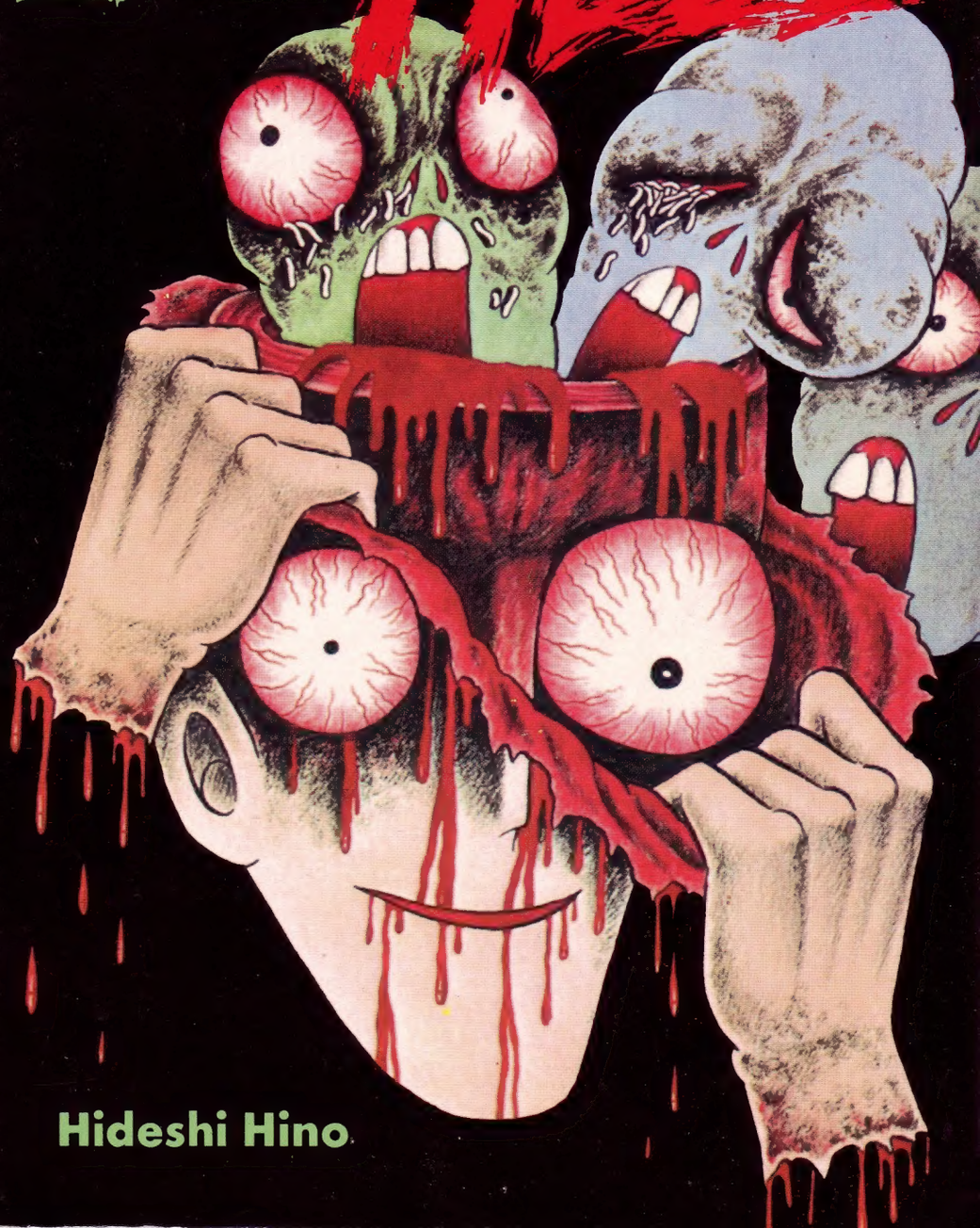
PANORAMA OF HELL



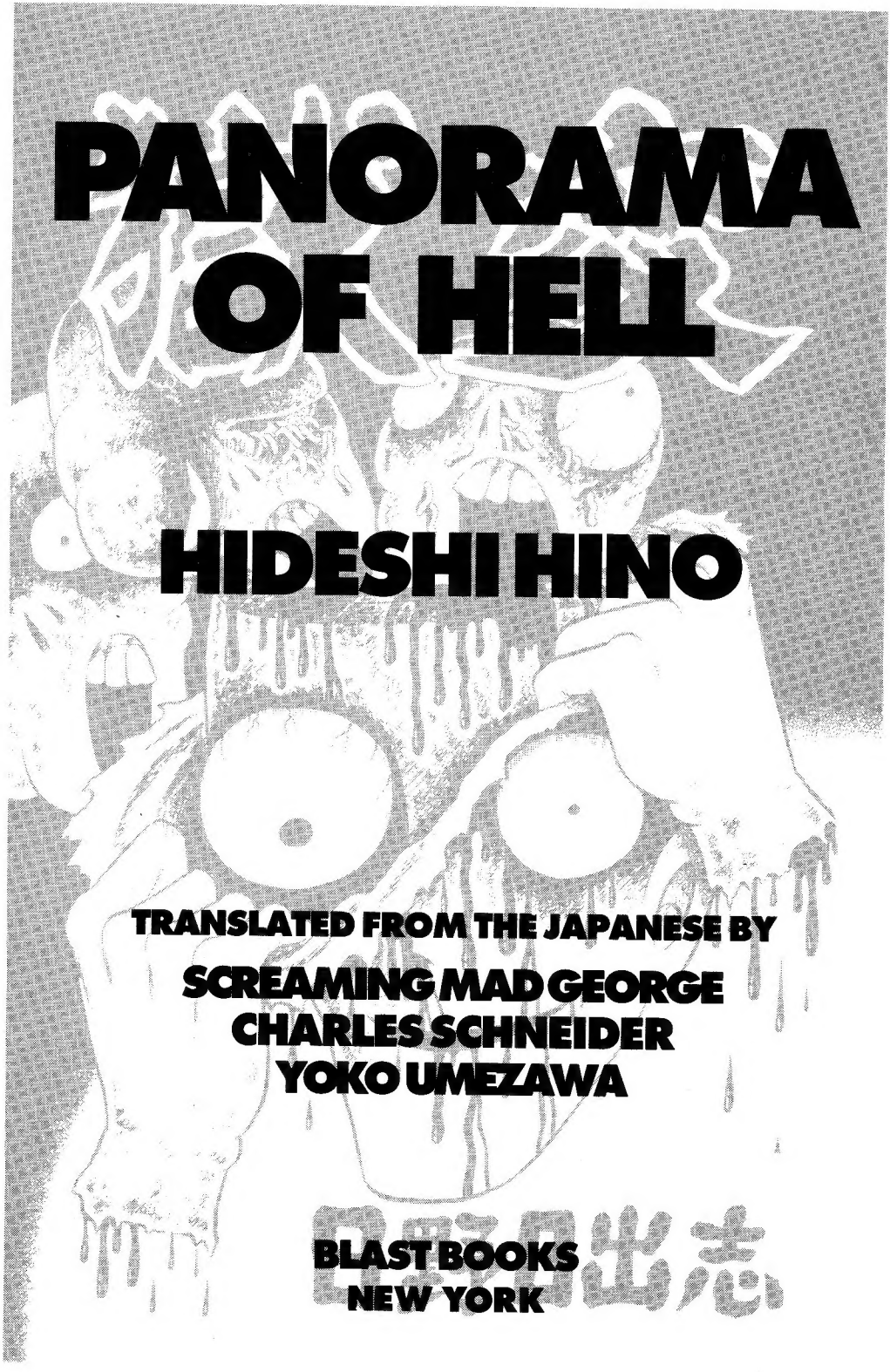
Hideshi Hino

PANORAMA OF HELL

HOW TO READ *PANORAMA OF HELL*

Japanese is read from right to left. Likewise, *Panorama of Hell*'s pages, panels, and the balloons inside them should be read from right to left.

Japanese characters depicting sound effects are accompanied by English translations placed just beside the Japanese characters.



PANORAMA OF HELL

HIDESHI HINO

TRANSLATED FROM THE JAPANESE BY

SCREAMING MAD GEORGE
CHARLES SCHNEIDER
YOKO UMEZAWA

BLAST BOOKS
NEW YORK

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10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

OH HELL!

OH HELL, COME TO MY SIDE
OH HELL, COME TO MY SIDE—EMBRACE ME!
THE SMELL OF BLOOD—I WOULD DIE FOR IT

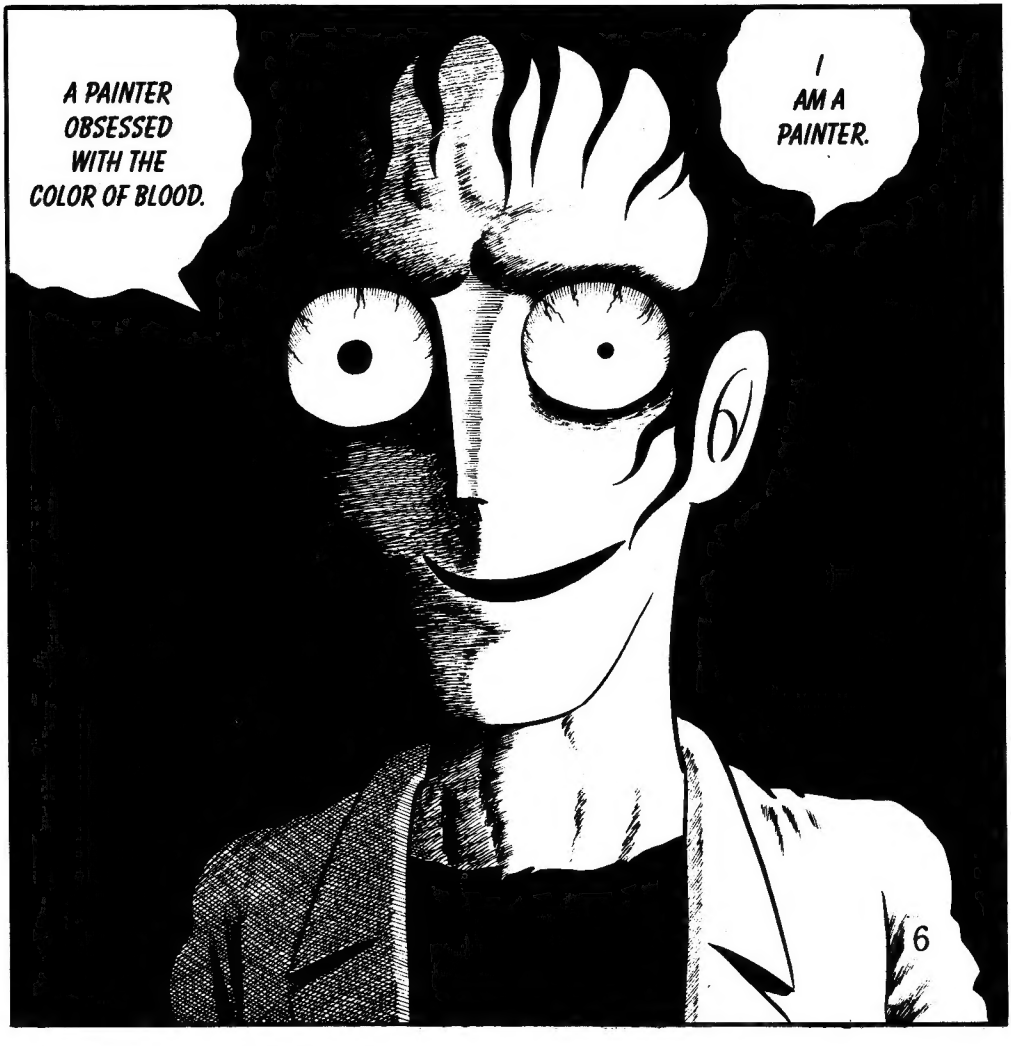
OH, THE SMELL OF BLOOD INTOXICATES ME IN HELL'S EMBRACE
A FLOOD OF MEMORIES AND TRANQUILITY

TONIGHT WE'LL HAVE CHEAP DRINKS TOGETHER AGAIN
UNTIL DAWN DESTROYS THE FLEETING DARKNESS

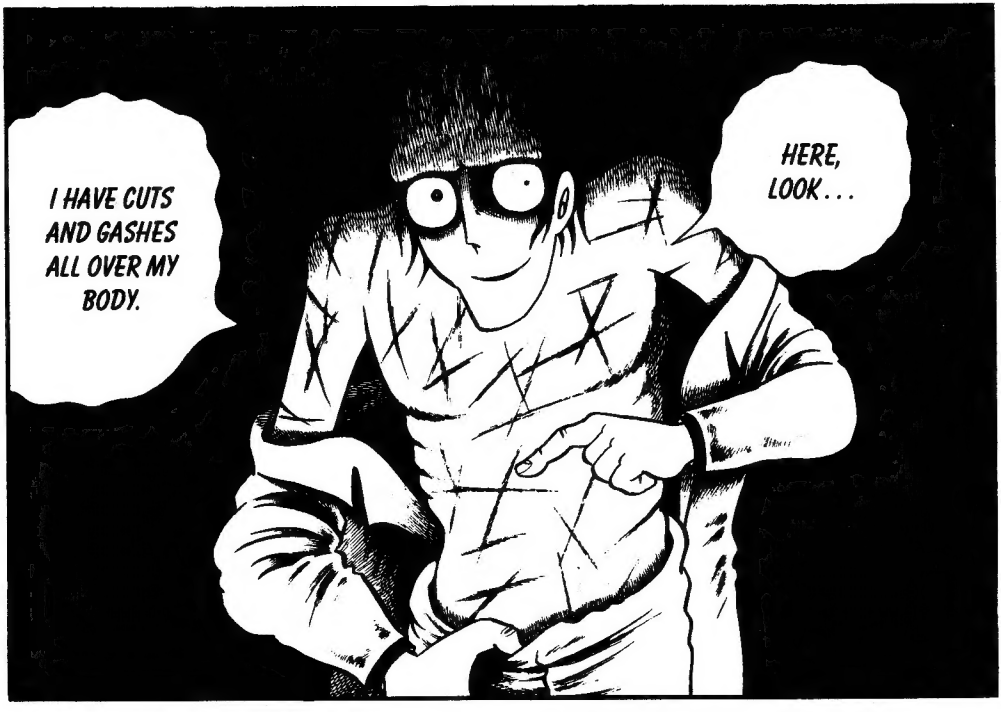
OH HELL, MY HOME
OH HELL, MY FATHER
OH HELL, MY MOTHER
OH HELL, MY LIFE
OH HELL . . .

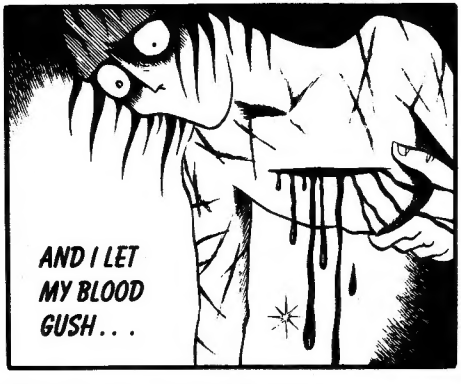
—ANONYMOUS CLASSICAL CHINESE POET

THESE ARE THE VILE CONFESSIONS OF AN UNKNOWN PAINTER WHO FELL TO HELL BECAUSE OF HIS OBSESSION WITH THE EXQUISITE BEAUTY AND THE INTOXICATING SMELL OF **BLOOD.**



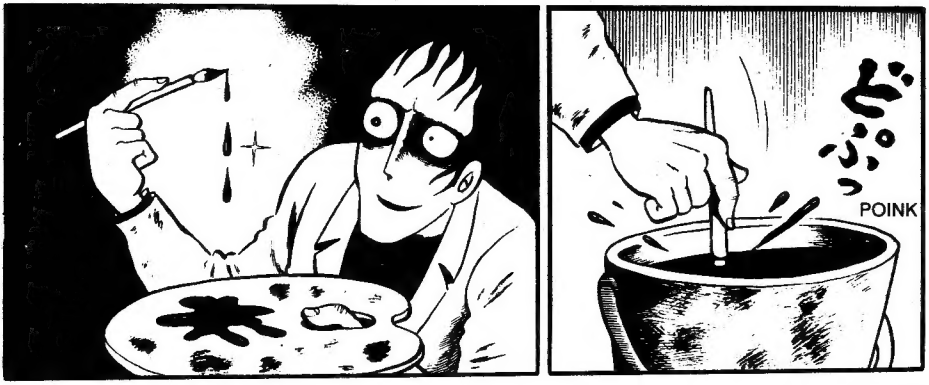
I'VE BLACKED OUT THE WINDOWS OF MY STUDIO...
AND I CREATE BLOODY HELL PAINTINGS IN THIS SUNLESS ROOM.
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING IN THE WORLD IS BLOOD, THE COLOR OF BLOOD...
TSSS
7

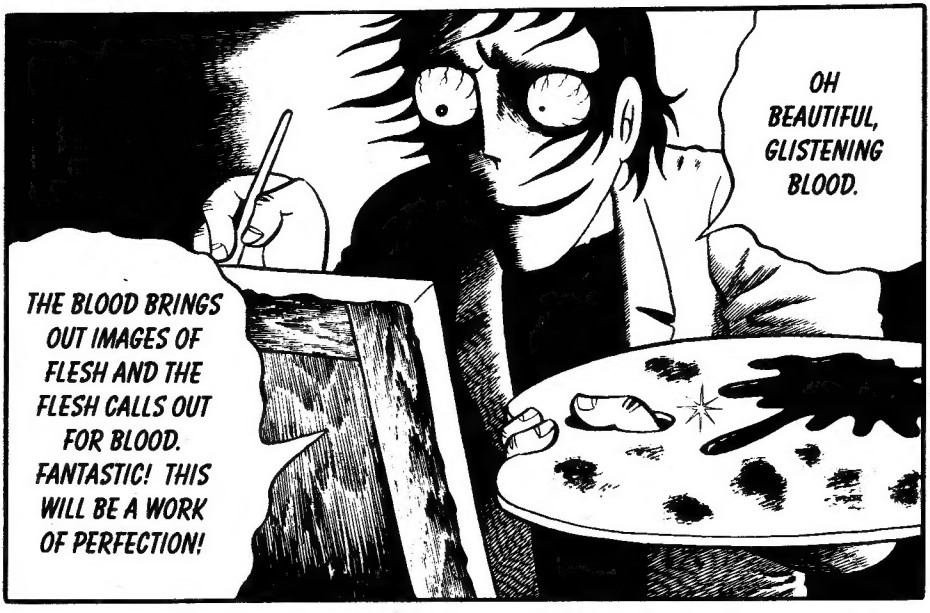

I HAVE CUTS AND GASHES ALL OVER MY BODY.
HERE, LOOK...

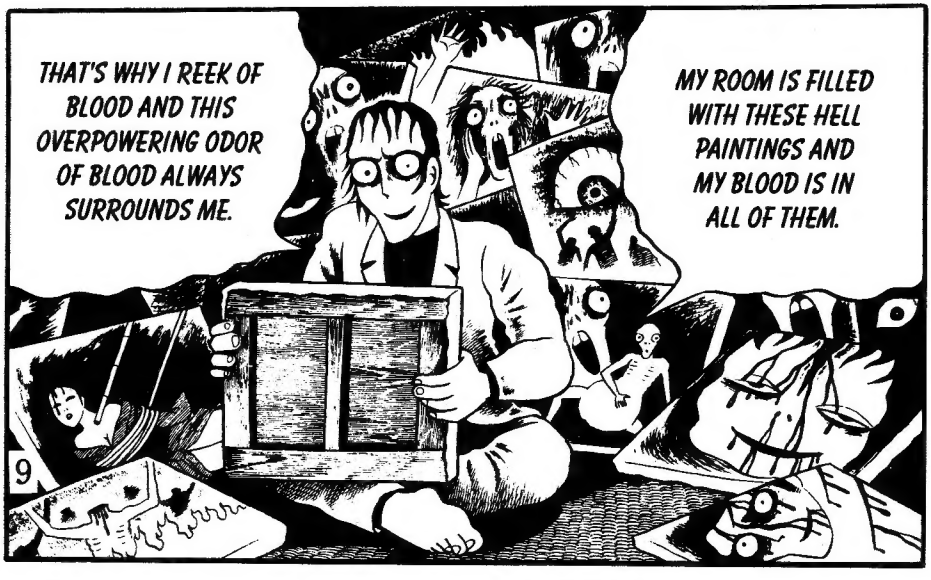

AND I LET MY BLOOD GUSH...

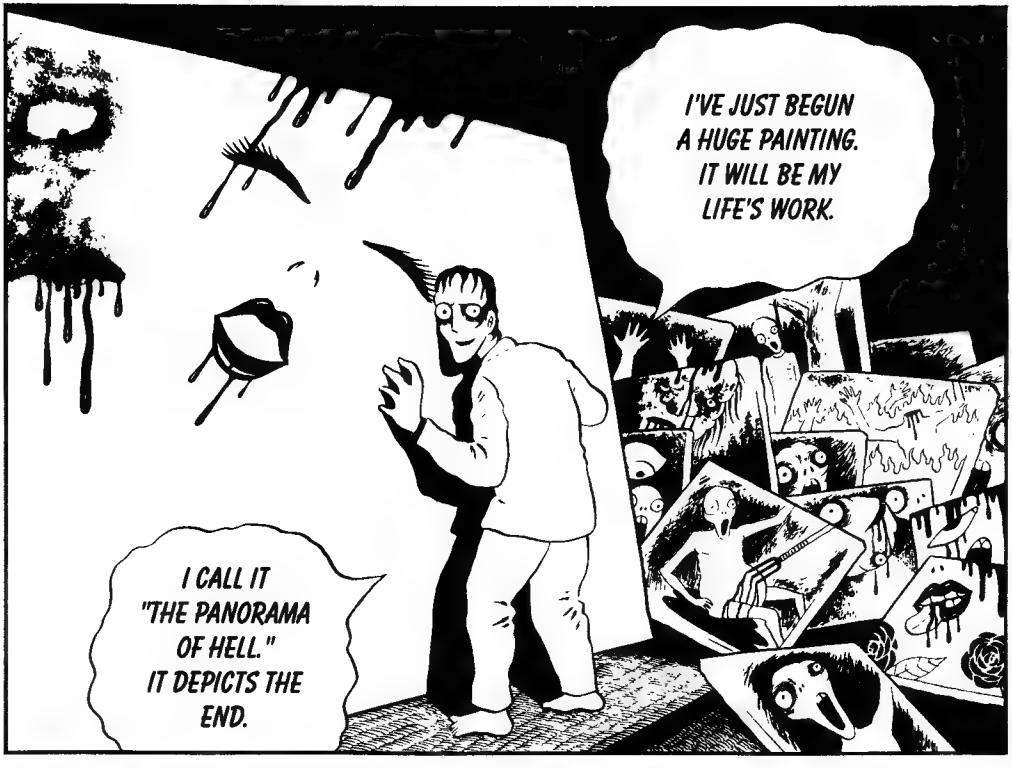
I CUT MY OWN FLESH...
TSSSSIK

INTO A BASIN AND I USE IT TO PAINT MY CANVASES.

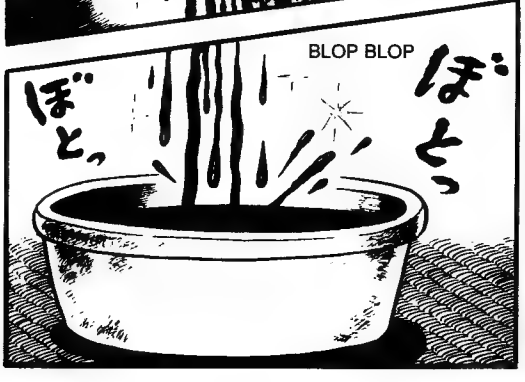

POINK


OH BEAUTIFUL, GLISTENING BLOOD.
THE BLOOD BRINGS OUT IMAGES OF FLESH AND THE FLESH CALLS OUT FOR BLOOD. FANTASTIC! THIS WILL BE A WORK OF PERFECTION!

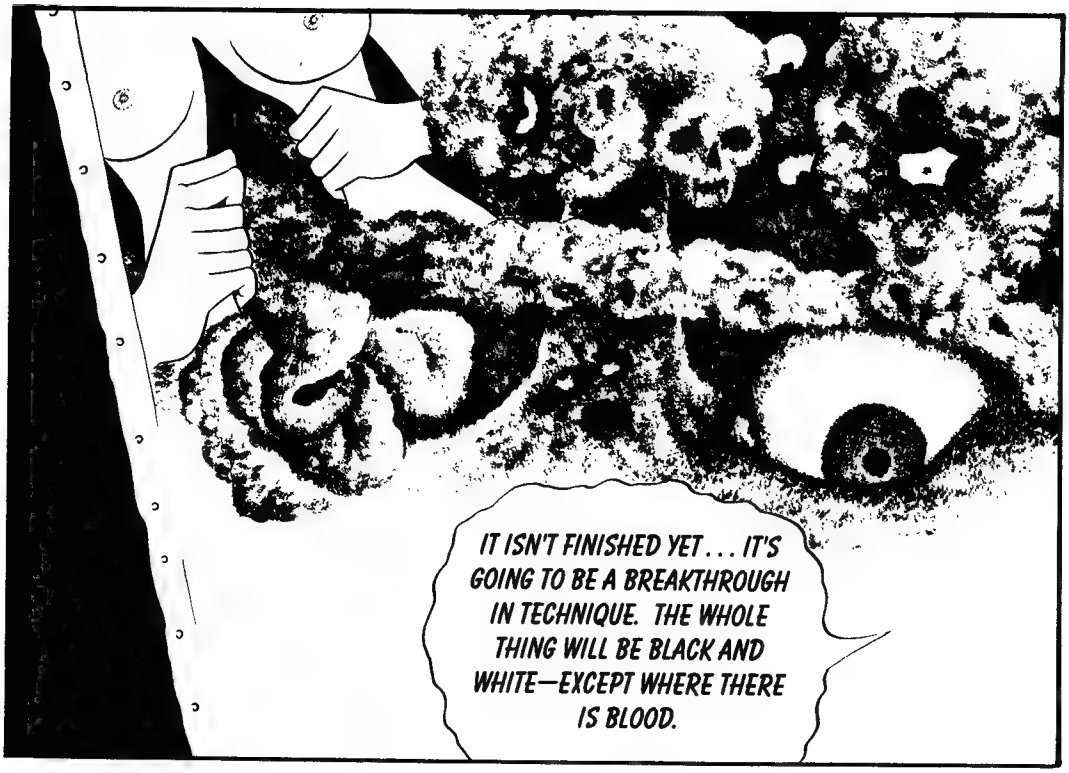

THAT'S WHY I REEK OF BLOOD AND THIS OVERPOWERING ODOR OF BLOOD ALWAYS SURROUNDS ME.
MY ROOM IS FILLED WITH THESE HELL PAINTINGS AND MY BLOOD IS IN ALL OF THEM.
9


I'VE JUST BEGUN A HUGE PAINTING. IT WILL BE MY LIFE'S WORK.
I CALL IT "THE PANORAMA OF HELL." IT DEPICTS THE END.

I NEED A VAST AMOUNT OF BLOOD.
HUU-RRAK
げぼっ


BLOP BLOP
ぼとっ
ぼとっ

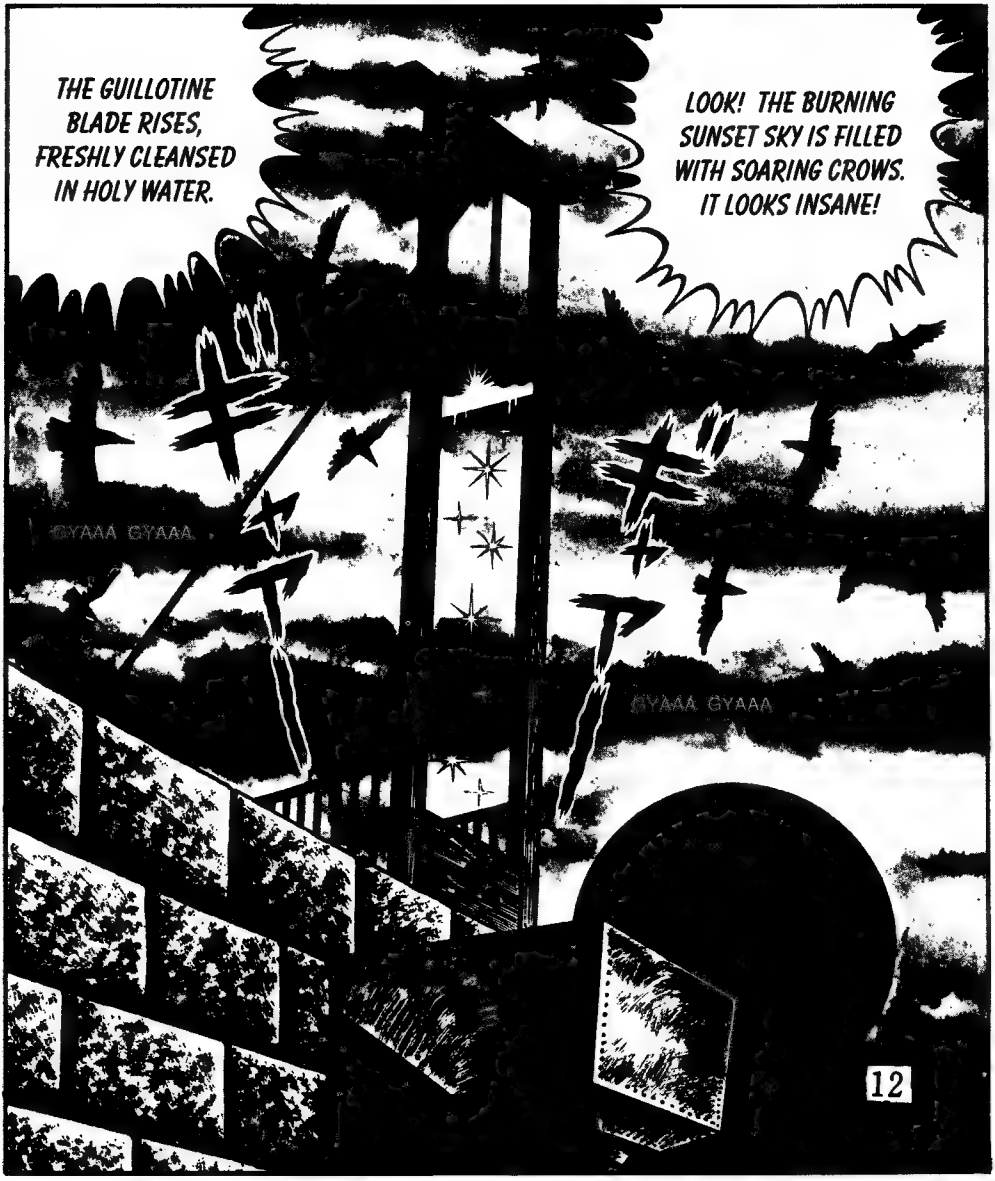
FOR THIS MASTERPIECE I DRINK HYDROCHLORIC ACID AND VOMIT UP BIG BLOOD CLOTS EVERY MORNING. IT'S MY DAILY ROUTINE.
うぇ
MMPF . . . . BLUUH
塩酸
10


IT ISN'T FINISHED YET . . . IT'S GOING TO BE A BREAKTHROUGH IN TECHNIQUE. THE WHOLE THING WILL BE BLACK AND WHITE—EXCEPT WHERE THERE IS BLOOD.

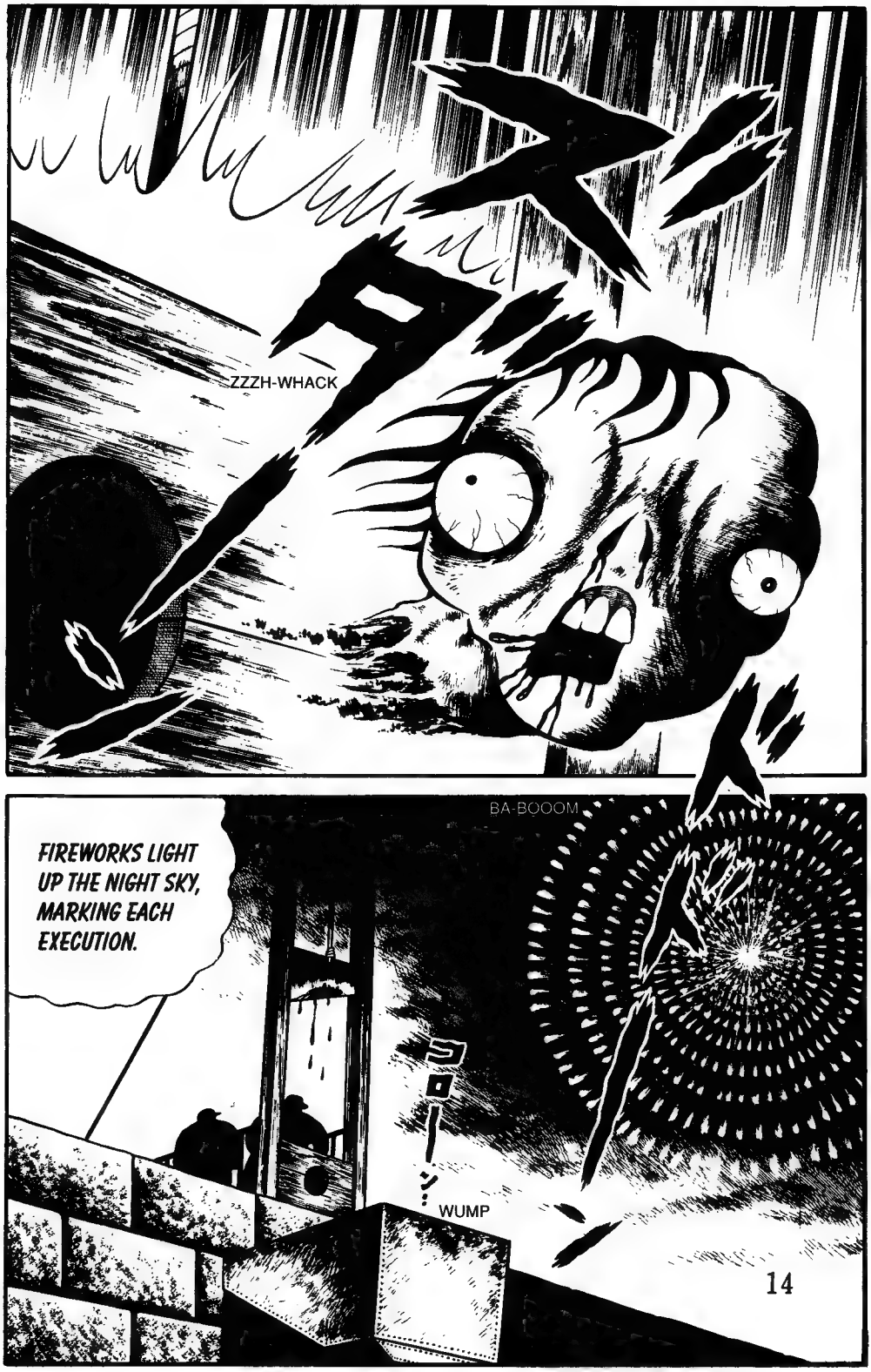
A PAINTING OF THE GUILLOTINE THAT TOWERS OVER MY HOUSE.
ゴトゴト
CREEAK

OK—THE FIRST ONE IS . . .
LISTEN, LET ME TELL YOU ABOUT THE OTHER HELL PAINTINGS I'VE DONE.

THE GUILLOTINE

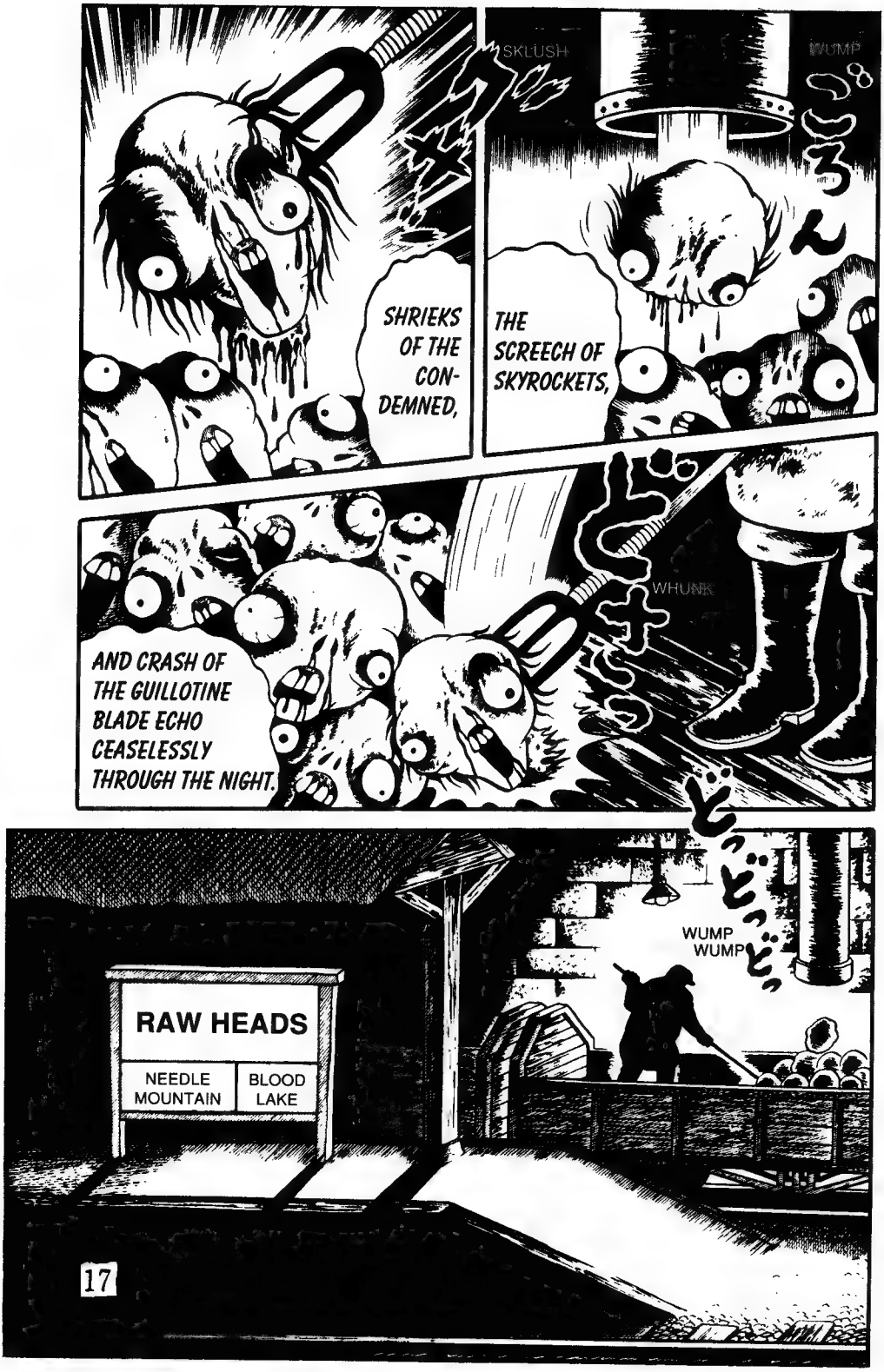

THE GUILLOTINE BLADE RISES, FRESHLY CLEANSED IN HOLY WATER.
LOOK! THE BURNING SUNSET SKY IS FILLED WITH SOARING CROWS. IT LOOKS INSANE!
GYAAA GYAAA
GYAAA GYAAA
12

HHHUUUH!
どど
BA-DOON
FIRST HEAD!
どどどど


ZZZH-WHACK
BA-BOOOM
FIREWORKS LIGHT UP THE NIGHT SKY, MARKING EACH EXECUTION.
コロ〜ン!
WUMP

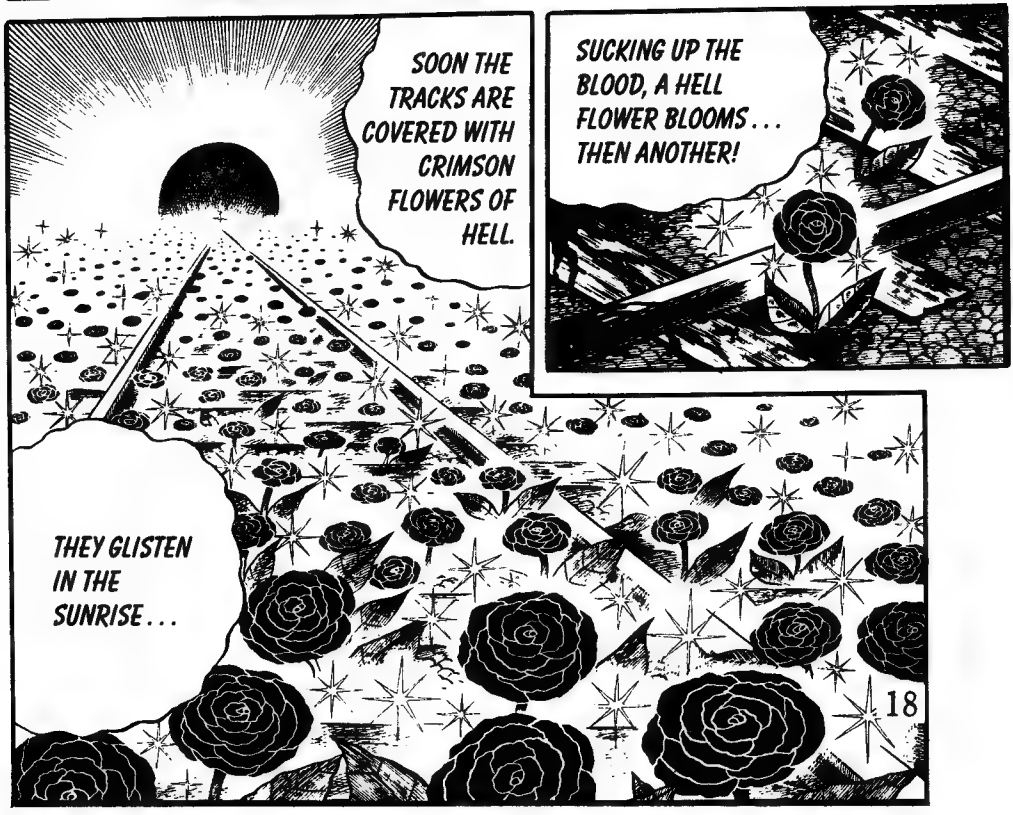
ZZZH-WHACK
ズバ
SECOND HEAD!
どろどろ
BA-BOOM
どろどろ
BA-DOON-DOON
どろどろ
GA-TUHN
ガ
THIRD HEAD!

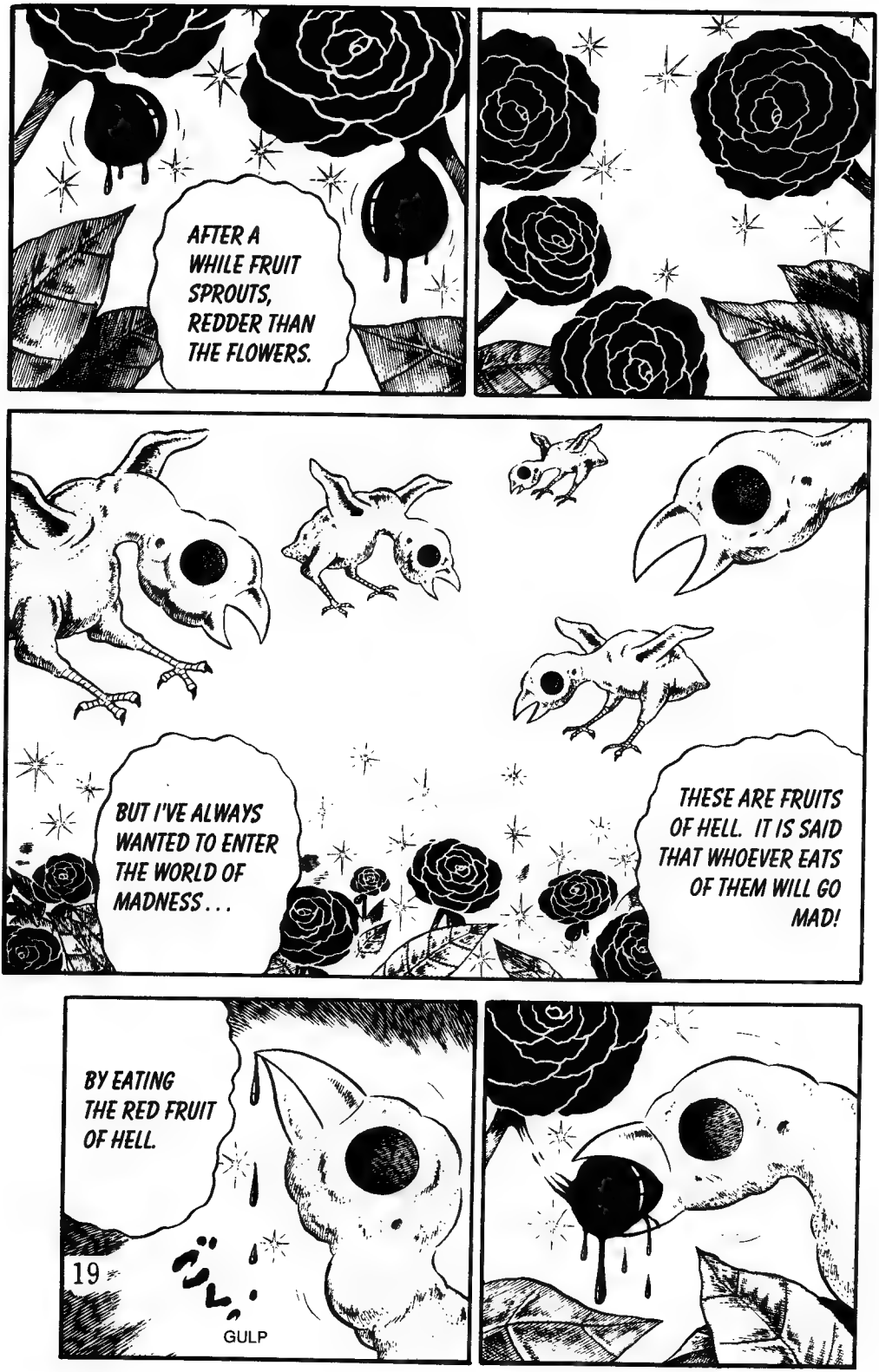
ALL THE SEVERED HEADS ARE COLLECTED IN A LARGE HOPPER . . .
ZZZH-WHACK
FROM WHICH THEY ARE DUMPED INTO A GONDOLA CAR. THIS HIDEOUS WORK GOES ON ALL NIGHT LONG.
どっ
どっ
どっ
WUMP
WUMP WUMP


SHRIEKS OF THE CONDEMNED,
SKLUSH
THE SCREECH OF SKYROCKETS,
WUMP
ごろん
AND CRASH OF THE GUILLOTINE BLADE ECHO CEASELESSLY THROUGH THE NIGHT.
WHUNK
どさっ
ドッドッドッ
WUMP WUMP
RAW HEADS
NEEDLE MOUNTAIN
BLOOD LAKE

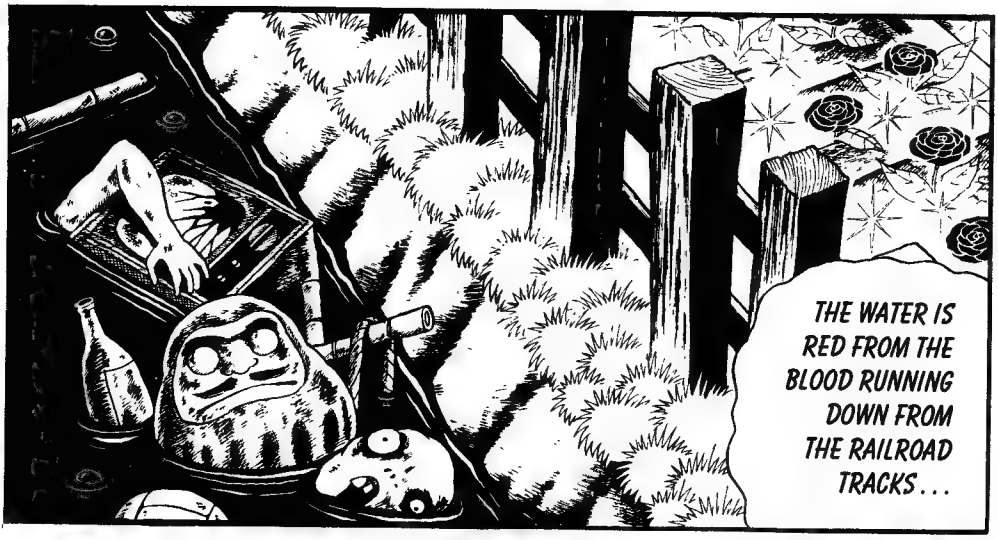
THE TRAIN CARRYING THE SEVERED HEADS VANISHES, ITS WHISTLE FADING AS THE SUN RISES.
ボォォォ
KA-CHUNK

THE TRACKS STAINED RED WITH BLOOD.
THE TRAIN LEAVES...


SOON THE TRACKS ARE COVERED WITH CRIMSON FLOWERS OF HELL.
SUCKING UP THE BLOOD, A HELL FLOWER BLOOMS... THEN ANOTHER!
THEY GLISTEN IN THE SUNRISE...

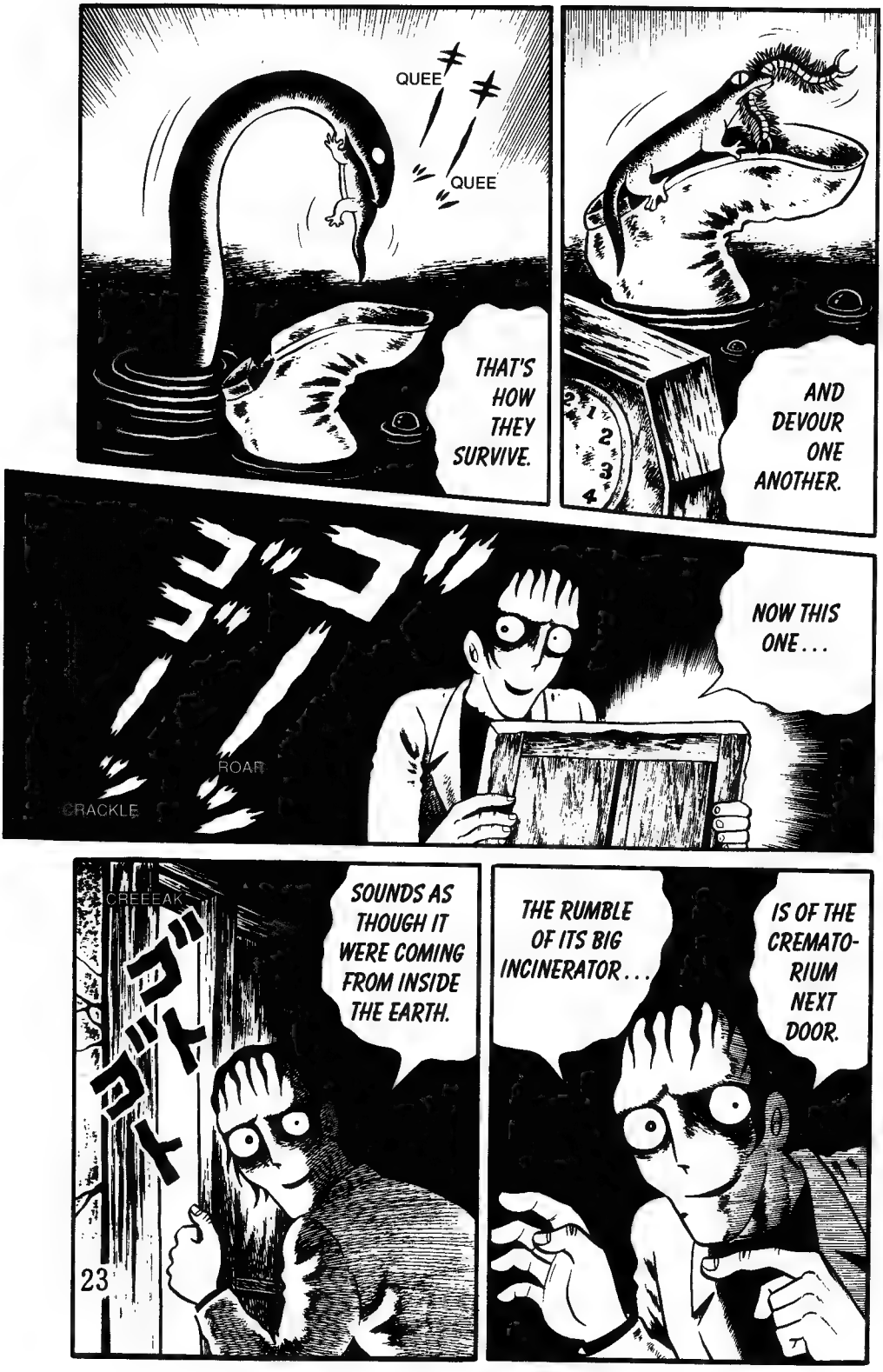

AFTER A WHILE FRUIT SPROUTS, REDDER THAN THE FLOWERS.
BUT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ENTER THE WORLD OF MADNESS...
THESE ARE FRUITS OF HELL. IT IS SAID THAT WHOEVER EATS OF THEM WILL GO MAD!
BY EATING THE RED FRUIT OF HELL.
GULP

THE BOTTOMLESS RIVER OF HELL

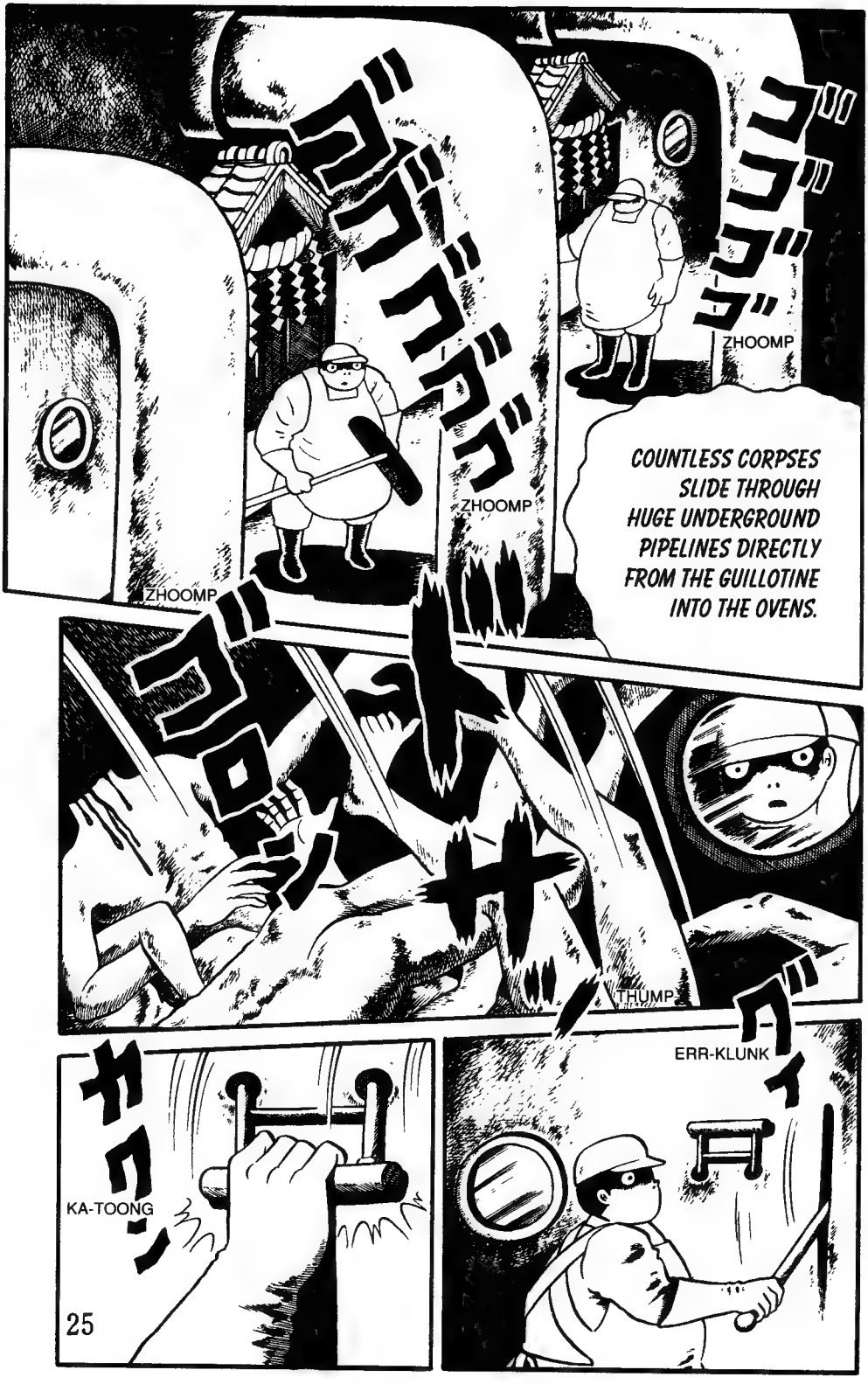

THE WATER IS RED FROM THE BLOOD RUNNING DOWN FROM THE RAILROAD TRACKS...

AND INNUMERABLE HUMAN AND ANIMAL CARCASSES (WHO KNOWS WHERE THEY COME FROM) BOB UP AND DOWN IN THE NEVER-ENDING STREAM OF GARBAGE AND STINKING DEBRIS.
昭和残侠伝
唐獅子牡丹
俺よ死んでも泣く奴あいねえ
浅草通かな
放路の渡で
雪に素肌の
唐獅子牡丹
21

SLUK SLUK
THE ANIMALS THAT LIVE ON THE SHORE AND RIVERBED ARE ALL STAINED DARK RED— LIKE THE RIVER.
SPLASH
THEY EAT THE GARBAGE AND CORPSES...
SLURP
GA-LUP
GULP


QUEE
QUEE
THAT'S HOW THEY SURVIVE.
AND DEVOUR ONE ANOTHER.
NOW THIS ONE...
ROAR
CRACKLE
CREEEAK
ゴト
ゴト
SOUNDS AS THOUGH IT WERE COMING FROM INSIDE THE EARTH.
THE RUMBLE OF ITS BIG INCINERATOR...
IS OF THE CREMATO-RIUM NEXT DOOR.
23

THE CREMATORIUM OF HEADLESS CORPSES

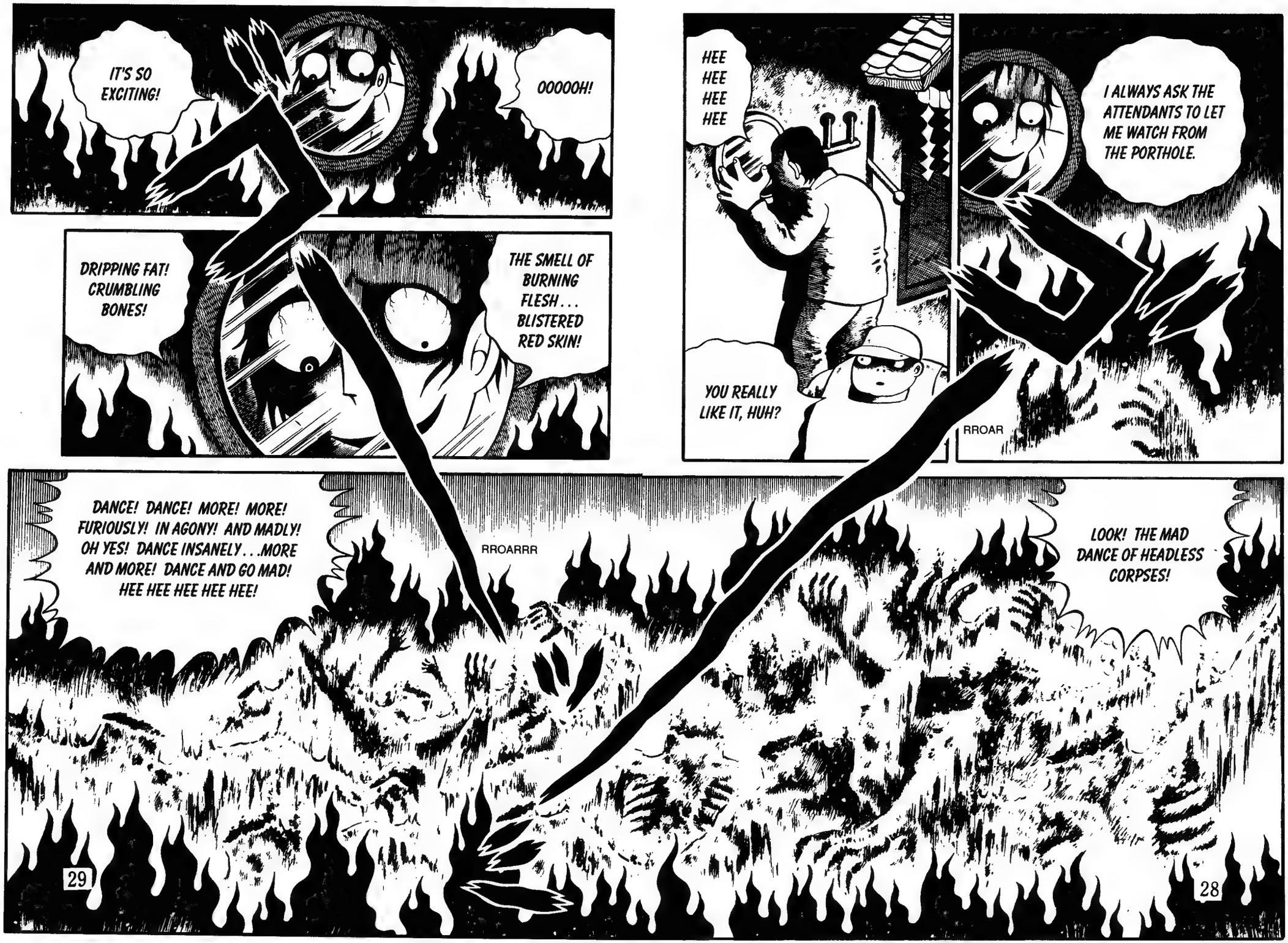

ゴゴゴゴ
ZHOOMP
ゴゴゴゴゴ
ZHOOMP
ZHOOMP
COUNTLESS CORPSES SLIDE THROUGH HUGE UNDERGROUND PIPELINES DIRECTLY FROM THE GUILLOTINE INTO THE OVENS.
ゴロン
THUMP
ERR-KLUNK
カワン
KA-TOONG

THE SIGHT OF FRESH CORPSES BROILING IS REMARKABLE!
RRROAR

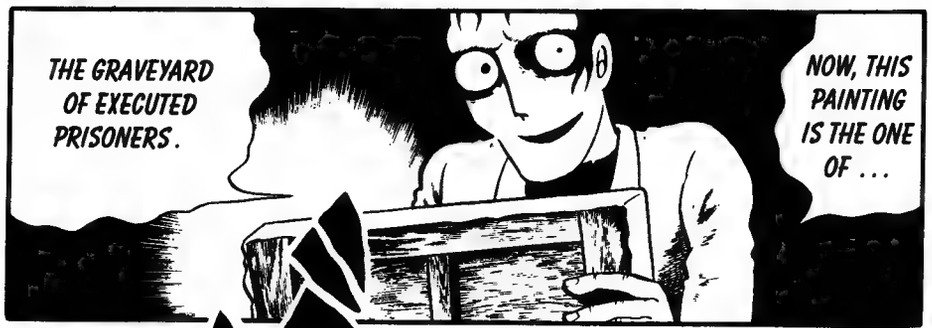
SUDDENLY SOME OF THEM BEGIN TO RISE...

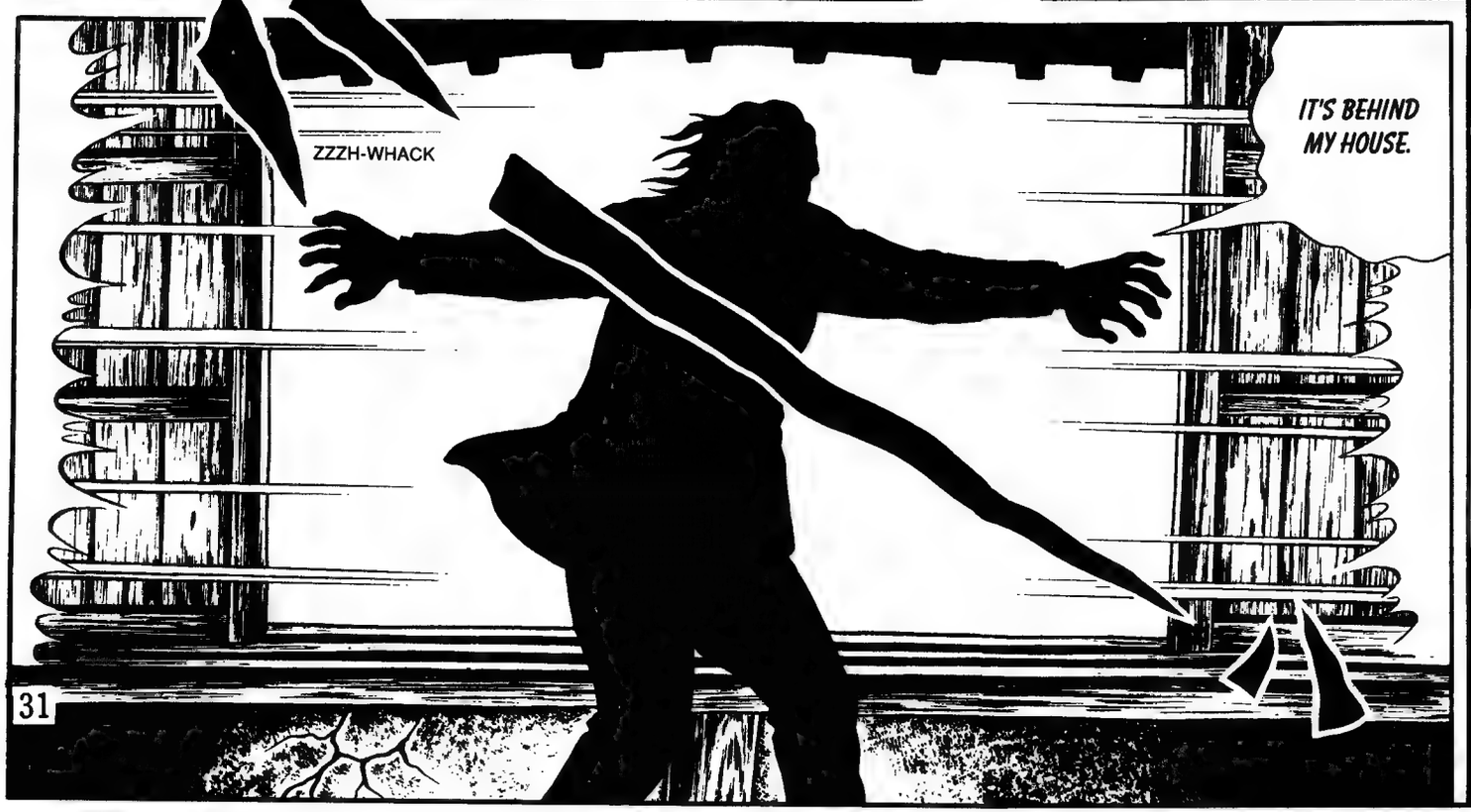
LIKE DANCING SHRIMP OR SQUID...
THEIR BODIES AND LIMBS TWIST AND BEND BACK-WARDS...

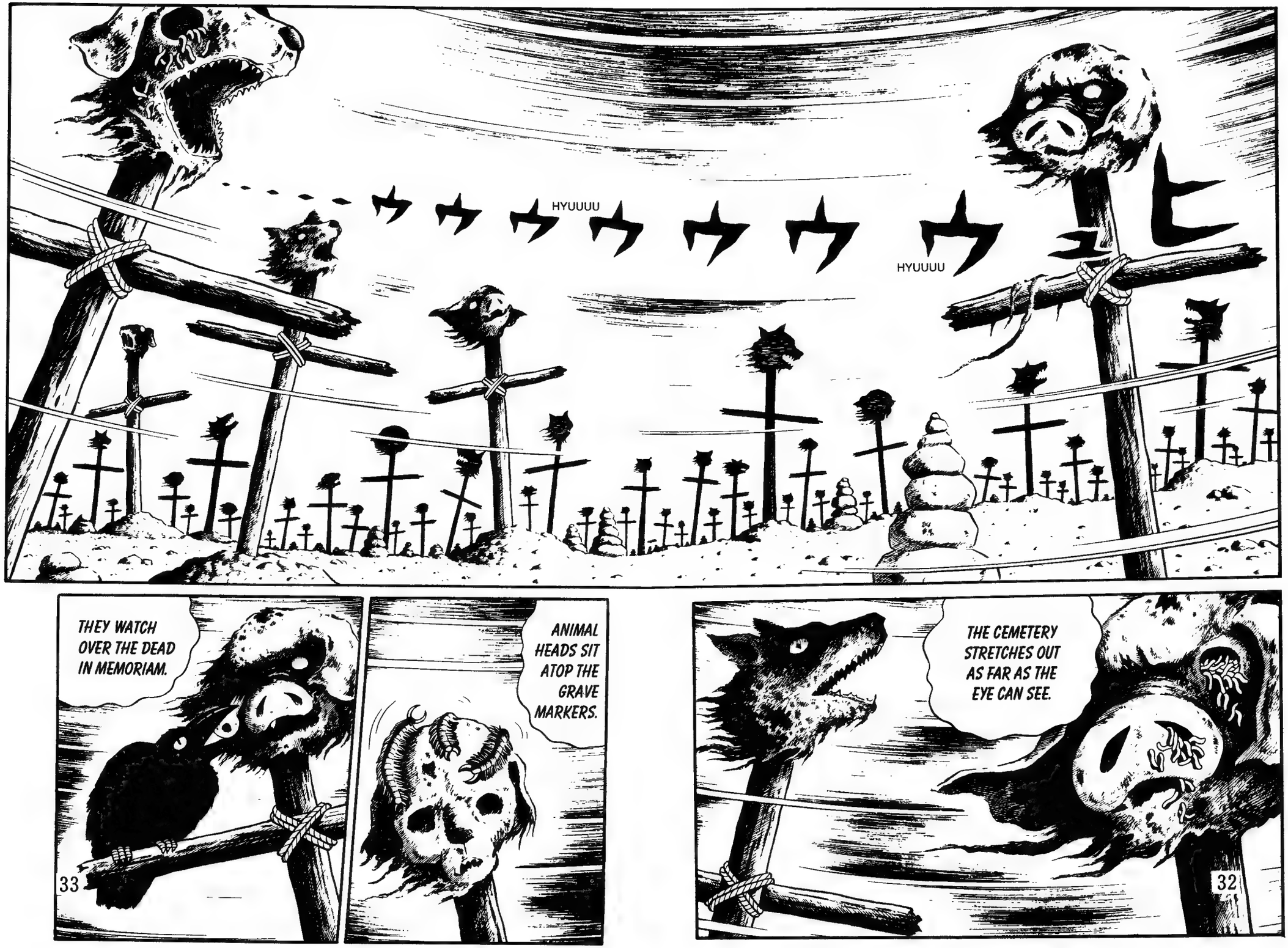
LIKE THEY'RE DANCING MADLY AMID THE BLAZING FLAMES.


I ALWAYS ASK THE ATTENDANTS TO LET ME WATCH FROM THE PORTHOLE.
HEE HEE HEE HEE
YOU REALLY LIKE IT, HUH?
RROAR
IT'S SO EXCITING!
OOOOOH!
DRIPPING FAT! CRUMBLING BONES!
THE SMELL OF BURNING FLESH... BLISTERED RED SKIN!
DANCE! DANCE! MORE! MORE! FURIOUSLY! IN AGONY! AND MADLY! OH YES! DANCE INSANELY...MORE AND MORE! DANCE AND GO MAD! HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE!
RROARRR
LOOK! THE MAD DANCE OF HEADLESS CORPSES!
28
29

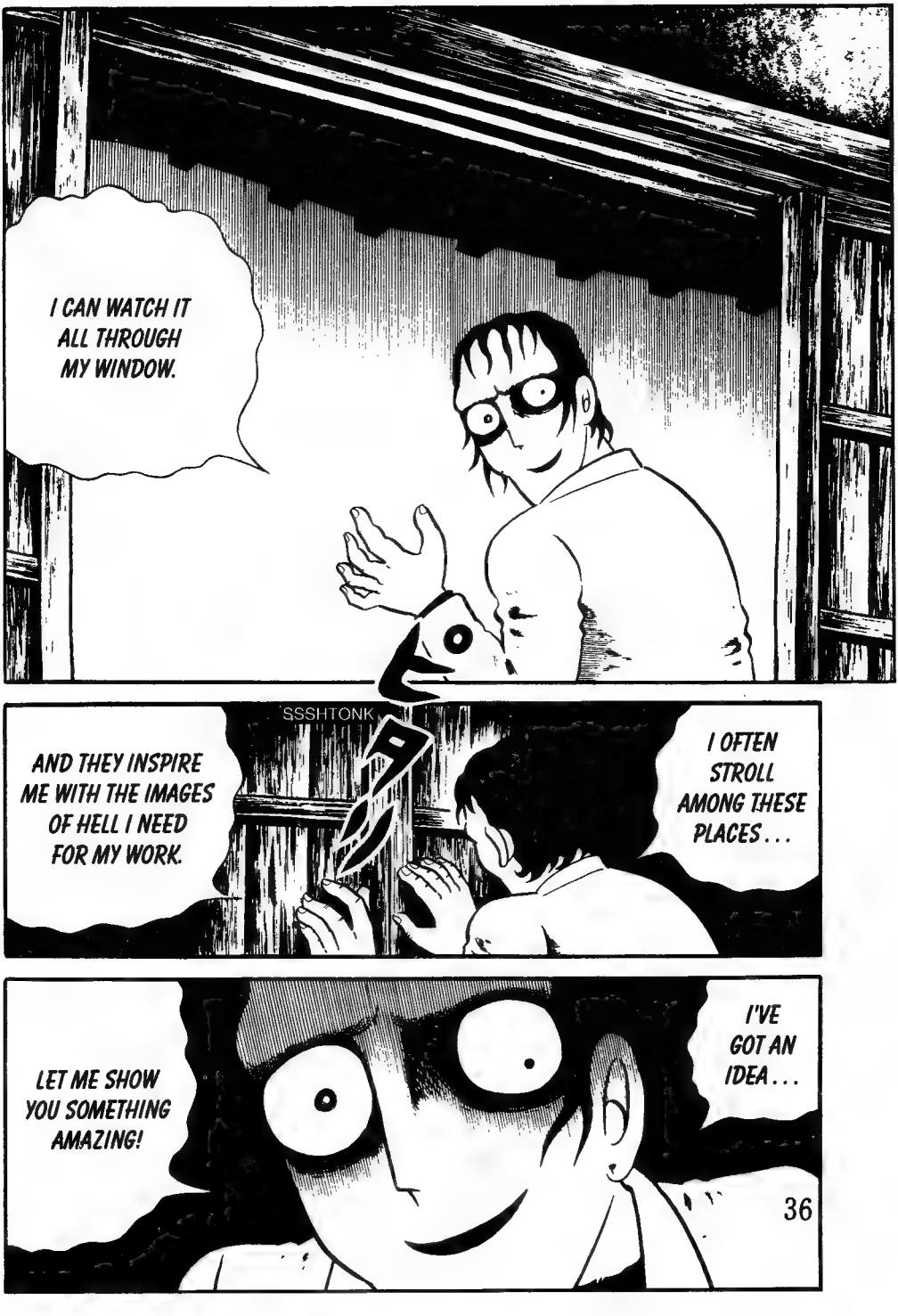
THE GRAVEYARD OF EXECUTED PRISONERS

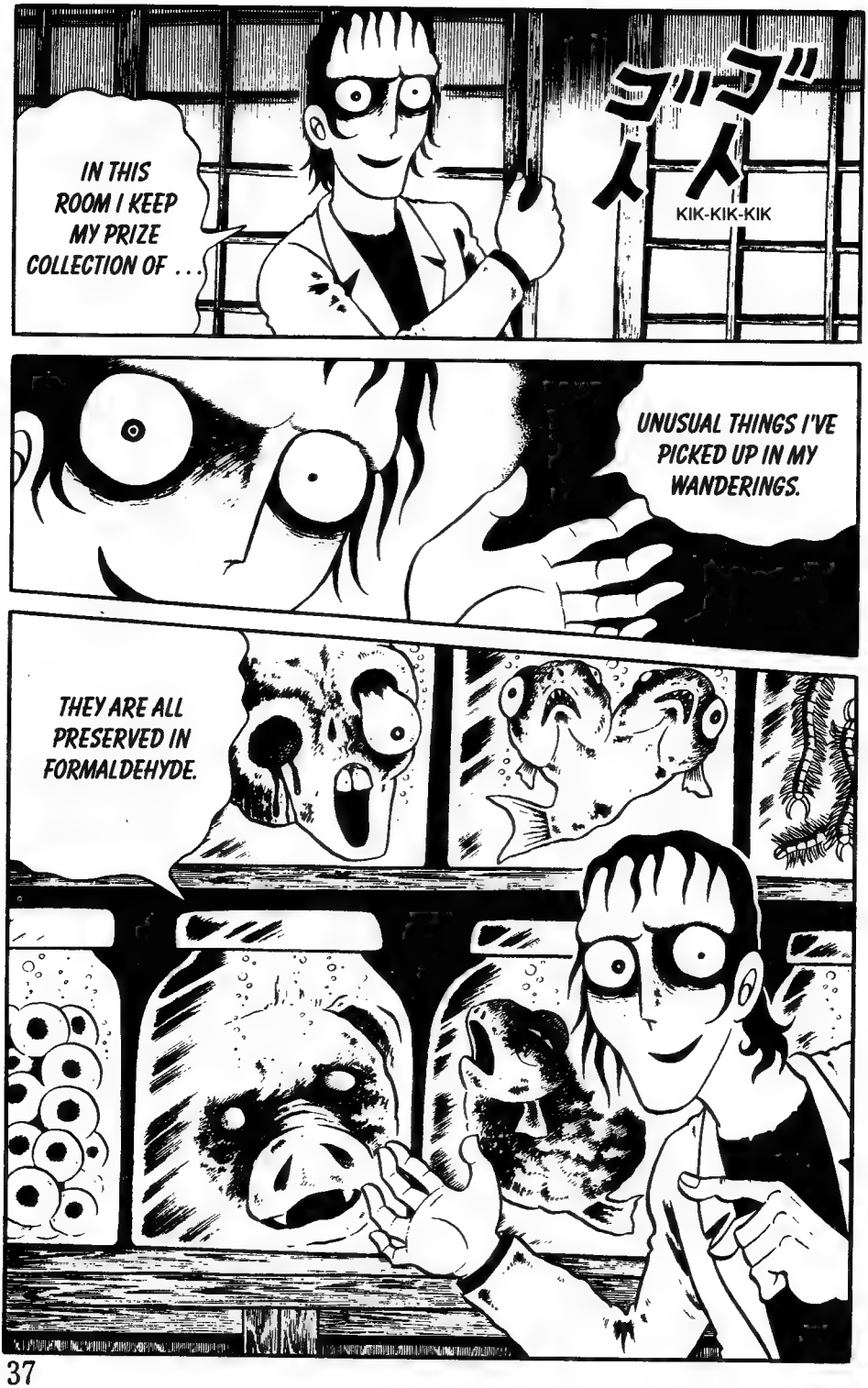




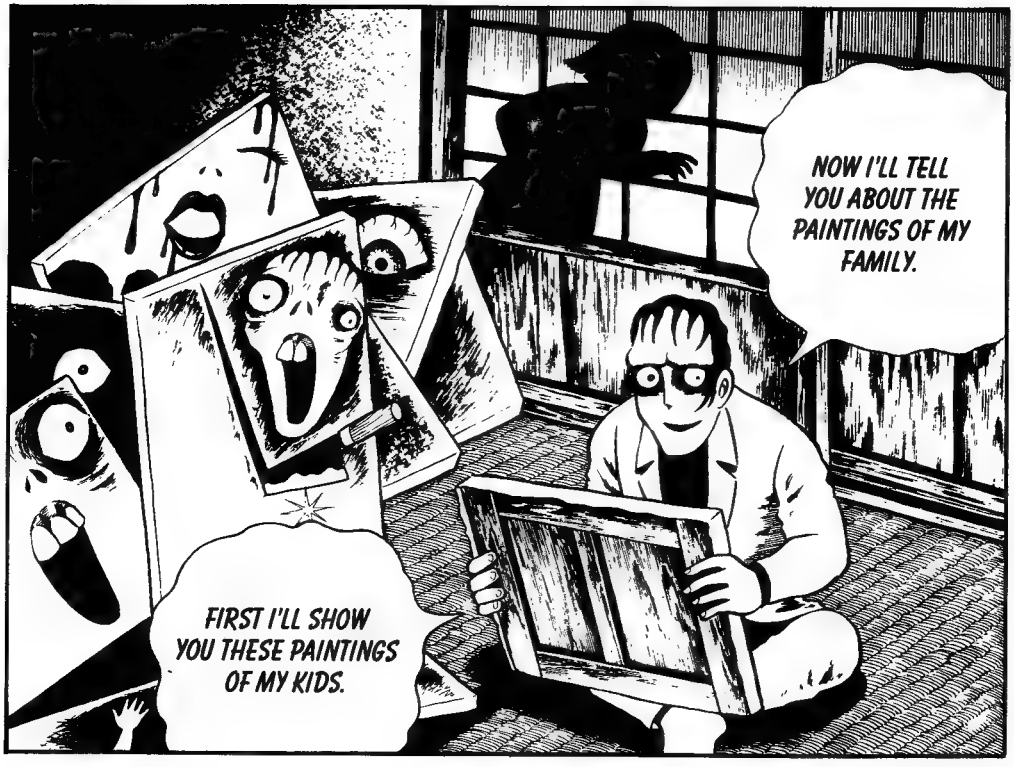

HYUUUU
HYUUUU
THE CEMETERY STRETCHES OUT AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE.
32
ANIMAL HEADS SIT ATOP THE GRAVE MARKERS.
THEY WATCH OVER THE DEAD IN MEMORIAM.
33

AT NIGHT THE MOON RISES, AN ENORMOUS CRIMSON SICKLE DRIPPING WITH BLOOD.
GHOSTS OF THE BEHEADED CORPSES RISE FROM THEIR GRAVES.
WHERE IS MY HEAD?
AAAH! I DON'T HAVE MY HEAD!
OH, THIS ISN'T MINE EITHER!
THIS ISN'T MY HEAD!
ALL NIGHT THEY WANDER THROUGH THE GRAVEYARD MUMBLING AND SEARCHING FOR THEIR HEADS.
MY HEAD!
WHERE IS MY HEAD?
....MY HEAD...


I CAN WATCH IT ALL THROUGH MY WINDOW.
SSSHTONK
AND THEY INSPIRE ME WITH THE IMAGES OF HELL I NEED FOR MY WORK.
I OFTEN STROLL AMONG THESE PLACES...
LET ME SHOW YOU SOMETHING AMAZING!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

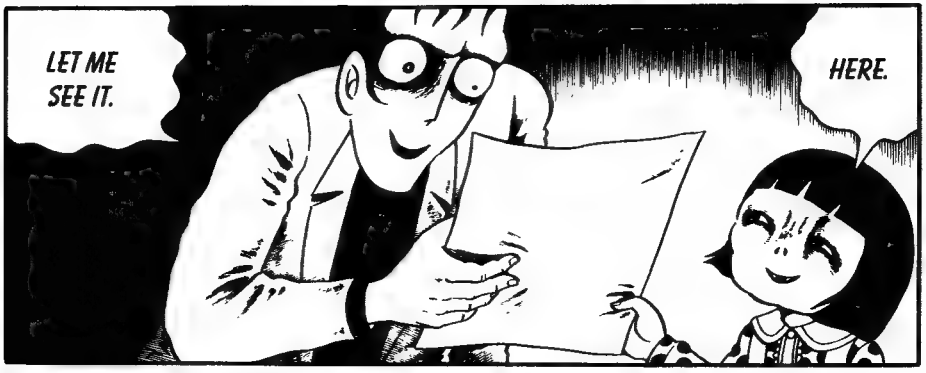

IN THIS ROOM I KEEP MY PRIZE COLLECTION OF . . .
KIK-KIK-KIK
UNUSUAL THINGS I'VE PICKED UP IN MY WANDERINGS.
THEY ARE ALL PRESERVED IN FORMALDEHYDE.

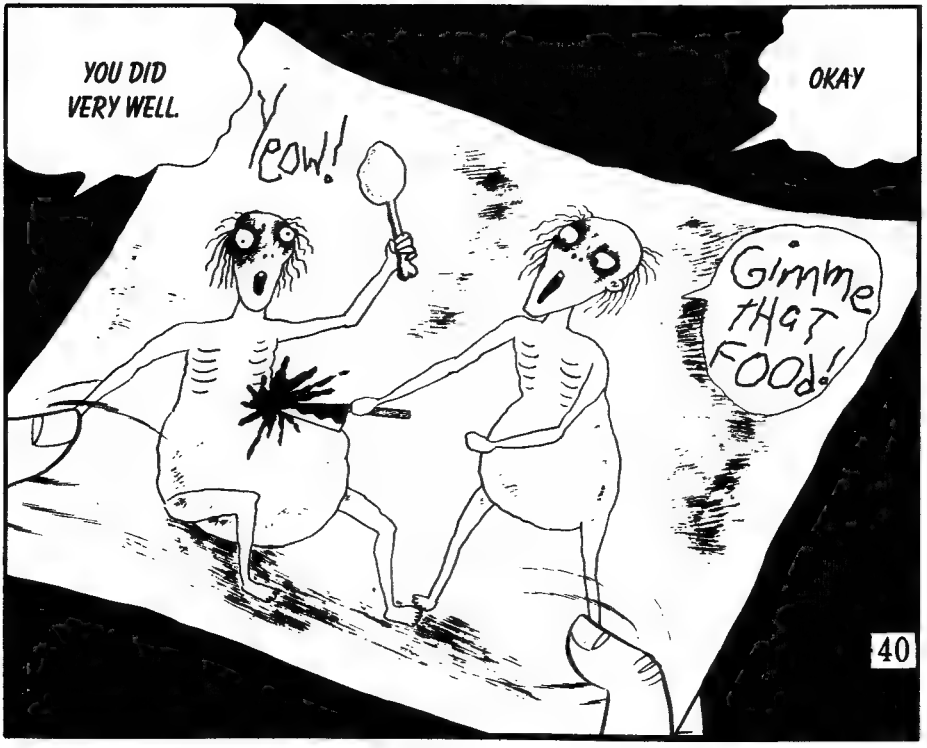
HOW ABOUT THESE THINGS?
AREN'T THEY WONDERFUL?
HEH, HEH... GREAT STUFF...
SLURP
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A MORE BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION?



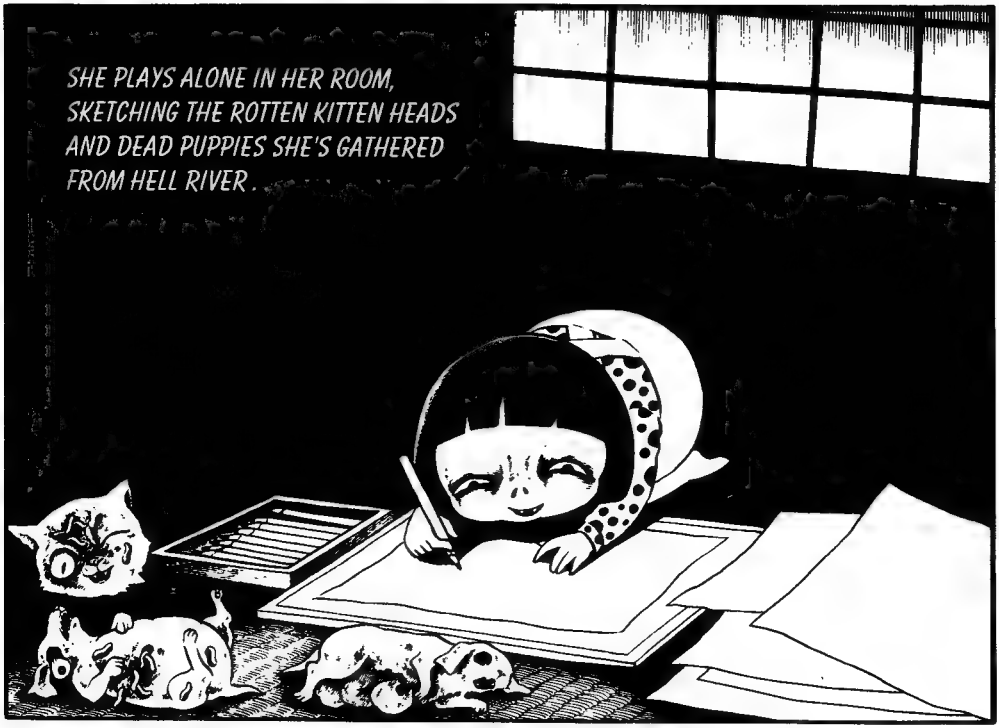
THE DREAM OF KRAZY BOY

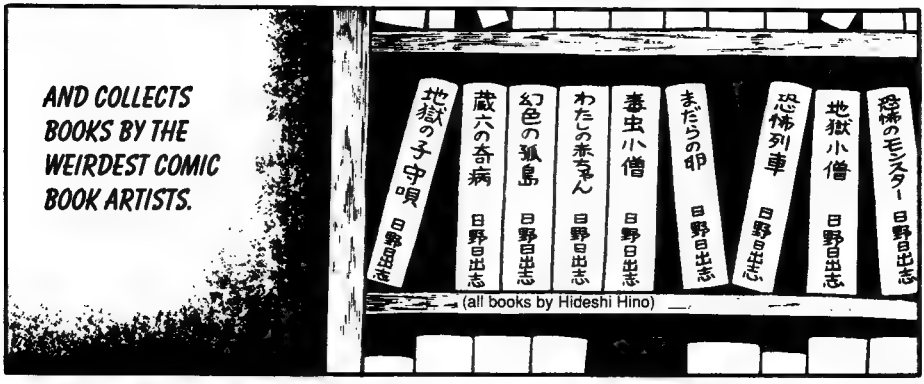
DADDY, COULD YOU LOOK AT MY DRAWING?
TEE HEE HEE


LET ME SEE IT.
HERE.


YOU DID VERY WELL.
Yeow!
OKAY
Gimme that food!

OH YES— ABSOLUTELY!
REALLY?
HEH, HEH.
WOWEE! GOODY GOODY! DADDY, NEXT TIME I'LL DRAW EVEN BETTER STUFF!
I GUESS SHE TAKES AFTER ME.
THAT'S MY DAUGHTER— HER NAME IS KRAZY GIRL.

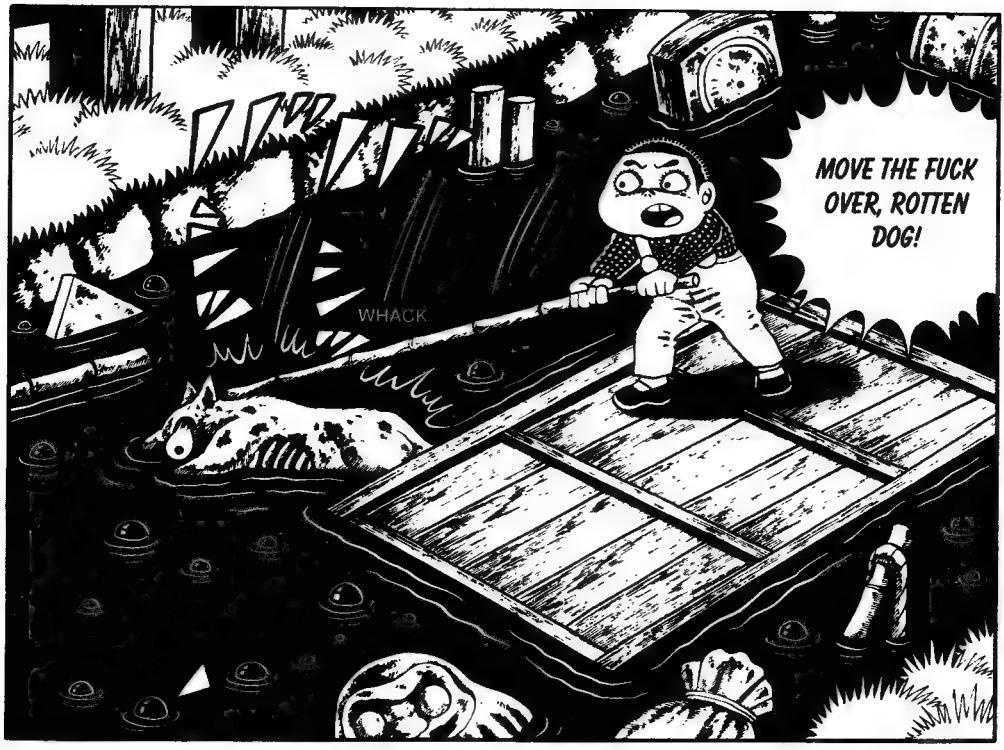

SHE PLAYS ALONE IN HER ROOM, SKETCHING THE ROTTEN KITTEN HEADS AND DEAD PUPPIES SHE'S GATHERED FROM HELL RIVER.


AND COLLECTS BOOKS BY THE WEIRDEST COMIC BOOK ARTISTS.
恐怖のモンスター 日野日出志
地獄小僧 日野日出志
恐怖列車 日野日出志
まだらの卵 日野日出志
毒虫小僧 日野日出志
わたしの赤ちゃん 日野日出志
幻色の孤島 日野日出志
蔵六の奇病 日野日出志
地獄の子守唄 日野日出志
(all books by Hideshi Hino)

SHE READS THEM OVER AND OVER.

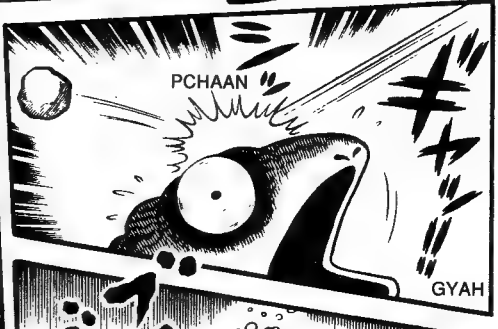
USING SHADOW PUPPETS, SHE STAGES LITTLE PLAYS FROM THE COMIC BOOKS FOR HER YOUNGER BROTHER.
MAGGOTS CRAWL OUT OF ZOROKU'S TUMOR AND THEN A SEVEN-COLORED PUS OOZES OUT.

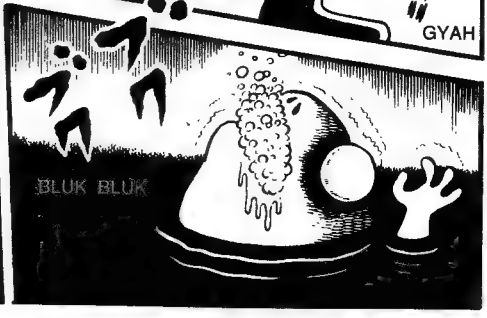
YAY! SIS! IT'S GREAT!
きゃはは
KYA HA HA
HEH, HEH.
KRAZY BOY DOESN'T STAY INSIDE LIKE HIS SISTER.
ぐるっ
SNERK
EEEEEEEEEEE! YAAAAAAAAA!
HE RUNS AROUND OUTSIDE SCREAMING HIS HEAD OFF!


MOVE THE FUCK OVER, ROTTEN DOG!
WHACK

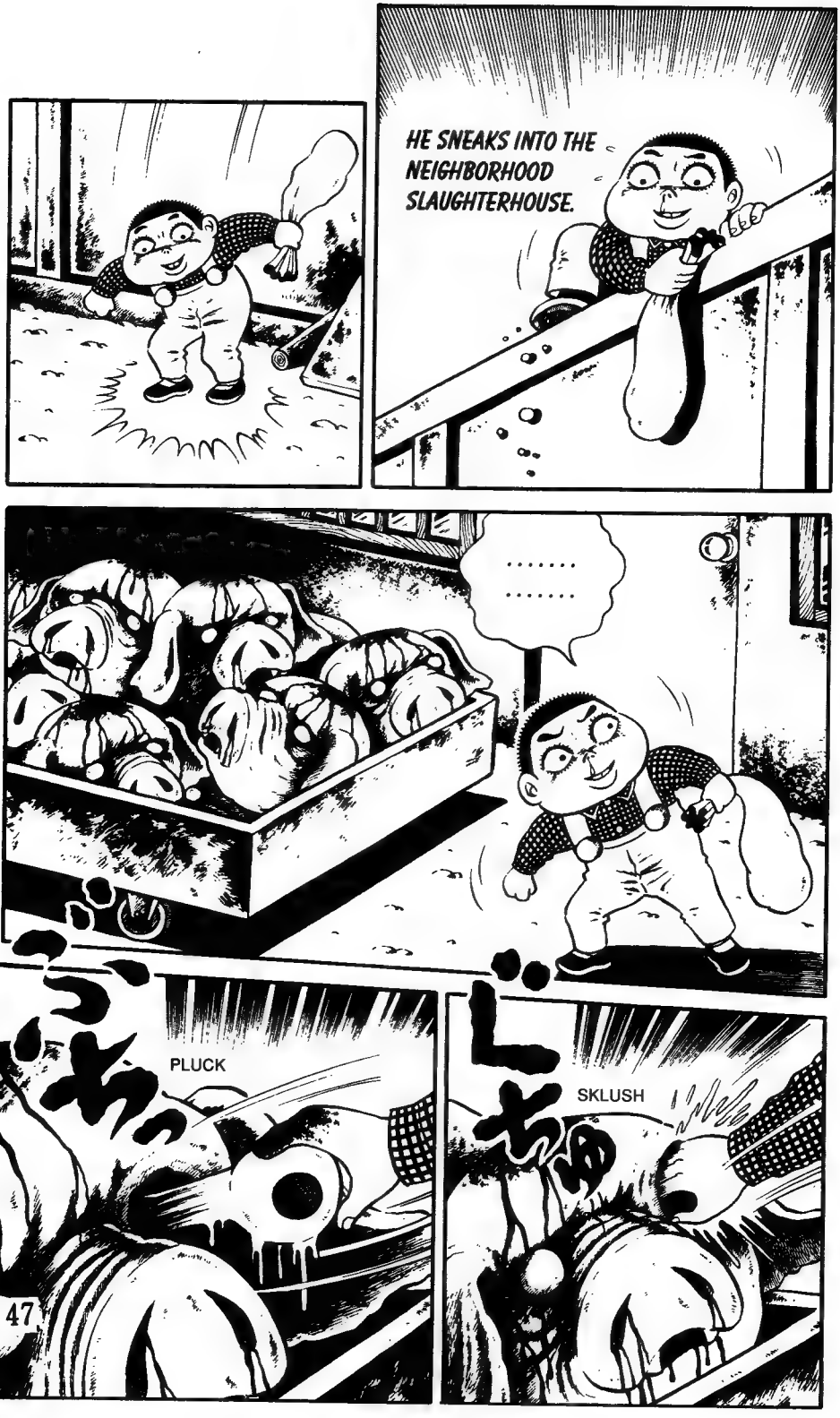
.....
ピ

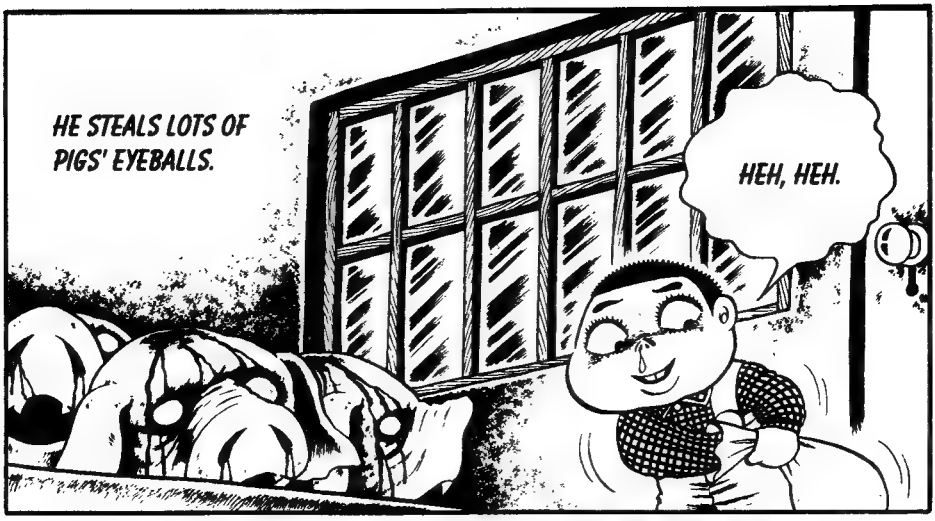
HA HA HA HA!
SNERK

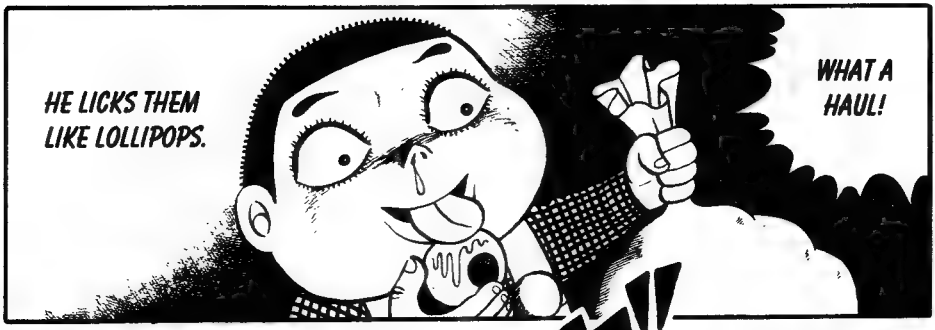

PCHAAN
GYAH

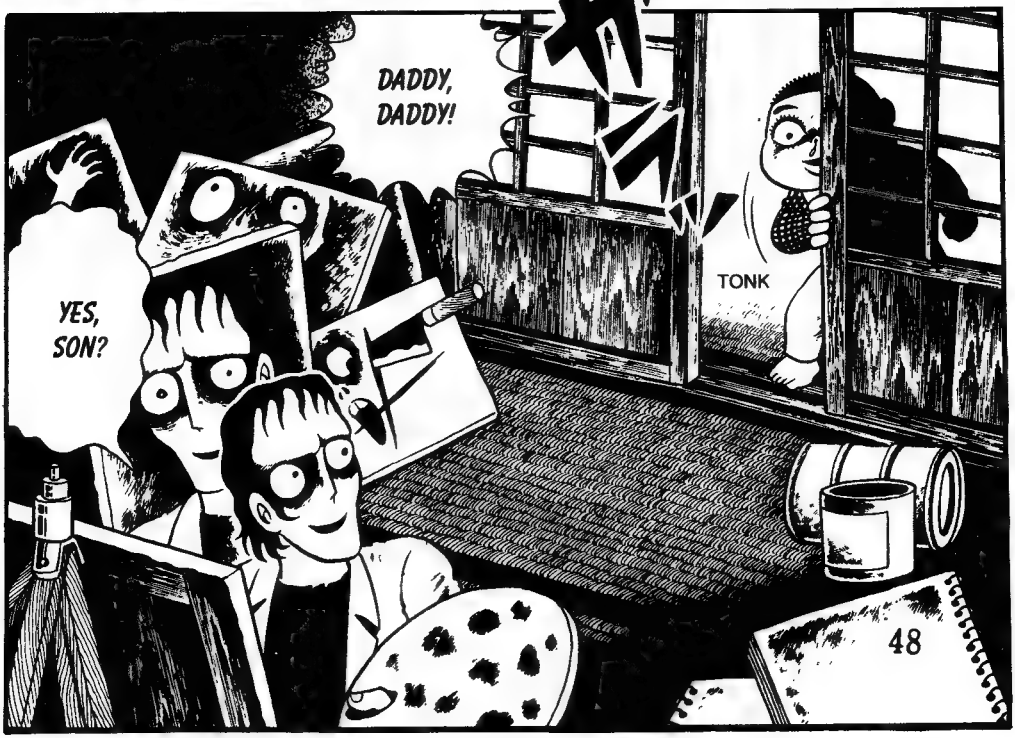

BLUK BLUK

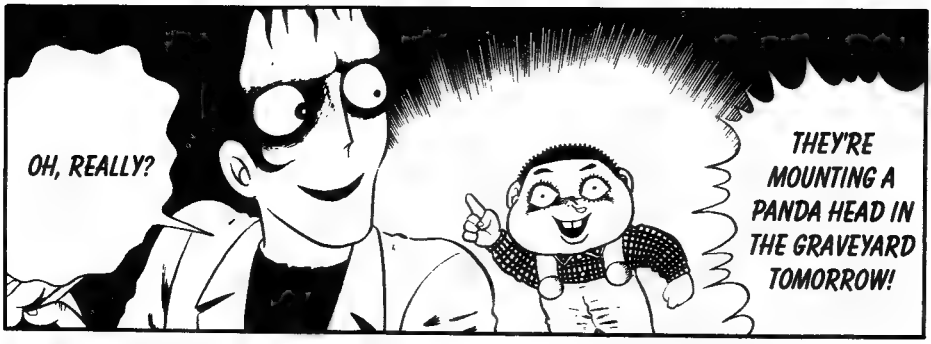
FLAP
FLAP
GYAAA
I GOT IT!
HOW ABOUT IT, FUCKING CROWS!
KYA HA HA
HEH HEH HEH.
BOK
SON OF A BITCH!
46


HE SNEAKS INTO THE NEIGHBORHOOD SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
.....
.....
PLUCK
SKLUSH


HE STEALS LOTS OF PIGS' EYEBALLS.
HEH, HEH.

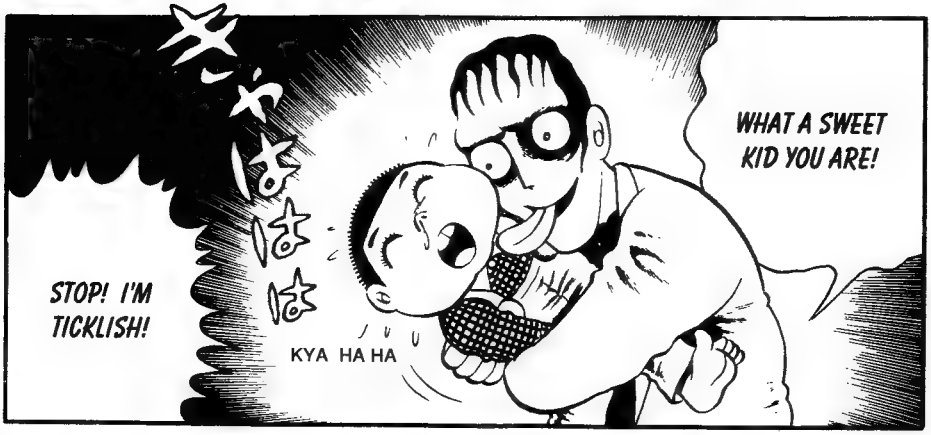

HE LICKS THEM LIKE LOLLIPOPS.
WHAT A HAUL!


DADDY, DADDY!
TONK
YES, SON?

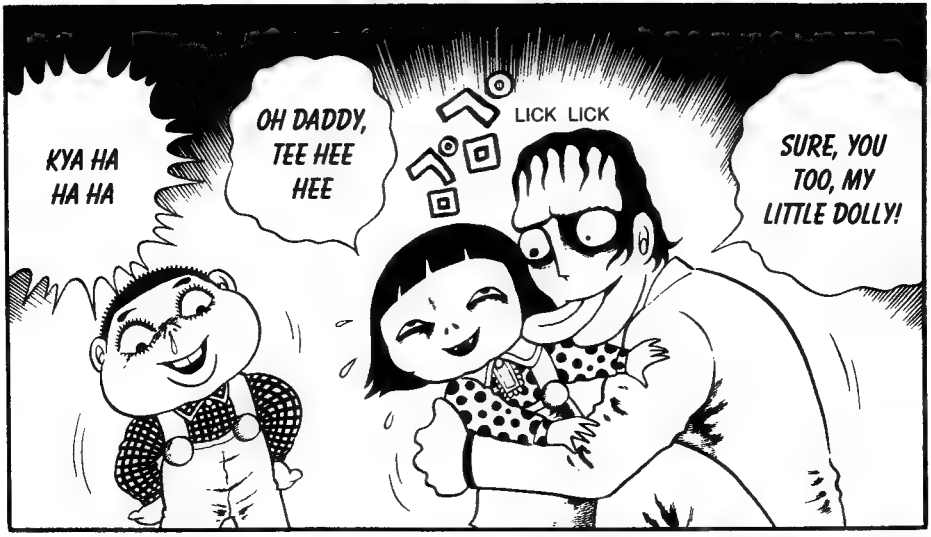

OH, REALLY?
THEY'RE MOUNTING A PANDA HEAD IN THE GRAVEYARD TOMORROW!

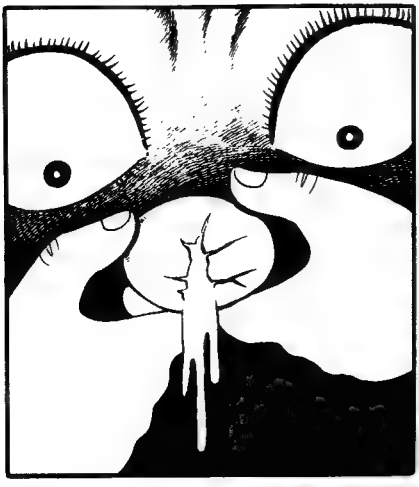
OH YEAH? GREAT!!

I'M GONNA SWIPE IT SO YOU CAN PUT IT IN YOUR COLLECTION!
YEAH!


STOP! I'M TICKLISH!
KYA HA HA
WHAT A SWEET KID YOU ARE!

HEY! THAT'S NOT FAIR! HOW COME YOU ONLY LICK KRAZY BOY?

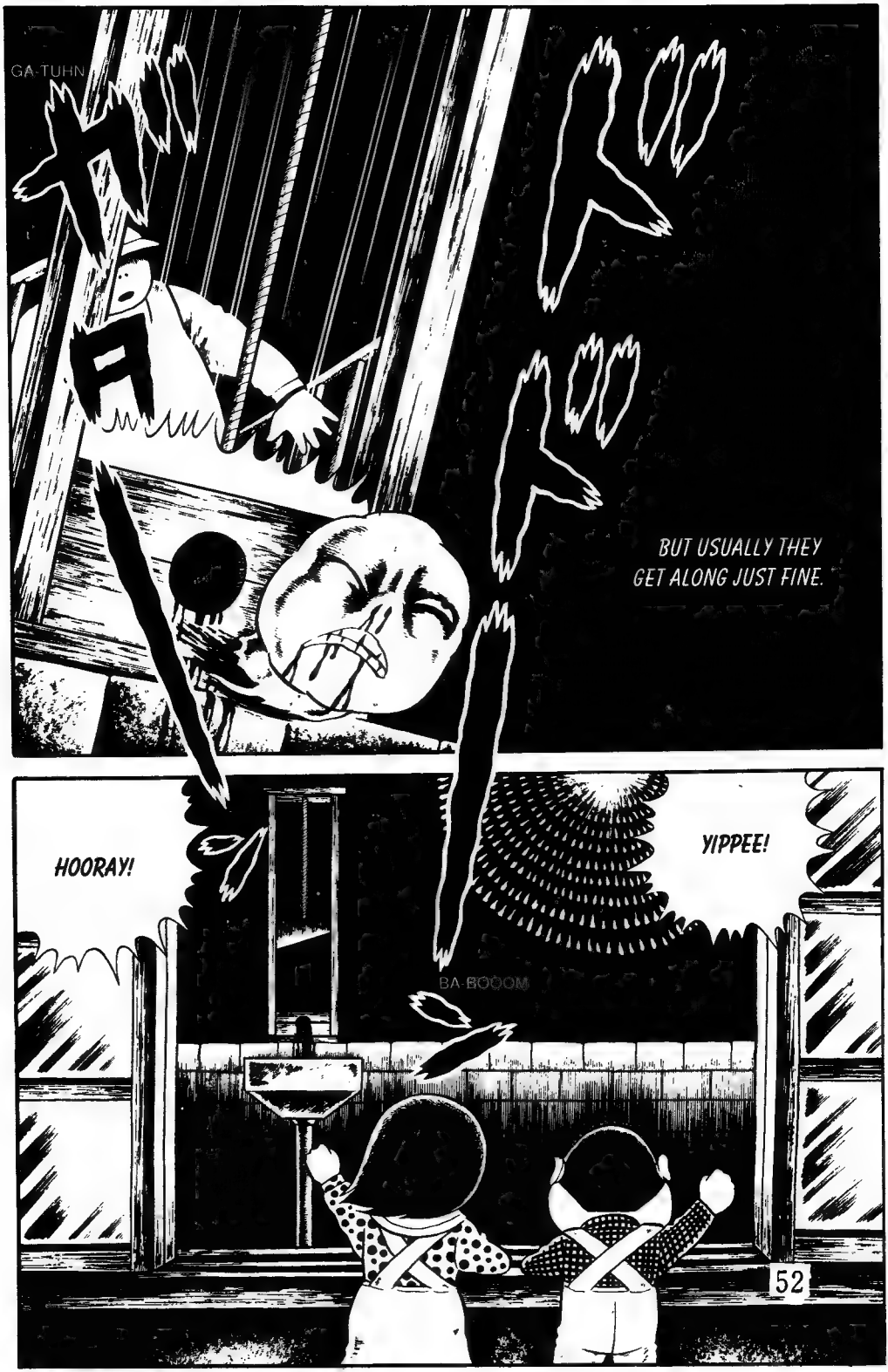

KYA HA HA HA
OH DADDY, TEE HEE HEE
ペロ ペロ
LICK LICK
SURE, YOU TOO, MY LITTLE DOLLY!

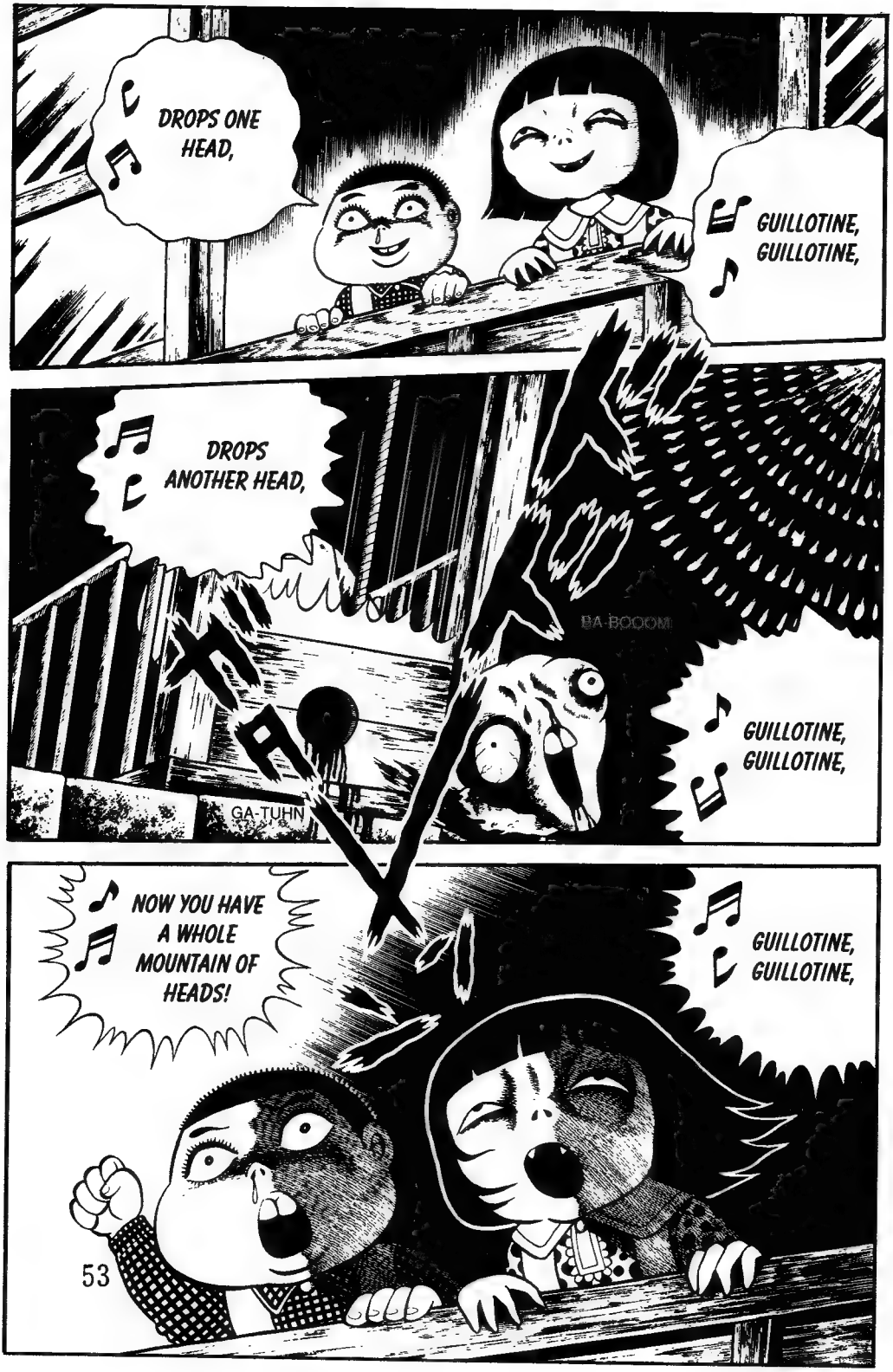


ONE TIME KRAZY BOY BROUGHT BACK A SACK OF CROWS' EGGS.

WHEN HE BROKE AN EGG, A SLIPPERY LITTLE EMBRYO SLID OUT. YOU COULD SEE ITS TINY BLOOD VESSELS RIGHT THROUGH ITS SKIN.
SPLAT

SLURP
UMMMMM
IF YOU WANNA EAT SOME, GO GET 'EM YOURSELF!
C'MON, GIMME SOME!
HE AND KRAZY GIRL GOT INTO A VICIOUS FIGHT OVER THE EGGS.
SLASH
YAAAAAA!
SCRATCH

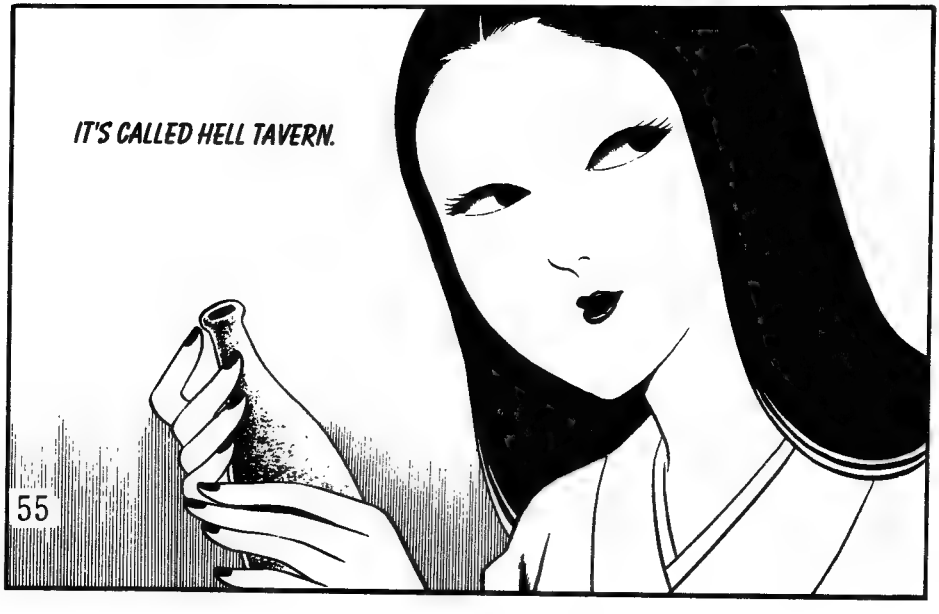

GA-TUHN
BUT USUALLY THEY GET ALONG JUST FINE.
HOORAY!
YIPPEE!
BA-BOOOM

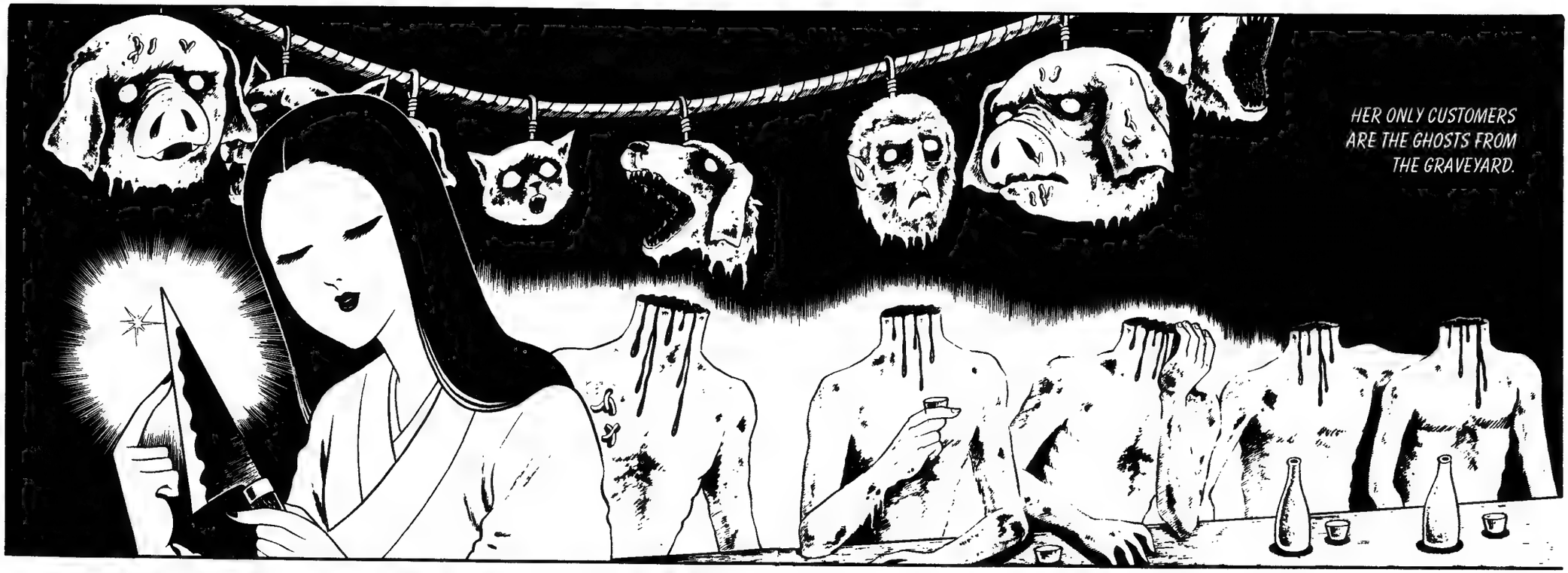

DROPS ONE HEAD,
GUILLOTINE, GUILLOTINE,
DROPS ANOTHER HEAD,
BA-BOOOM
GA-TUHN
GUILLOTINE, GUILLOTINE,
NOW YOU HAVE A WHOLE MOUNTAIN OF HEADS!
GUILLOTINE, GUILLOTINE,

HELL TAVERN

THE PAINTING OF MY WIFE.
AND THIS IS...
PLEASE PUT THE KIDS TO BED.
HONEY, I'M GOING TO OPEN THE PLACE UP...

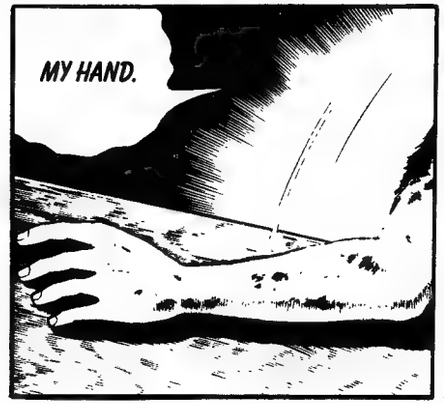
MY WIFE RUNS A TAVERN ON MAIN STREET.
BAR
お酒
地獄宿
HELL TAVERN


IT'S CALLED HELL TAVERN.
55


HER ONLY CUSTOMERS ARE THE GHOSTS FROM THE GRAVEYARD.

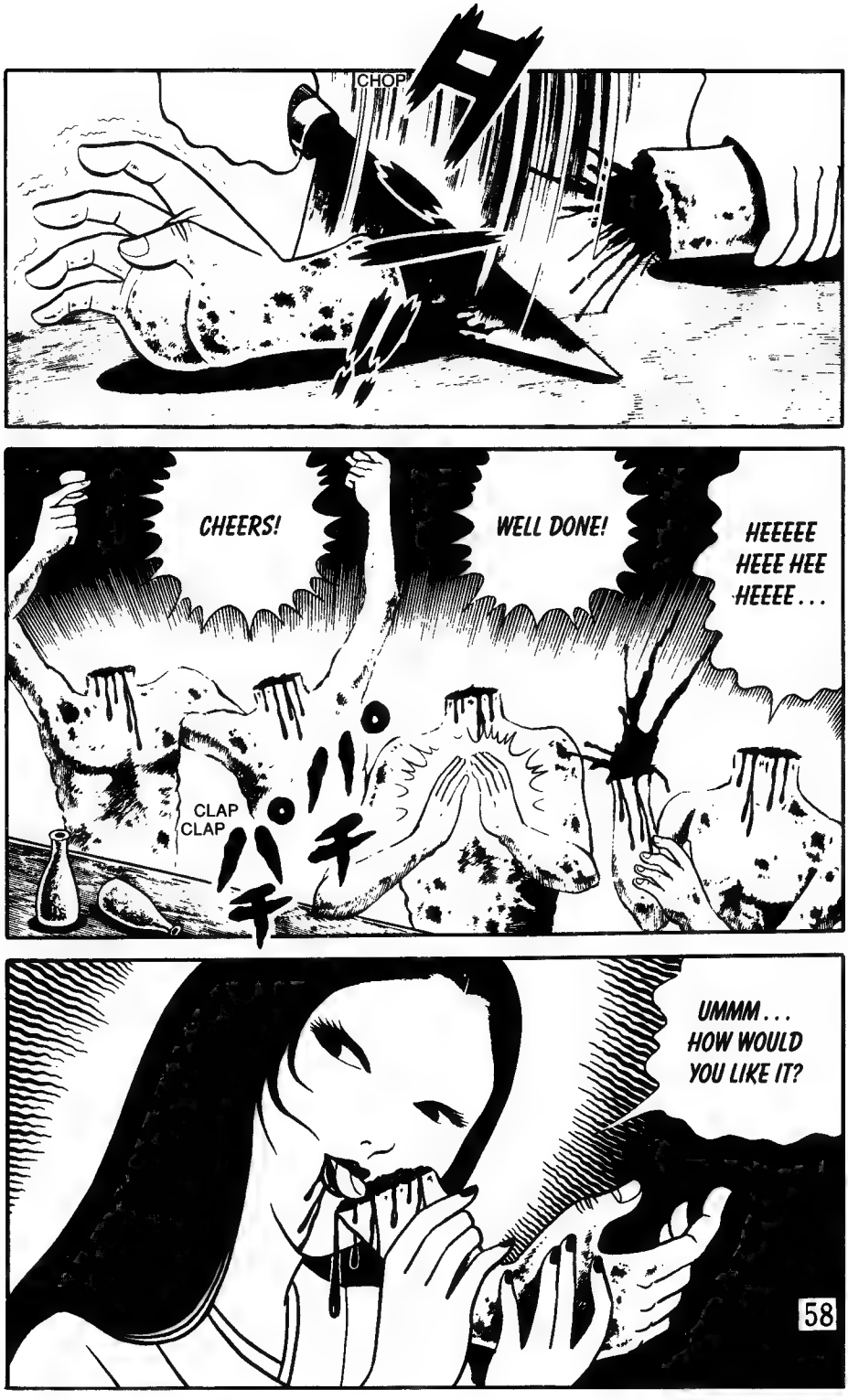
I...I WANT...

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR AN APPETIZER?
塩酸
硫酸
硫酸
硫酸
硫酸
塩


MY HAND.

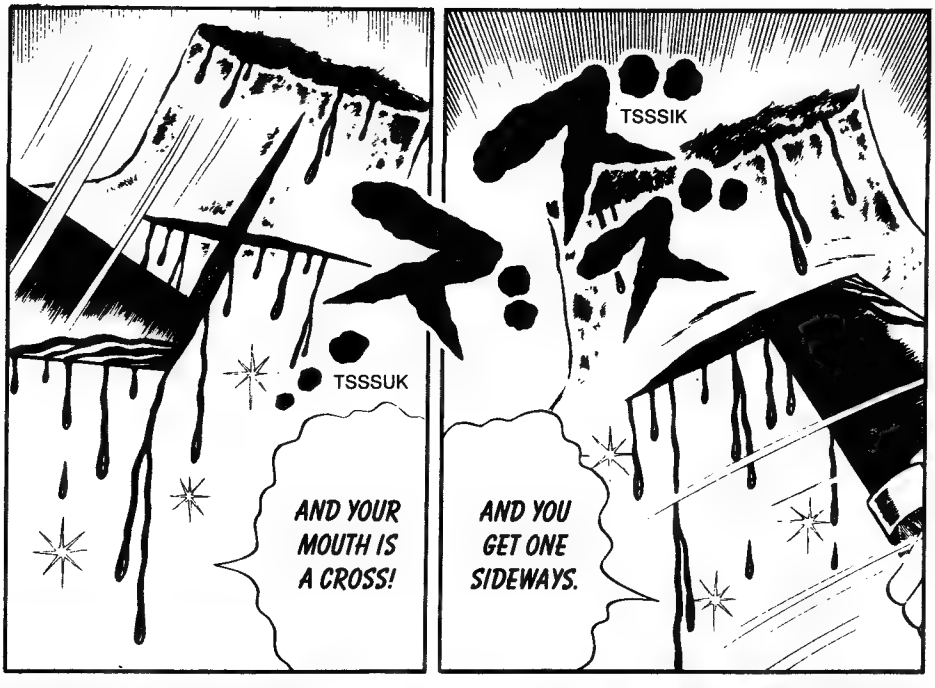
READY!

ZZZIP


CHOP!
CHEERS!
WELL DONE!
HEEEEE HEEE HEE HEEEE...
CLAP CLAP
パチパチ
UMMM... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT?

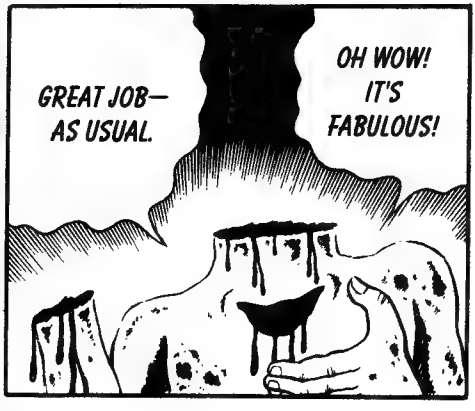
MARINATED, PLEASE.
I WANT MINE SKEWERED AND BROILED.
YES, SIR.
ANKLE FOR ME!
I'D LIKE ASS-SASHIMI.
I'LL HAVE IT DEEP-FRIED.
ME, TOO.
HO HO HO
OH, AM I EVER BUSY!

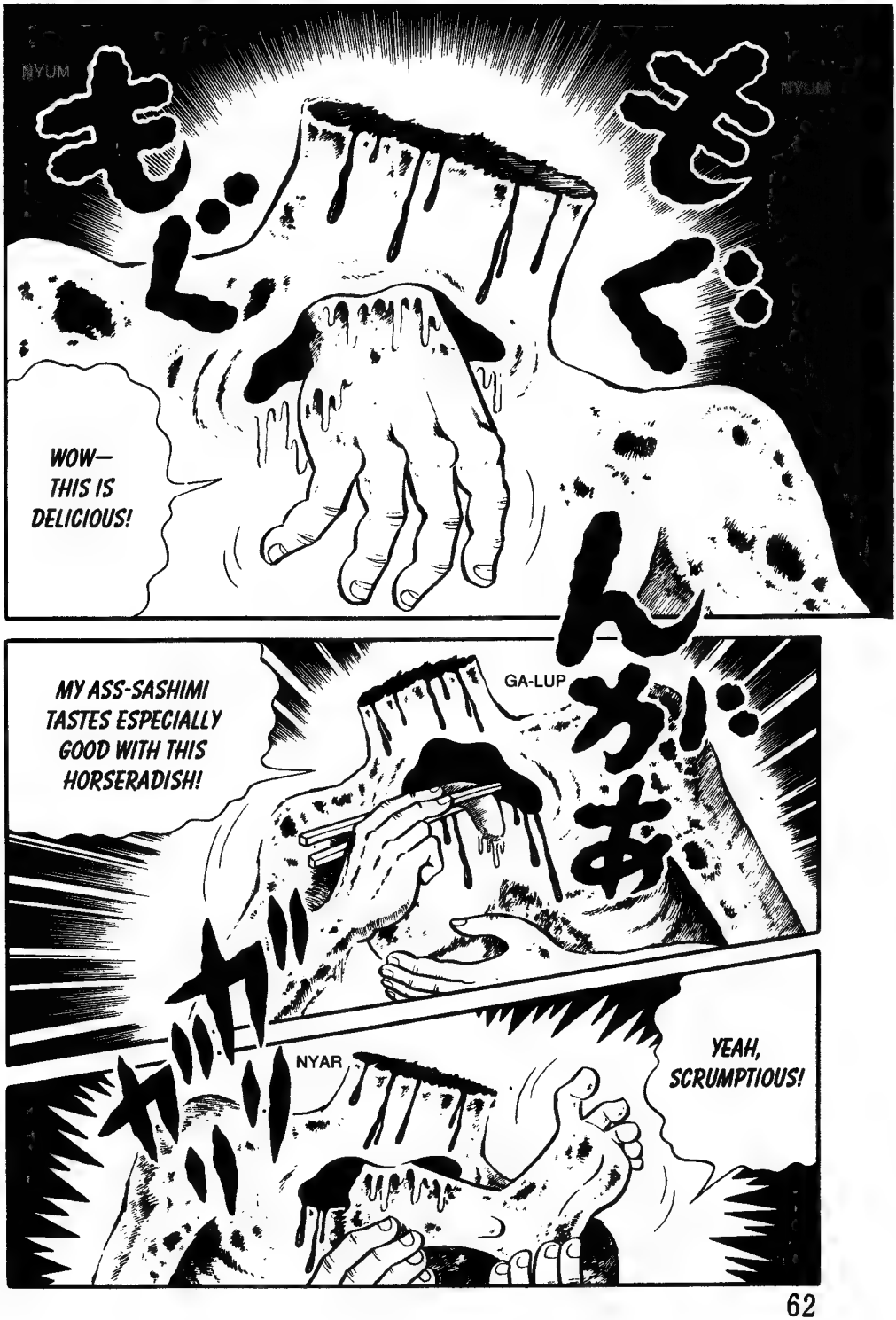
HERE YOU GO!
ME NEITHER!
I DON'T HAVE A MOUTH!
OH NO! I CAN'T EAT!
POOR THING... THAT'S SOOOOO SAD!
TSSSIK
THERE! NOW YOU'VE GOT A MOUTH!
CHUK


TSSSUK
AND YOUR MOUTH IS A CROSS!
TSSSIK
AND YOU GET ONE SIDEWAYS.

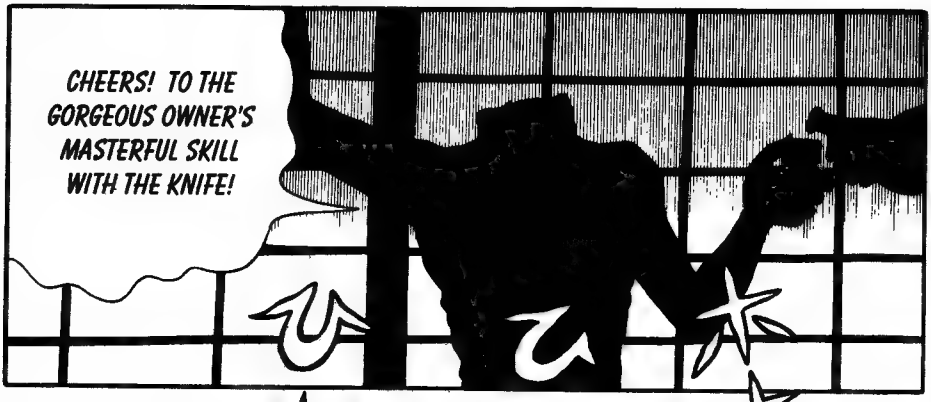
HOW'S THAT?

NYUM


GREAT JOB— AS USUAL.
OH WOW! IT'S FABULOUS!


もぐ
もぐ
NYUM
NYUM
WOW— THIS IS DELICIOUS!
んが!!
GA-LUP
MY ASS-SASHIMI TASTES ESPECIALLY GOOD WITH THIS HORSERADISH!
カリ
カリ
NYAR
YEAH, SCRUMPTIOUS!

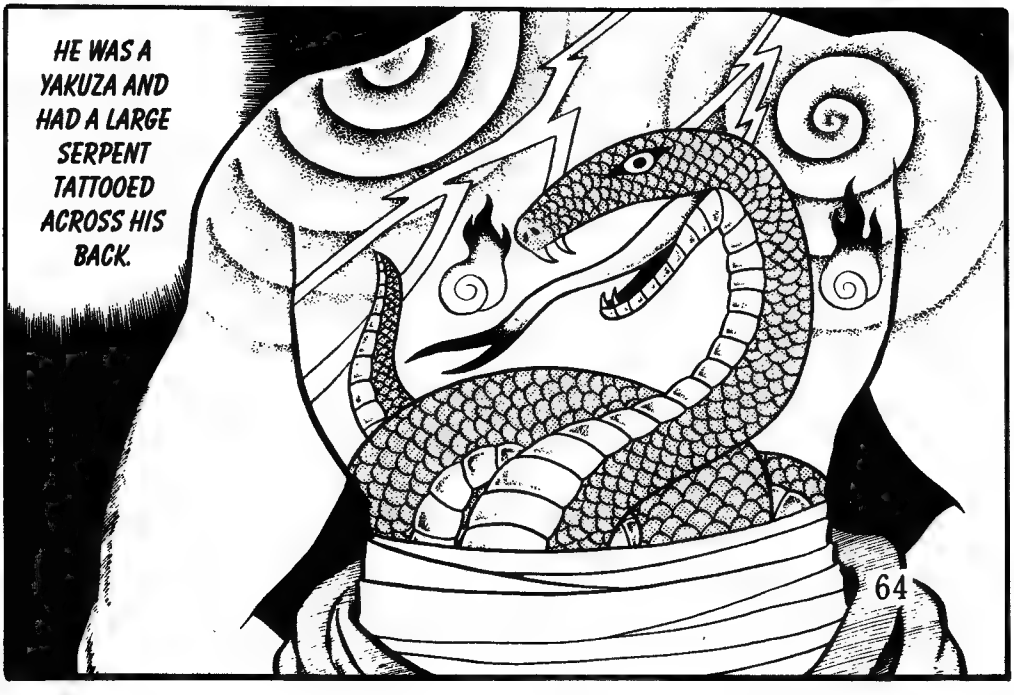
THE GHOSTS' SEVERED HANDS, ANKLES, AND HUNKS OF FLESH WILL GROW BACK THE NEXT DAY, AND WHEN NIGHT FALLS AGAIN THEY REPEAT IT ALL AT HELL TAVERN.



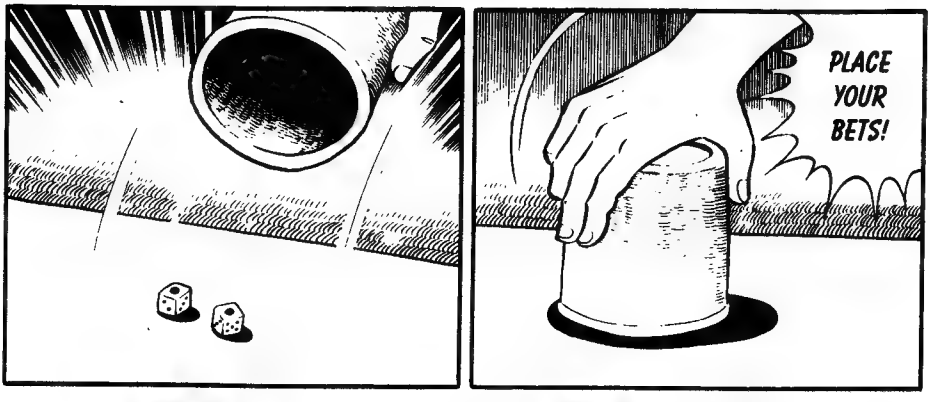
THREE GENERATIONS OF TATTOOS

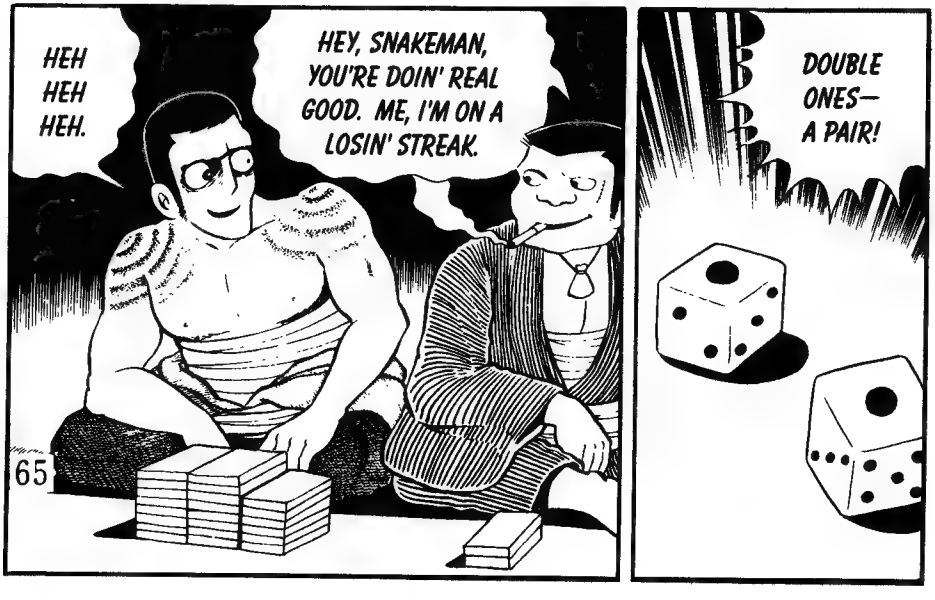
PART 1: THE SNAKEMAN

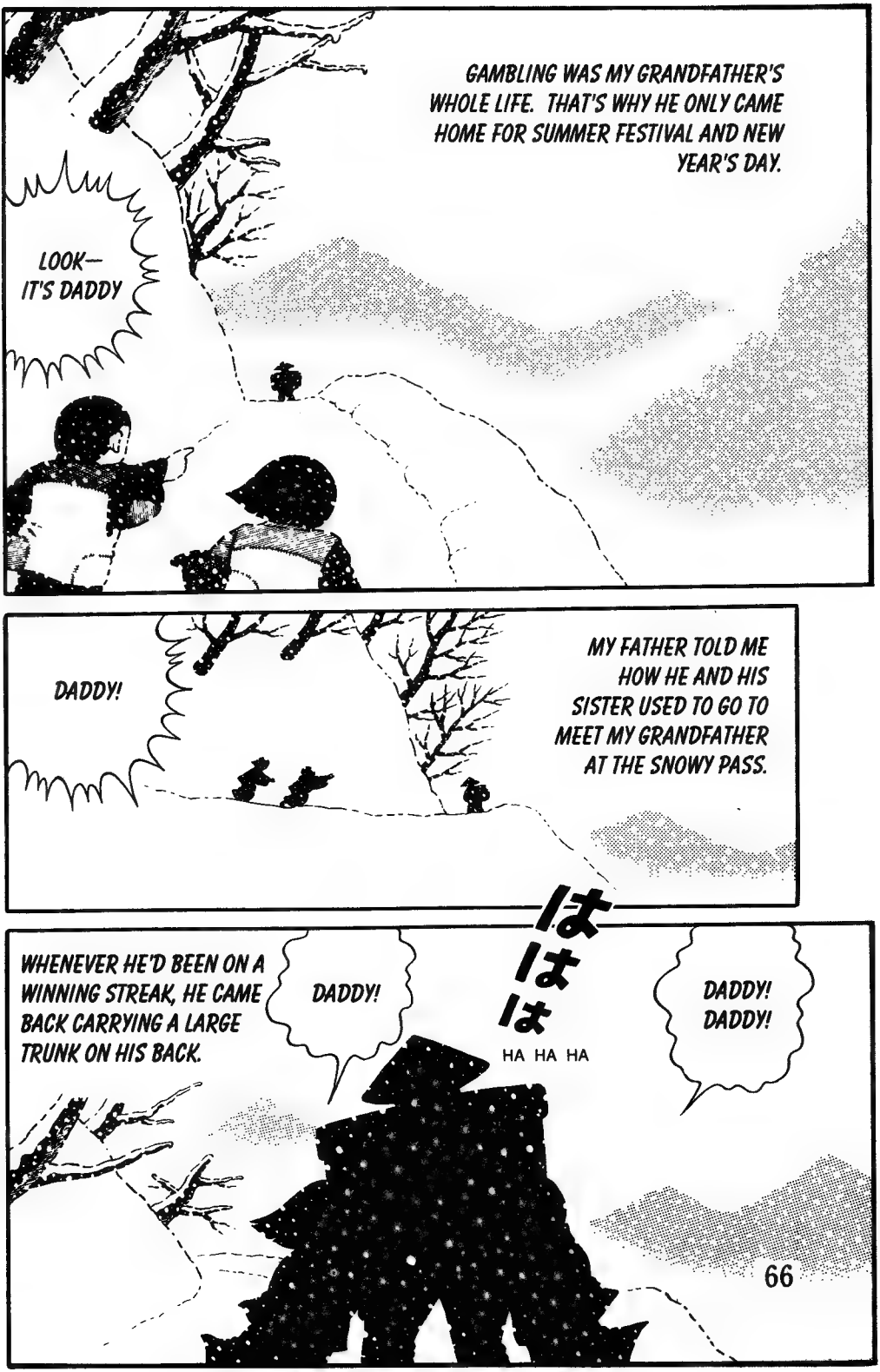
HE WAS A ROVING GAMBLER WHO TRAVELED FROM ONE GAMBLING DEN TO ANOTHER ALL ACROSS JAPAN.
THIS IS THE PAINTING OF MY GRAND-FATHER.

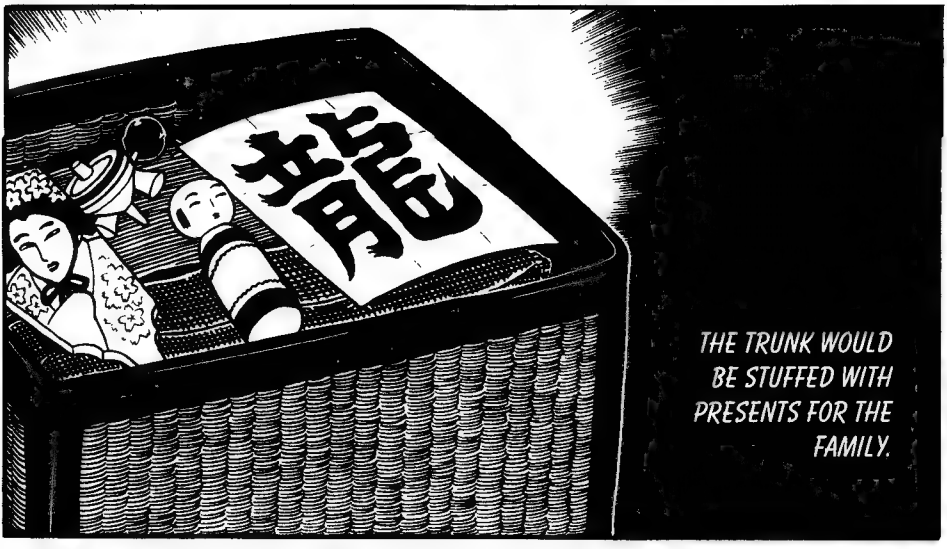


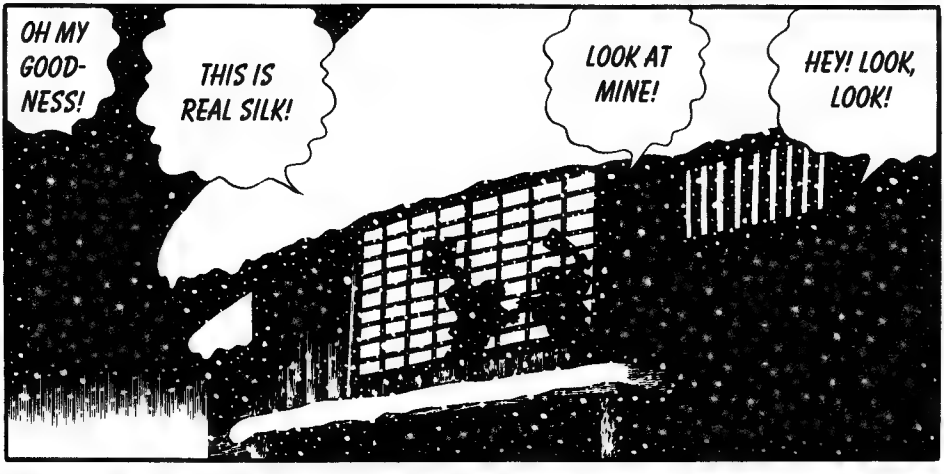
THAT'S WHY HE WAS NICKNAMED "SNAKEMAN."
ODD... EVEN... WHENEVER YOU'RE READY.

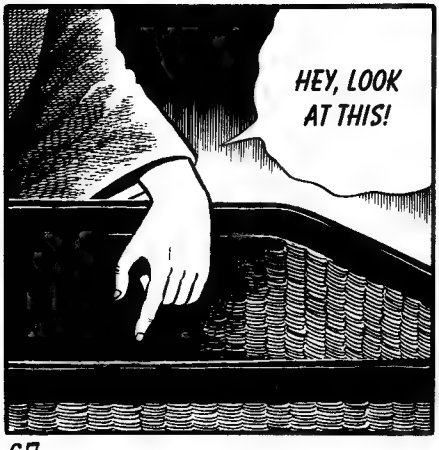

PLACE YOUR BETS!

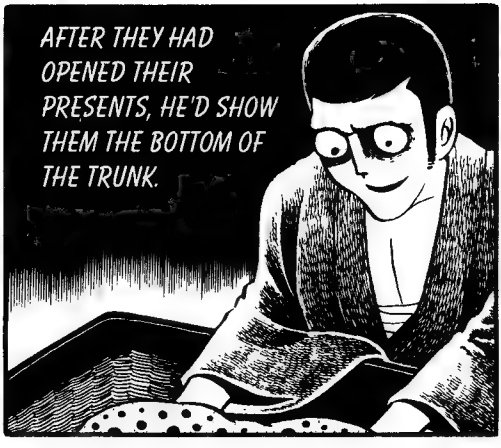

HEH HEH HEH.
HEY, SNAKEMAN, YOU'RE DOIN' REAL GOOD. ME, I'M ON A LOSIN' STREAK.
DOUBLE ONES— A PAIR!

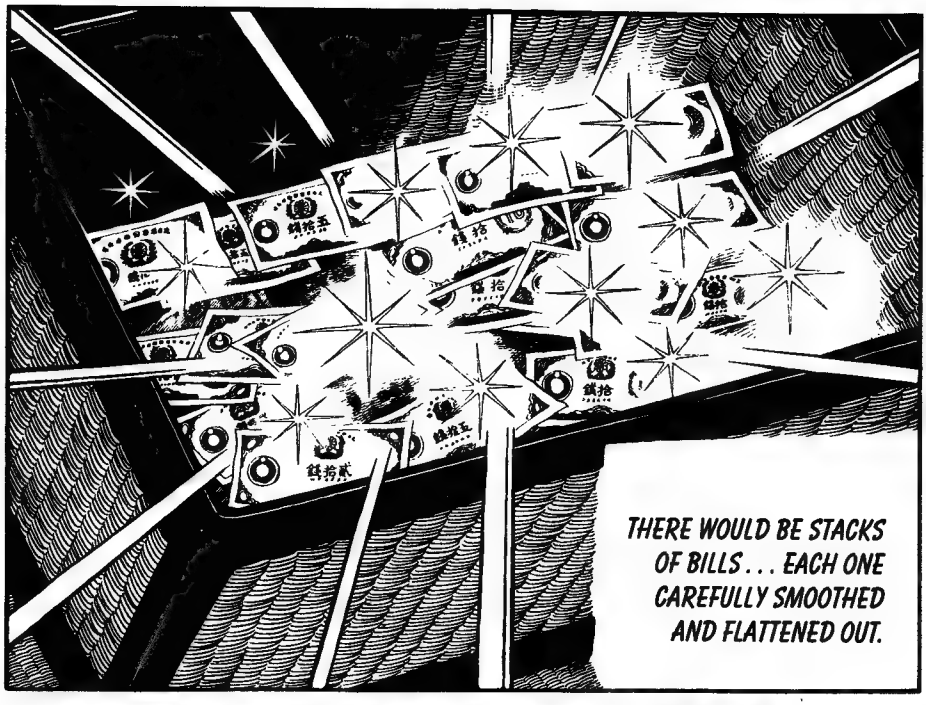

GAMBLING WAS MY GRANDFATHER'S WHOLE LIFE. THAT'S WHY HE ONLY CAME HOME FOR SUMMER FESTIVAL AND NEW YEAR'S DAY.
LOOK— IT'S DADDY
DADDY!
MY FATHER TOLD ME HOW HE AND HIS SISTER USED TO GO TO MEET MY GRANDFATHER AT THE SNOWY PASS.
WHENEVER HE'D BEEN ON A WINNING STREAK, HE CAME BACK CARRYING A LARGE TRUNK ON HIS BACK.
DADDY!
はは は
HA HA HA
DADDY! DADDY!

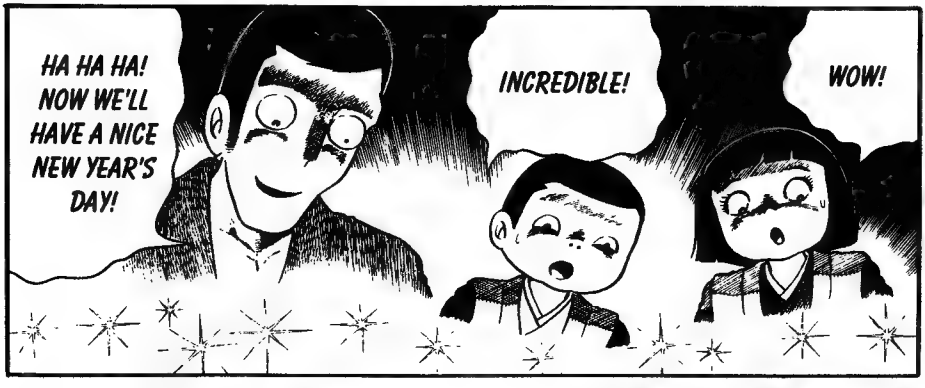

THE TRUNK WOULD BE STUFFED WITH PRESENTS FOR THE FAMILY.


OH MY GOOD-NESS!
THIS IS REAL SILK!
LOOK AT MINE!
HEY! LOOK, LOOK!


HEY, LOOK AT THIS!

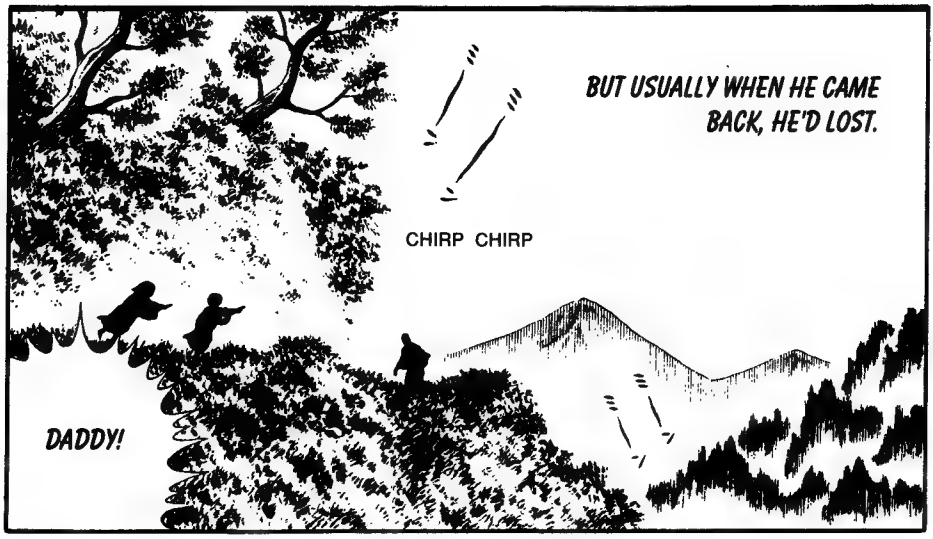

AFTER THEY HAD OPENED THEIR PRESENTS, HE'D SHOW THEM THE BOTTOM OF THE TRUNK.

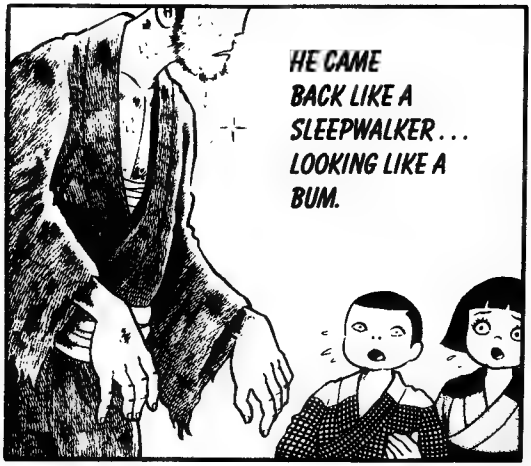

THERE WOULD BE STACKS OF BILLS... EACH ONE CAREFULLY SMOOTHED AND FLATTENED OUT.


HA HA HA! NOW WE'LL HAVE A NICE NEW YEAR'S DAY!
INCREDIBLE!
WOW!

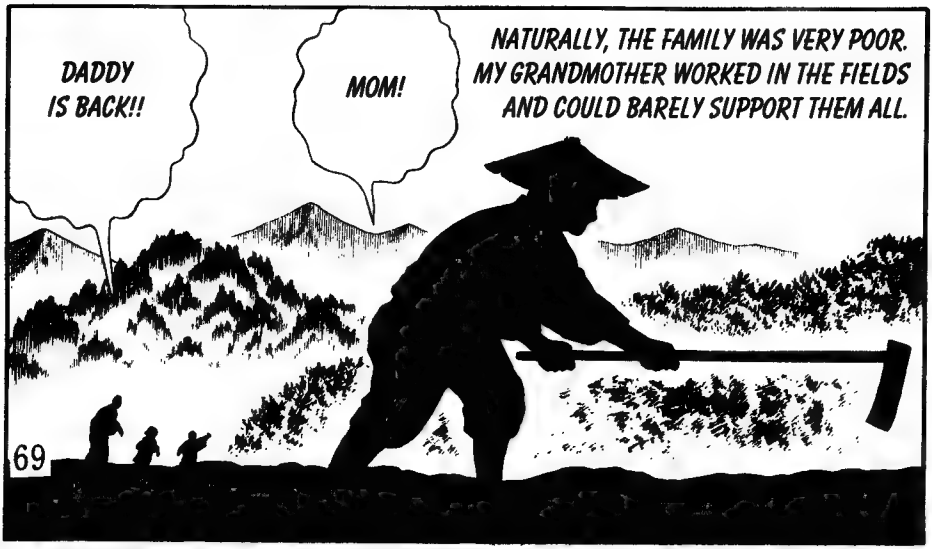
.....
WELLLL

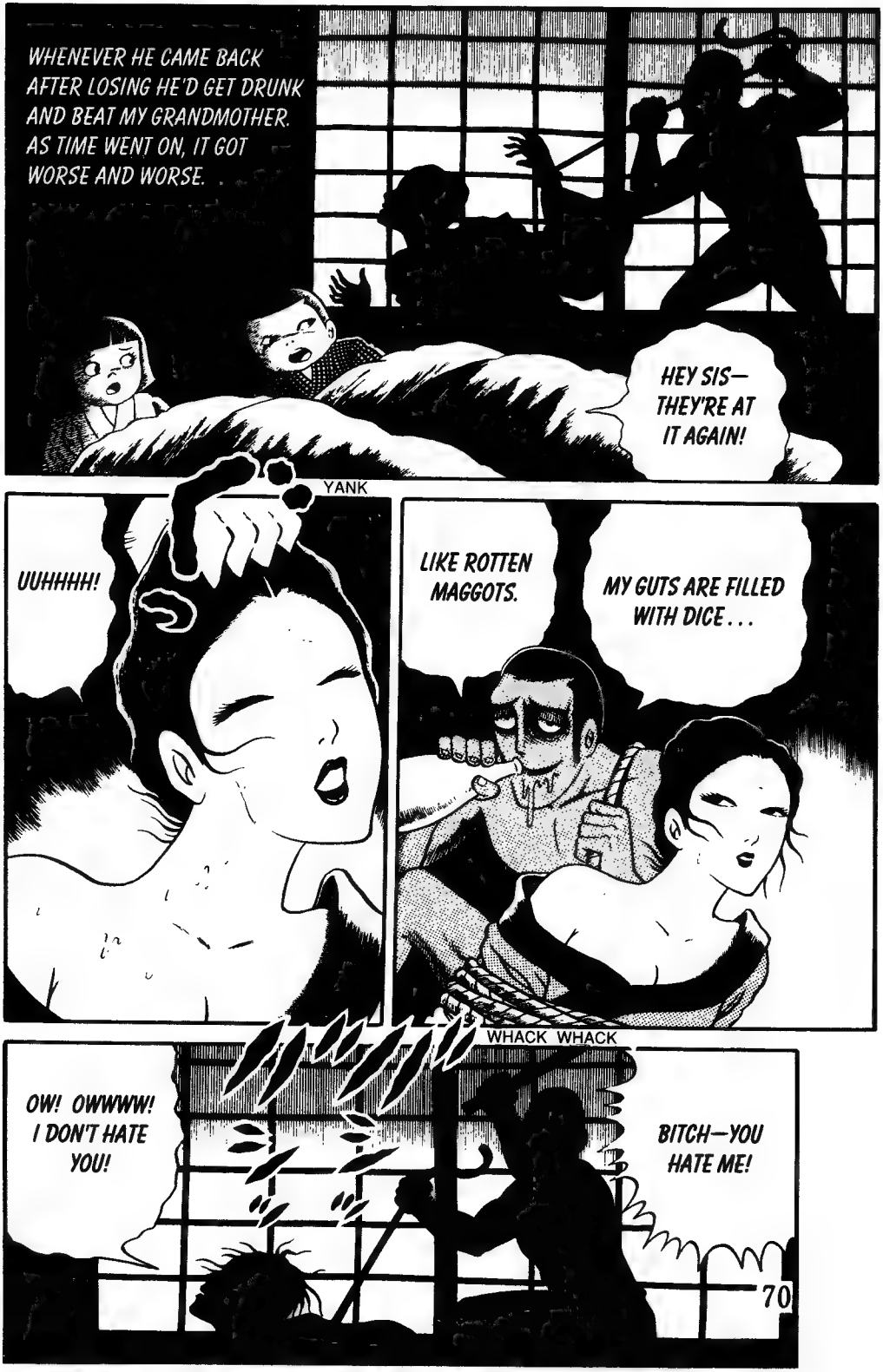
DARLING... HOW LONG WILL YOU STAY THIS TIME?


BUT USUALLY WHEN HE CAME BACK, HE'D LOST.
CHIRP CHIRP
DADDY!

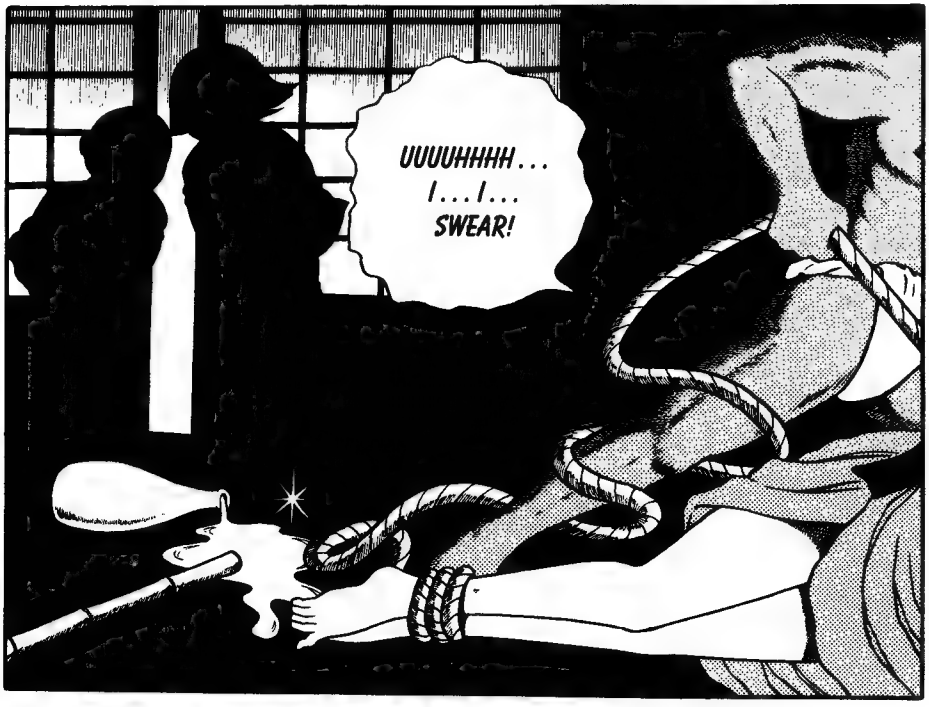

HE CAME BACK LIKE A SLEEPWALKER... LOOKING LIKE A BUM.

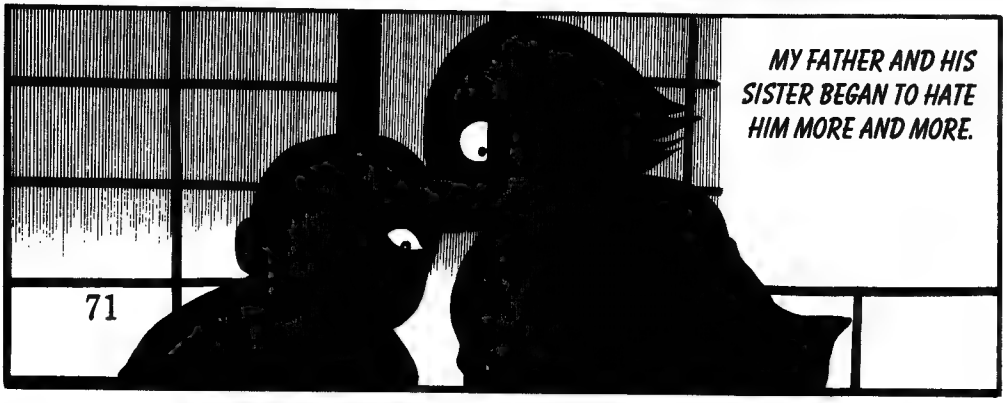
THOSE TIMES...
CHIRP CHIRP


DADDY IS BACK!!
MOM!
NATURALLY, THE FAMILY WAS VERY POOR. MY GRANDMOTHER WORKED IN THE FIELDS AND COULD BARELY SUPPORT THEM ALL.


WHENEVER HE CAME BACK AFTER LOSING HE'D GET DRUNK AND BEAT MY GRANDMOTHER. AS TIME WENT ON, IT GOT WORSE AND WORSE.
HEY SIS— THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN!
YANK
UUHHHH!
LIKE ROTTEN MAGGOTS.
MY GUTS ARE FILLED WITH DICE . . .
WHACK WHACK
OW! OWWWW! I DON'T HATE YOU!
BITCH—YOU HATE ME!

IF YOU MEAN IT THEN YOU'LL SACRIFICE EVERYTHING FOR ME!
YES! I WILL!

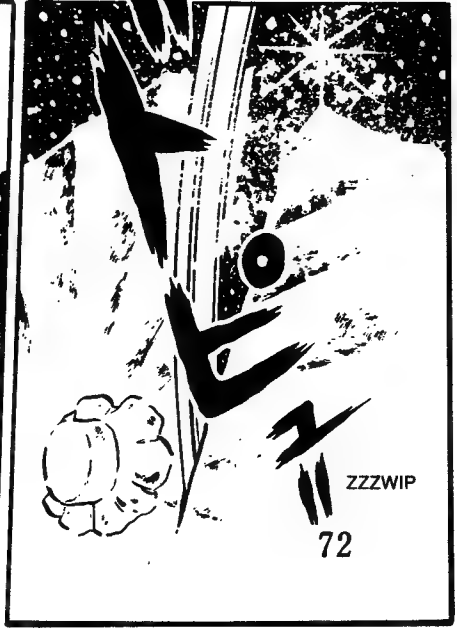

UUUUHHHH... I... I... SWEAR!


MY FATHER AND HIS SISTER BEGAN TO HATE HIM MORE AND MORE.

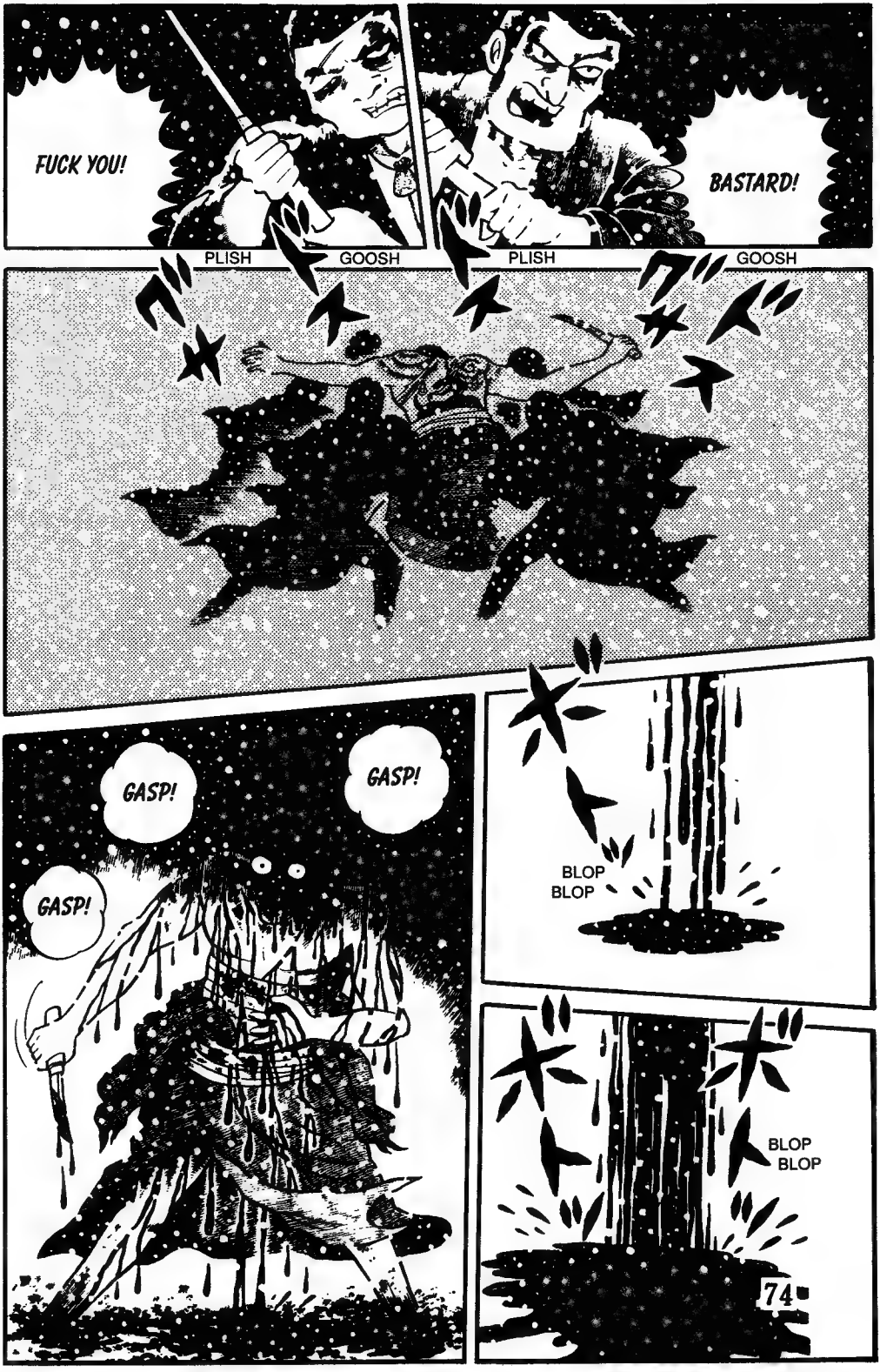
MY GRANDFATHER GOT MIXED UP IN A DISPUTE WITH SOME OTHER GAMBLERS.
AND ON ONE SNOWY NIGHT . . .

HEY SNAKEMAN— YOU'RE DEAD MEAT!

YAAAH!

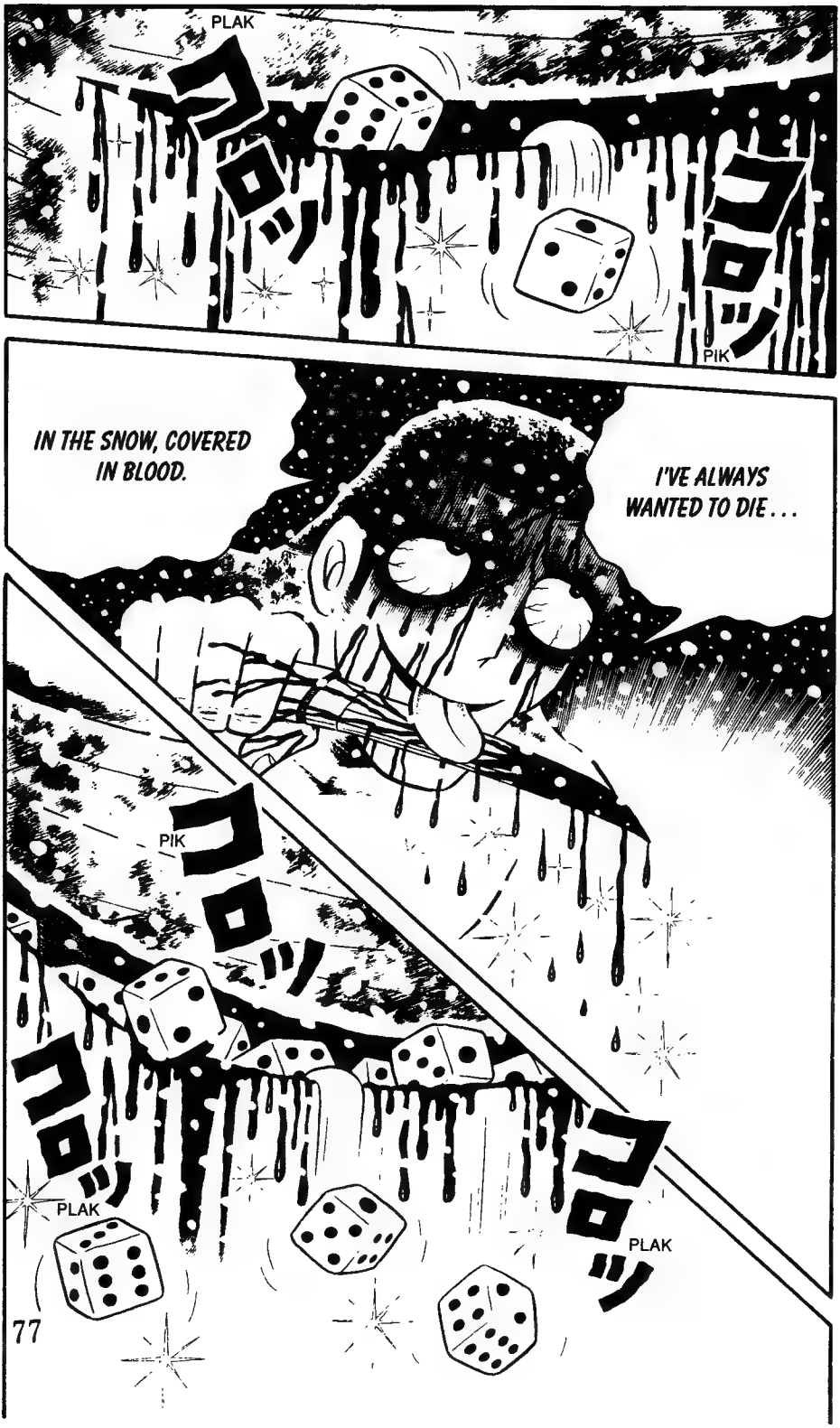

ZZZWIP

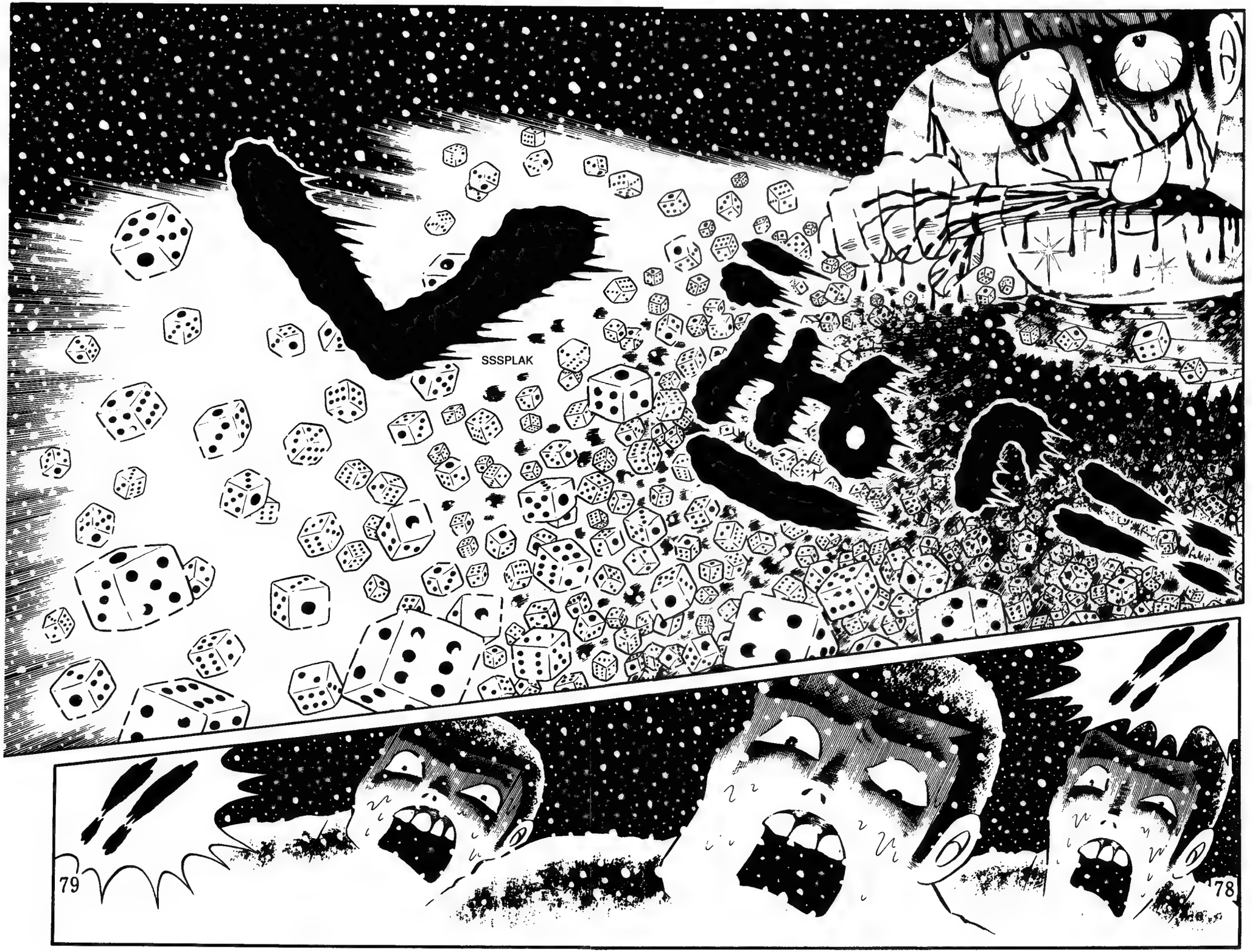
OOOFF!
SSSS...
SSS... NAAAAKE... MAAAN!
RIP
RRRIP


FUCK YOU!
BASTARD!
PLISH
GOOSH
PLISH
GOOSH
GASP!
GASP!
GASP!
BLOP
BLOP
BLOP
BLOP

HEE HEE HEE . . . HA HA HA!
EVEN THOUGH WE CUT HIM TO SHREDS . . .
THE GUY'S LAUGHING!
G-G-G-GOD-DAMN SON OF A BITCH!
BY YOU PIECES OF SHIT!
I . . . I AM THE SNAKEMAN. I WILL NOT BE KILLED . . .
TSSRIP
CHUK

TS TS TSSRIP
PIK
コロッ
!!!!!!
!!!!!

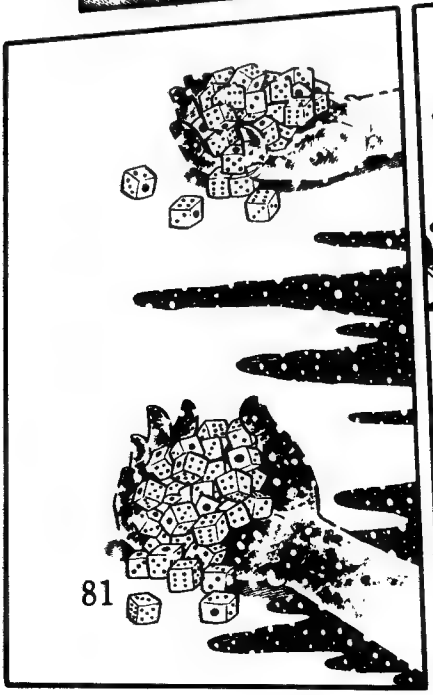

PLAK
コロッ
コロッ
PIK
IN THE SNOW, COVERED IN BLOOD.
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DIE . . .
PIK
コロッ
コロッ
コロッ
PLAK
PLAK

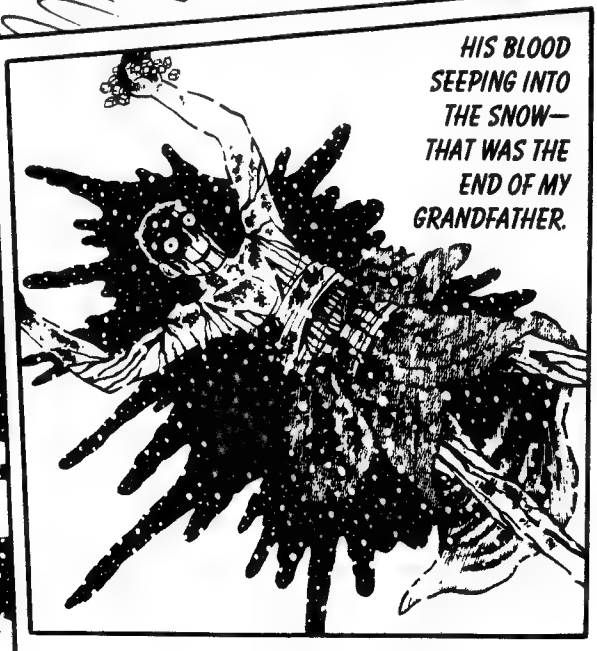

SSSPLAK
79
78

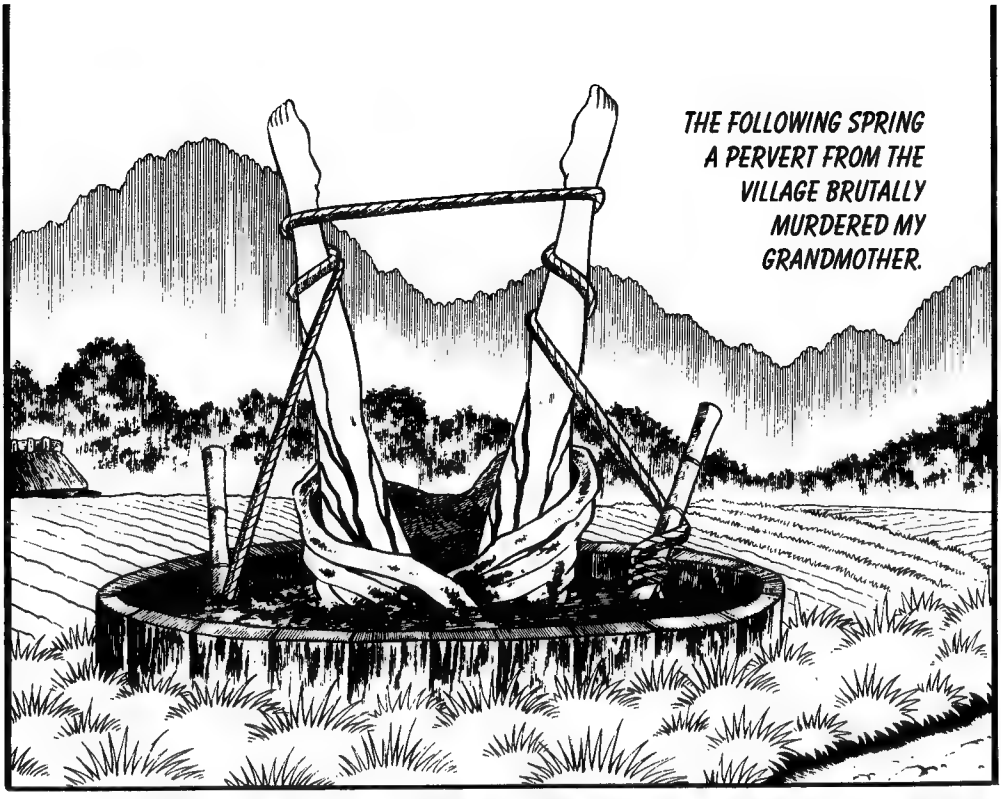
GOOSH
SKLATTER
GULP
HEE HEE
OH, THE DICE TASTE SO GOOD . . . HEH HEH!
CHONK CHONK

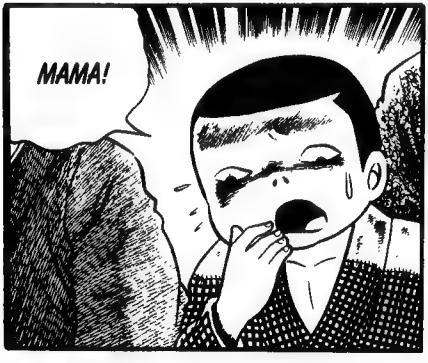
NYAH NYAH!!
AIIIIIII!

YAHHHH!
PHUMP

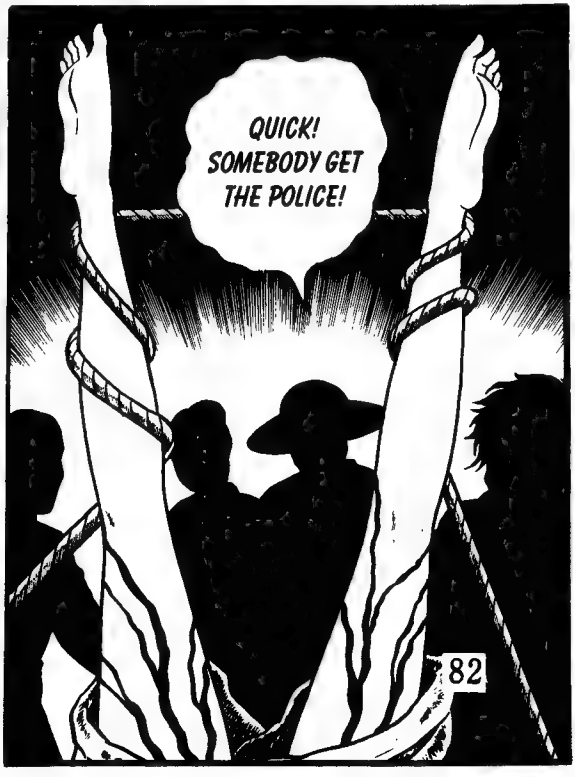


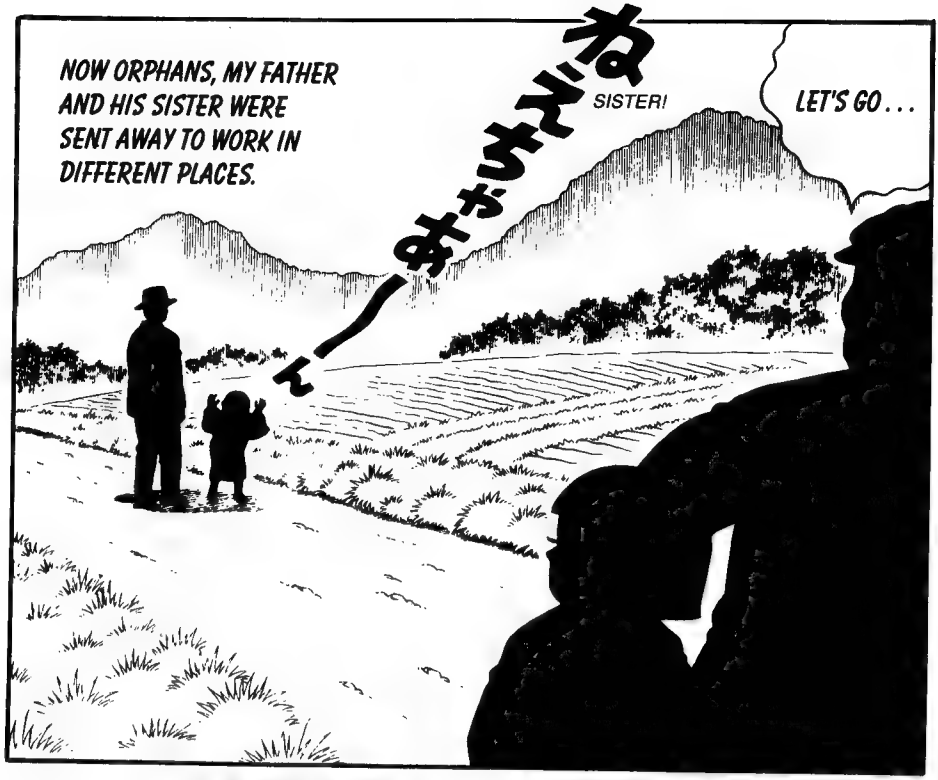

HIS BLOOD SEEPING INTO THE SNOW— THAT WAS THE END OF MY GRANDFATHER.


THE FOLLOWING SPRING A PERVERT FROM THE VILLAGE BRUTALLY MURDERED MY GRANDMOTHER.


MAMA!

MAMA . . .


QUICK! SOMEBODY GET THE POLICE!


NOW ORPHANS, MY FATHER AND HIS SISTER WERE SENT AWAY TO WORK IN DIFFERENT PLACES.
おねえちゃーん
SISTER!
LET'S GO . . .

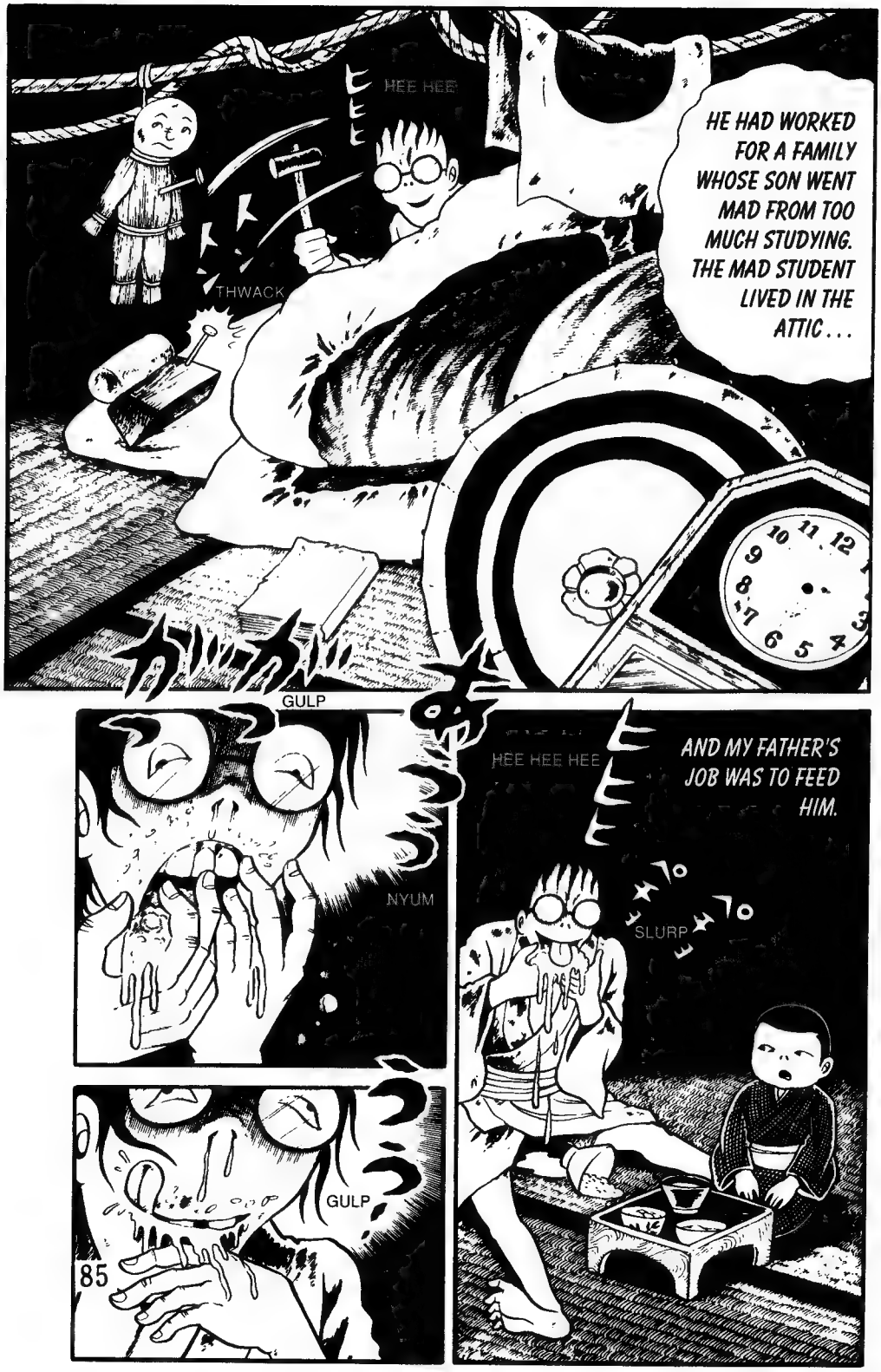
A CRIMSON BAT!

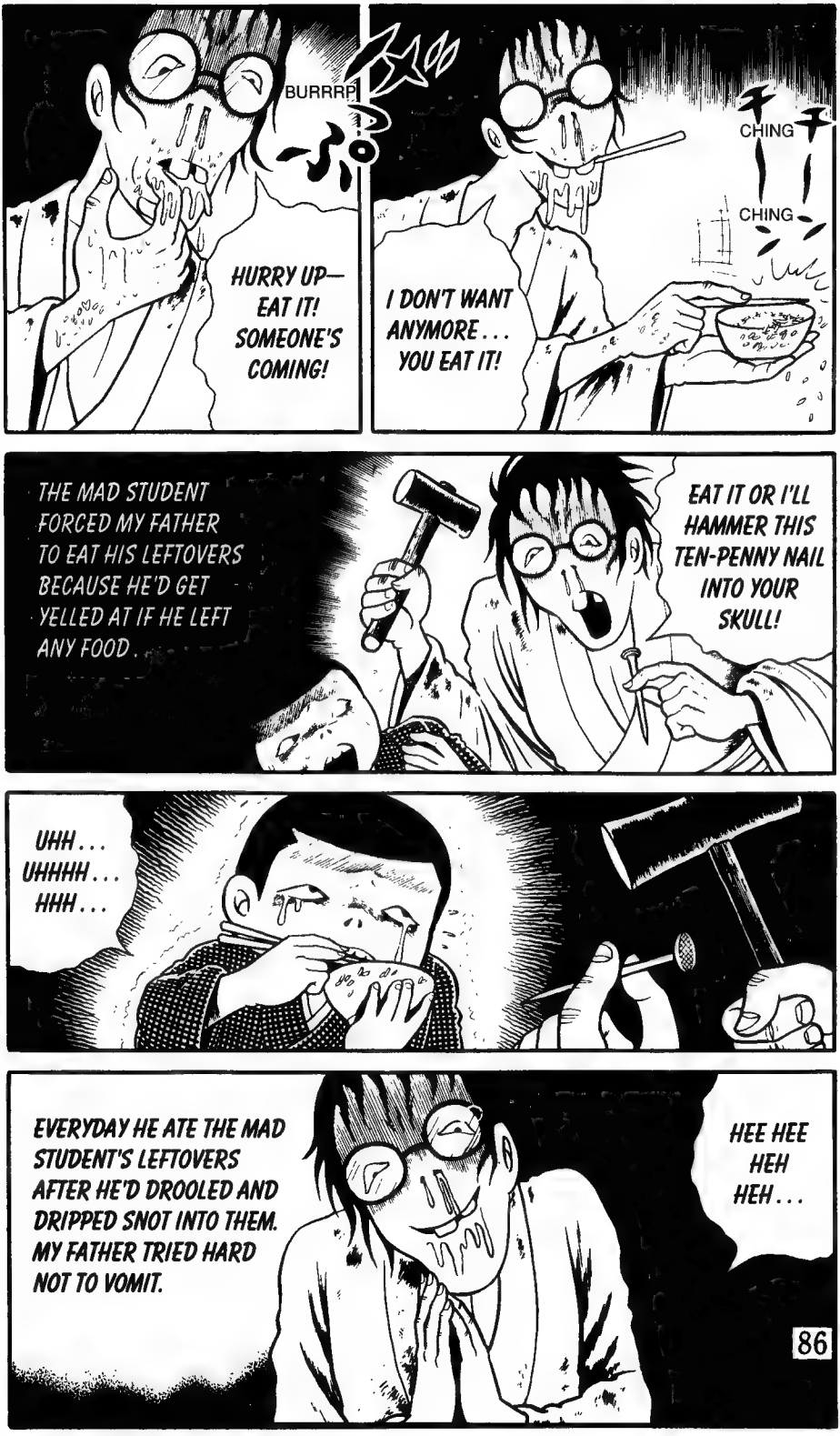
MY FATHER'S TATTOO WAS . . .
THIS IS THE PAINTING OF MY FATHER. HE HAD A TATTOO ON HIS BACK JUST LIKE MY GRANDFATHER.

THREE GENERATIONS OF TATTOOS

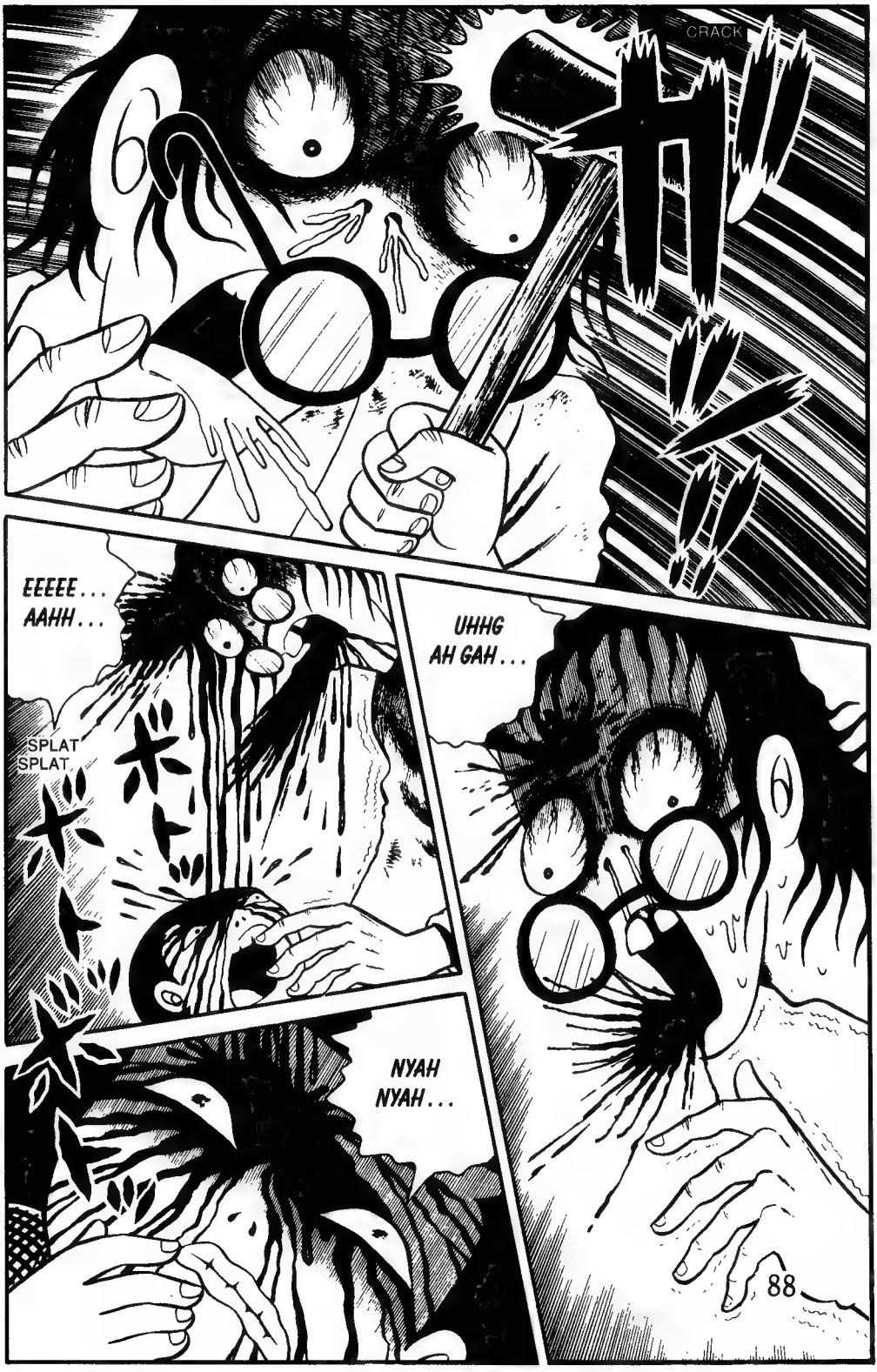
PART 2: THE CRIMSON BAT

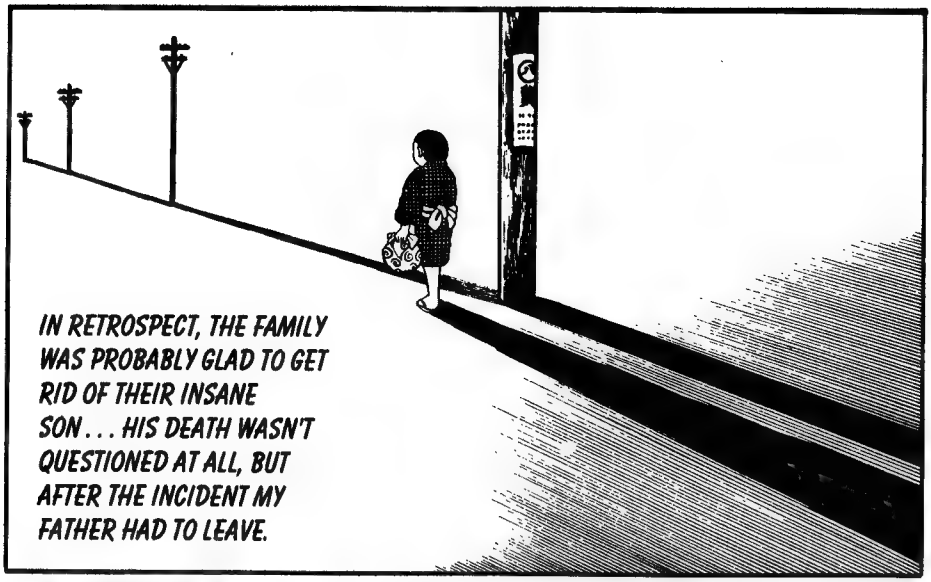
WHEN I WAS A CHILD, MY FATHER WOULD DRINK HIMSELF INTO A STUPOR EVERYDAY. HE ALWAYS HAD A VICIOUS SCOWL ON HIS FACE WHEN HE DRANK...
THE PLACE I APPRENTICED IN WAS A FUCKING NIGHTMARE.
HUH... HUNH... MMM... MMHH...
AND HE WAS ALWAYS MUMBLING TO HIMSELF.

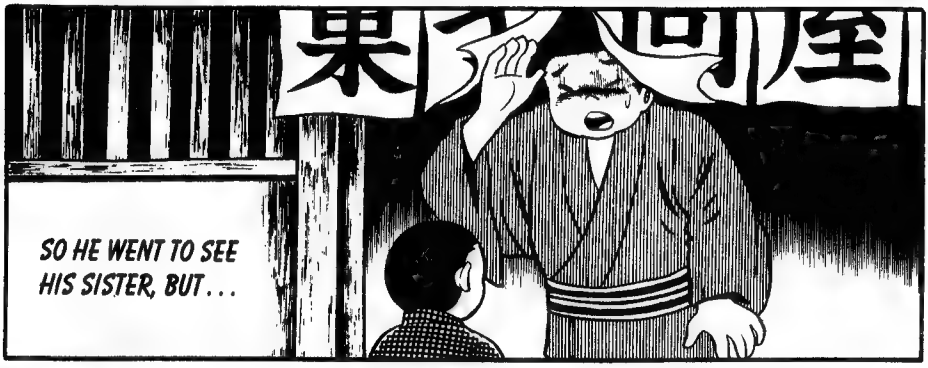

HEE HEE
THWACK
HE HAD WORKED FOR A FAMILY WHOSE SON WENT MAD FROM TOO MUCH STUDYING. THE MAD STUDENT LIVED IN THE ATTIC...
GULP
NYUM
HEE HEE HEE
AND MY FATHER'S JOB WAS TO FEED HIM.
SLURP
GULP
85

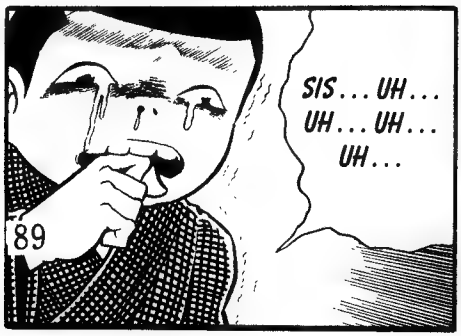

BURRRP
HURRY UP— EAT IT! SOMEONE'S COMING!
I DON'T WANT ANYMORE . . . YOU EAT IT!
CHING
CHING
THE MAD STUDENT FORCED MY FATHER TO EAT HIS LEFTOVERS BECAUSE HE'D GET YELLED AT IF HE LEFT ANY FOOD.
EAT IT OR I'LL HAMMER THIS TEN-PENNY NAIL INTO YOUR SKULL!
UHH . . . UHHHH . . . HHH . . .
EVERYDAY HE ATE THE MAD STUDENT'S LEFTOVERS AFTER HE'D DROOLED AND DRIPPED SNOT INTO THEM. MY FATHER TRIED HARD NOT TO VOMIT.
HEE HEE HEH HEH . . .

UGH UGH
OH SHIT! I'M GONNA GET IN TROUBLE NOW... EAT IT!
BLUUARRRH
BUT ONE DAY THE MAD STUDENT THREW UP EVERYTHING HE'D EATEN...
!!
THEN, BY CHANCE, HE SAW HIS OPPORTUNITY...
EEYGH! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!
EAT IT NOW! JUST EAT IT, YOU PUNK!
WHACK


CRACK
EEEEE...
AAHH...
SPLAT
SPLAT
UHHG
AH GAH...
NYAH
NYAH...

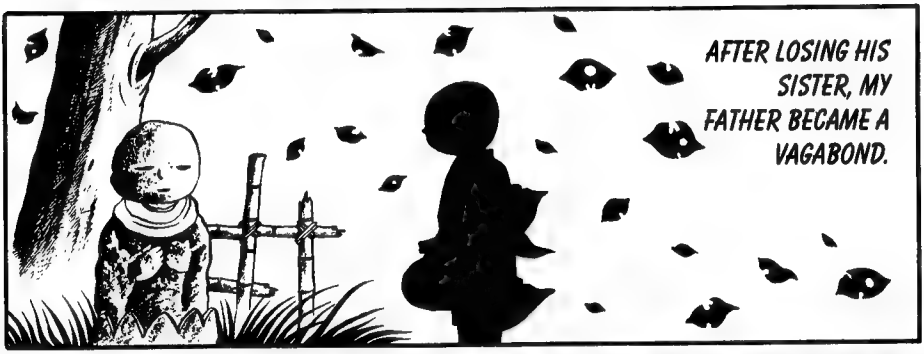

IN RETROSPECT, THE FAMILY WAS PROBABLY GLAD TO GET RID OF THEIR INSANE SON... HIS DEATH WASN'T QUESTIONED AT ALL, BUT AFTER THE INCIDENT MY FATHER HAD TO LEAVE.

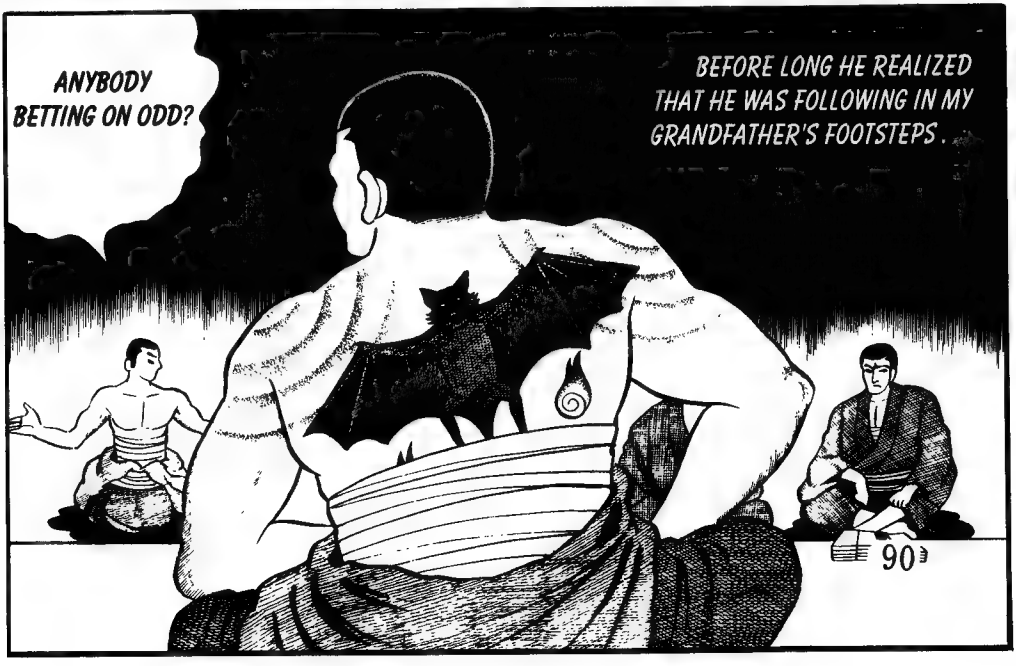

SO HE WENT TO SEE HIS SISTER, BUT...

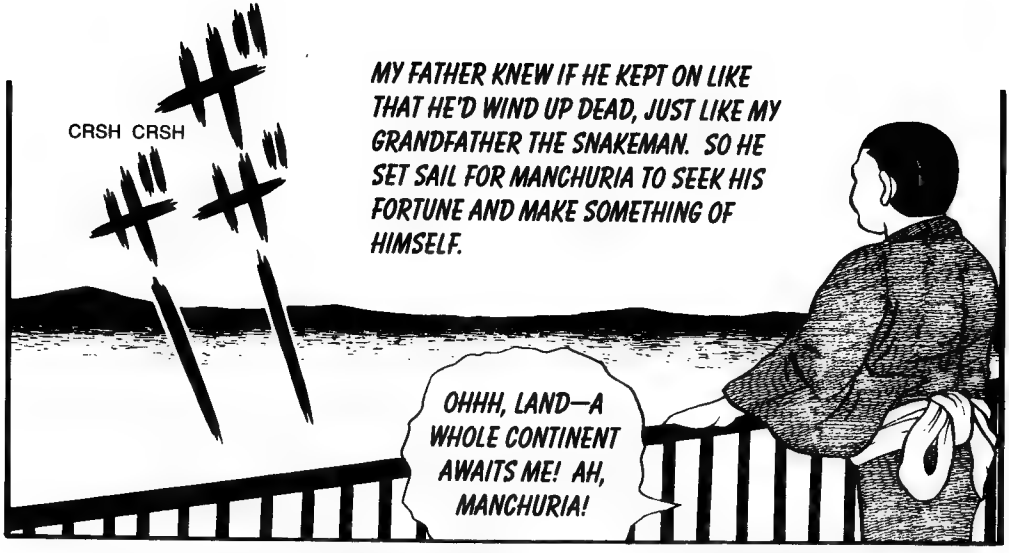

SIS... UH... UH... UH... UH...

IT WAS TOO LATE. SHE WAS DEAD. THEY MADE HER WORK SO HARD THAT SHE GOT PNEUMONIA. SHE ALWAYS HAD BEEN SICKLY.

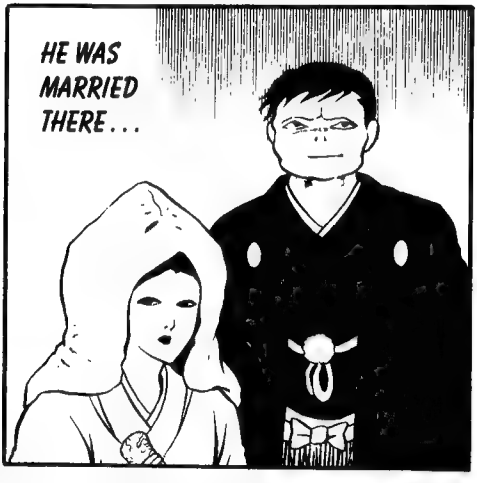
SISTER!

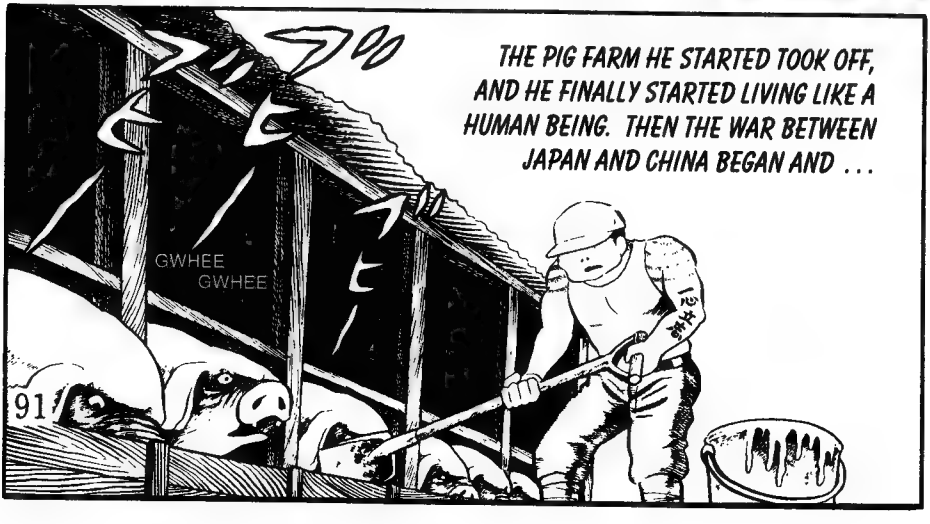

AFTER LOSING HIS SISTER, MY FATHER BECAME A VAGABOND.


ANYBODY BETTING ON ODD?
BEFORE LONG HE REALIZED THAT HE WAS FOLLOWING IN MY GRANDFATHER'S FOOTSTEPS.

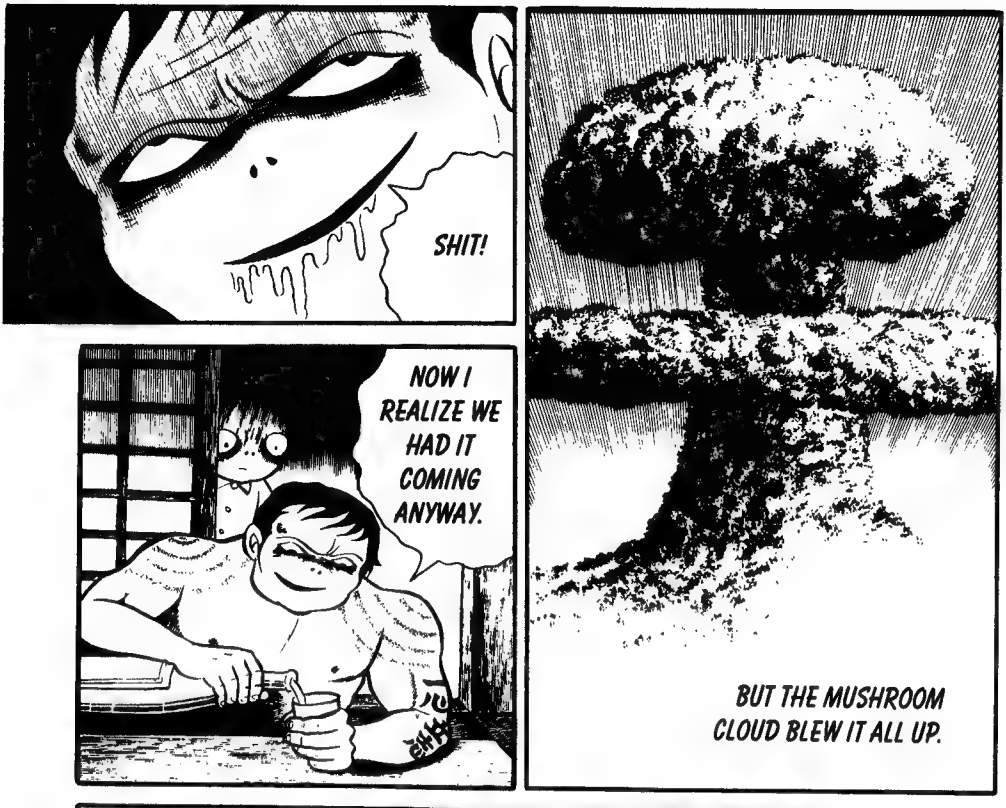

CRSH CRSH
MY FATHER KNEW IF HE KEPT ON LIKE THAT HE'D WIND UP DEAD, JUST LIKE MY GRANDFATHER THE SNAKEMAN. SO HE SET SAIL FOR MANCHURIA TO SEEK HIS FORTUNE AND MAKE SOMETHING OF HIMSELF.
OHHH, LAND—A WHOLE CONTINENT AWAITS ME! AH, MANCHURIA!

AND WORKED LIKE A SLAVE.


HE WAS MARRIED THERE . . .


THE PIG FARM HE STARTED TOOK OFF, AND HE FINALLY STARTED LIVING LIKE A HUMAN BEING. THEN THE WAR BETWEEN JAPAN AND CHINA BEGAN AND . . .
GWHEE GWHEE

THEY'VE FINALLY DONE IT!
HISS
ピ
ガ
ガ
CRACKLE
HEADQUARTERS ANNOUNCED TODAY, DECEMBER 8TH, OUR IMPERIAL NAVY IS . . .
OH . . . DEAR . . .
LOOK AFTER THINGS, DARLING.
A DRAFT NOTICE WAS DELIVERED TO HIM.
HE JUST KEPT KILLING PEOPLE IN THAT NIGHTMARISH WAR. HE BELIEVED THAT BY DOING SO WE WOULD WIN QUICKLY AND HE COULD RETURN TO A NORMAL LIFE IN MANCHURIA.

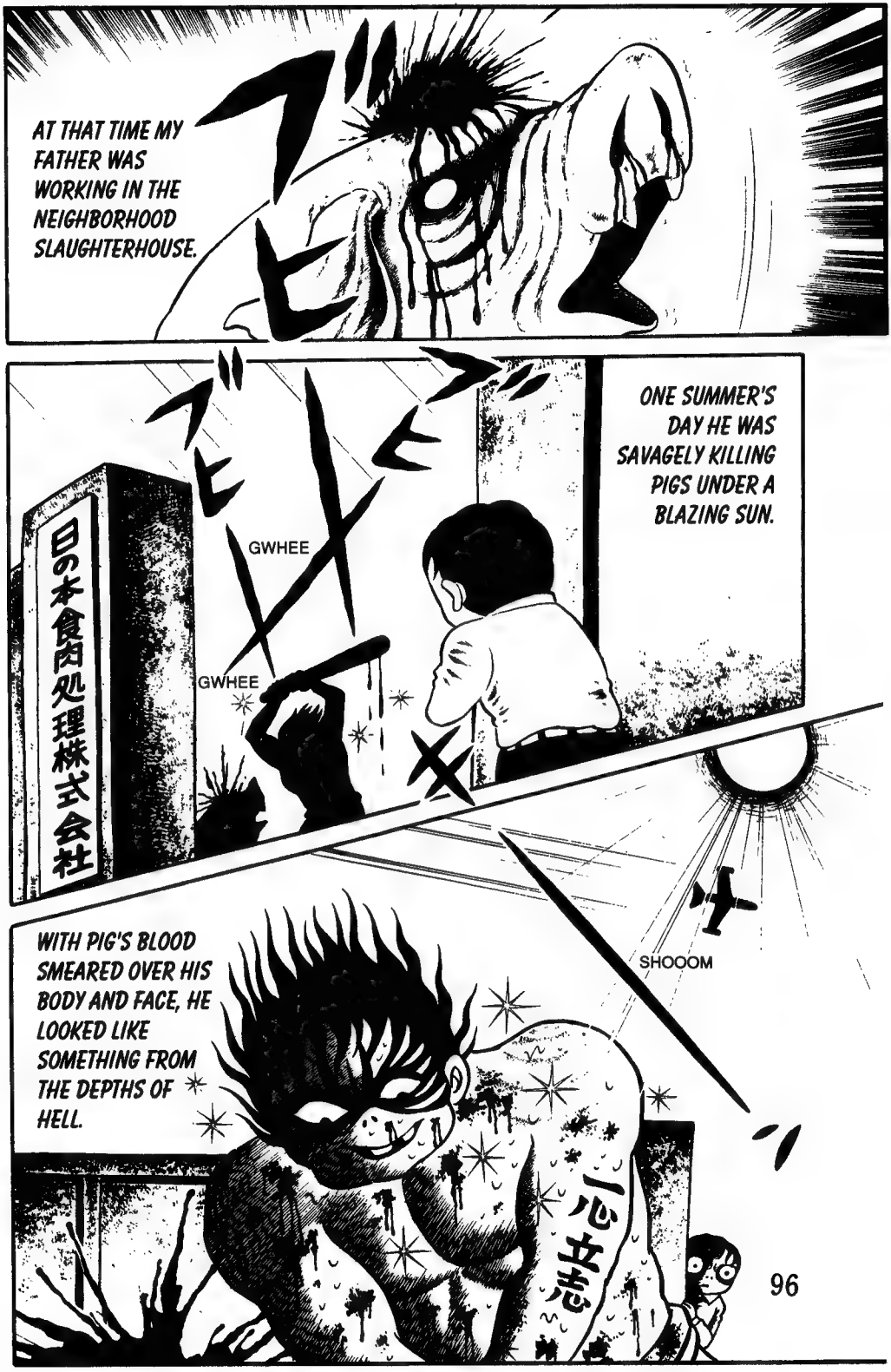

SHIT!
NOW I REALIZE WE HAD IT COMING ANYWAY.
BUT THE MUSHROOM CLOUD BLEW IT ALL UP.

ON OUR LONG JOURNEY BACK TO JAPAN, MY WIFE WENT COMPLETELY OUT OF HER MIND.
WHEN IT CAME TIME TO LEAVE, MANCHURIA WAS A LIVING HELL.

YEAH... THIS WORLD IS HELL...
HUNH! THE WHEEL OF KARMA IS ETERNAL...

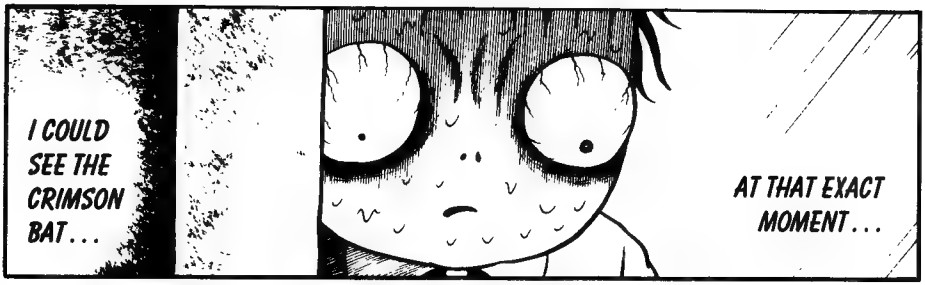
DAMN BRAT! SPYING ON ME WITH THOSE EYES AGAIN!
I FUCKING HATE THE WAY YOU LOOK AT ME!
THOMP THOMP
MY FATHER HATED MY GUTS. WHENEVER HE DRANK SAKE HE GOT VIOLENT.

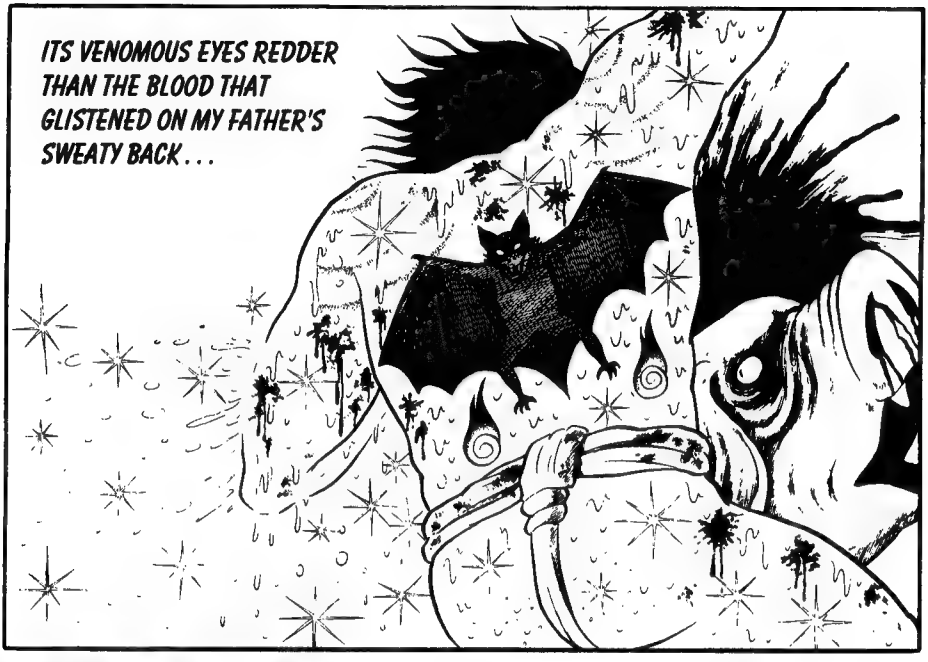
DUMB KID! YOU'VE BEEN STARING AT ME WITH THOSE EYES SINCE THE DAY YOU WERE BORN!
BASTARD! YOU AREN'T A HUMAN CHILD! YOU ARE A DEMON'S SON! THE CHILD OF A DEMON!
RIP
SHREEEK
SHREEEK
WHENEVER HE BEAT ME, A GIGANTIC CRIMSON BAT ROSE UP BEHIND HIS BACK AND LAUGHED EERILY, STARING DOWN AT ME.
95


AT THAT TIME MY FATHER WAS WORKING IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD SLAUGHTERHOUSE.
ONE SUMMER'S DAY HE WAS SAVAGELY KILLING PIGS UNDER A BLAZING SUN.
GWHEE
GWHEE
日の本食肉処理株式会社
SHOOOM
WITH PIG'S BLOOD SMEARED OVER HIS BODY AND FACE, HE LOOKED LIKE SOMETHING FROM THE DEPTHS OF HELL.
一心立志

WHOMP
GRUNT
THUMP
GWHEE
GURGLE

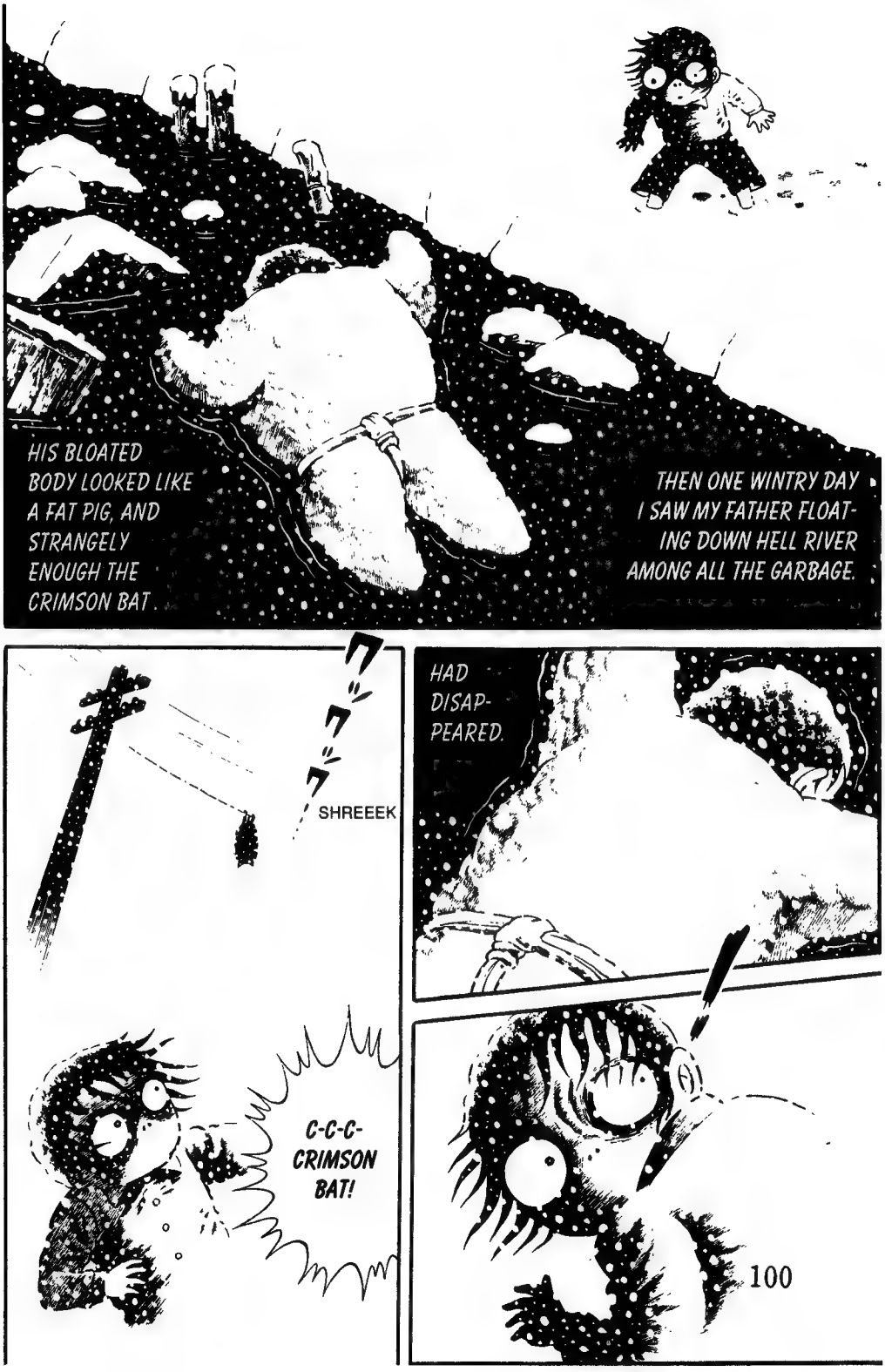
ブ"ブ"
©WHEE
ヒ"ヒ"
ブ"ン
WHIRR

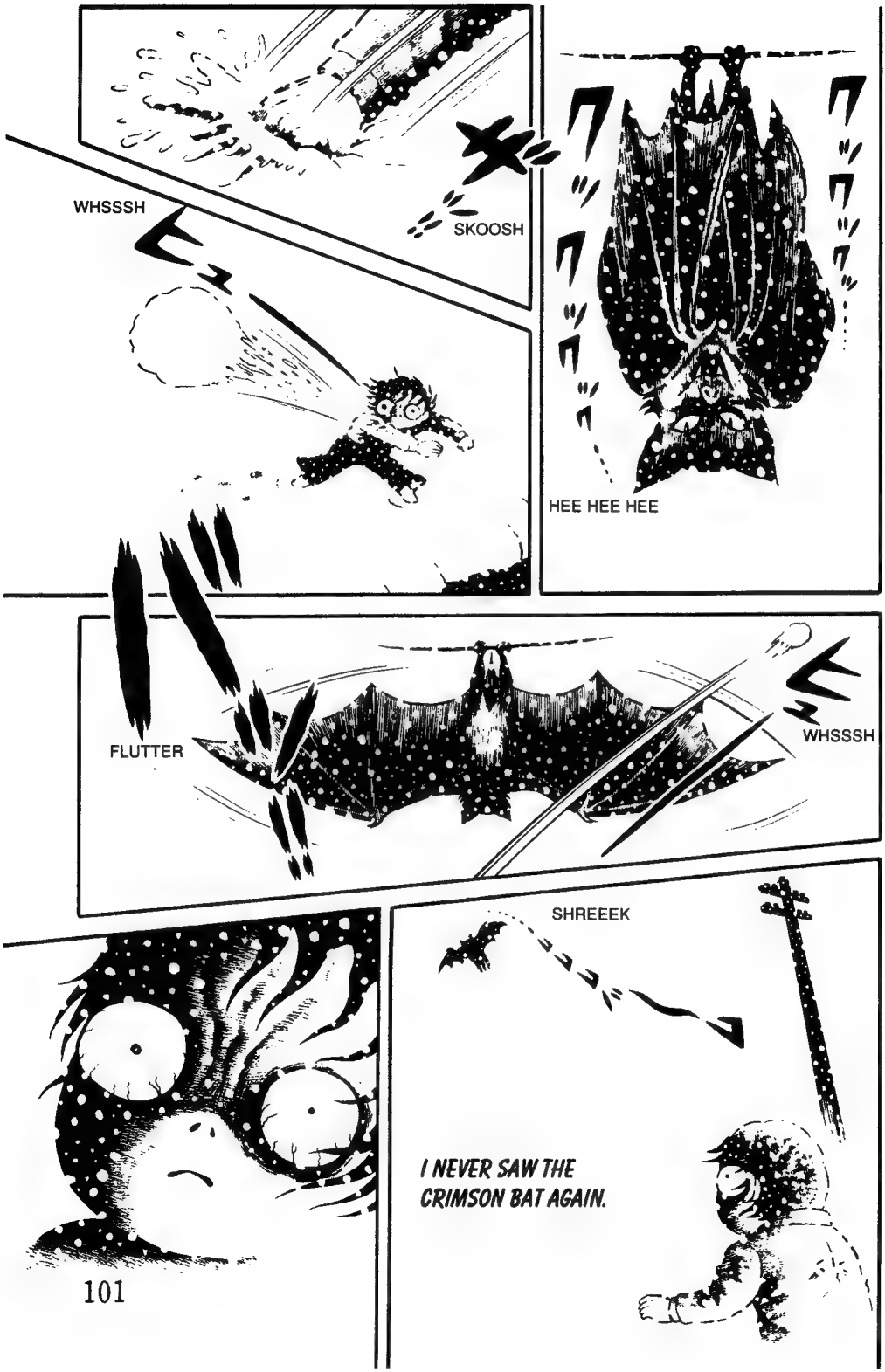

I COULD SEE THE CRIMSON BAT...
AT THAT EXACT MOMENT...


ITS VENOMOUS EYES REDDER THAN THE BLOOD THAT GLISTENED ON MY FATHER'S SWEATY BACK...

99

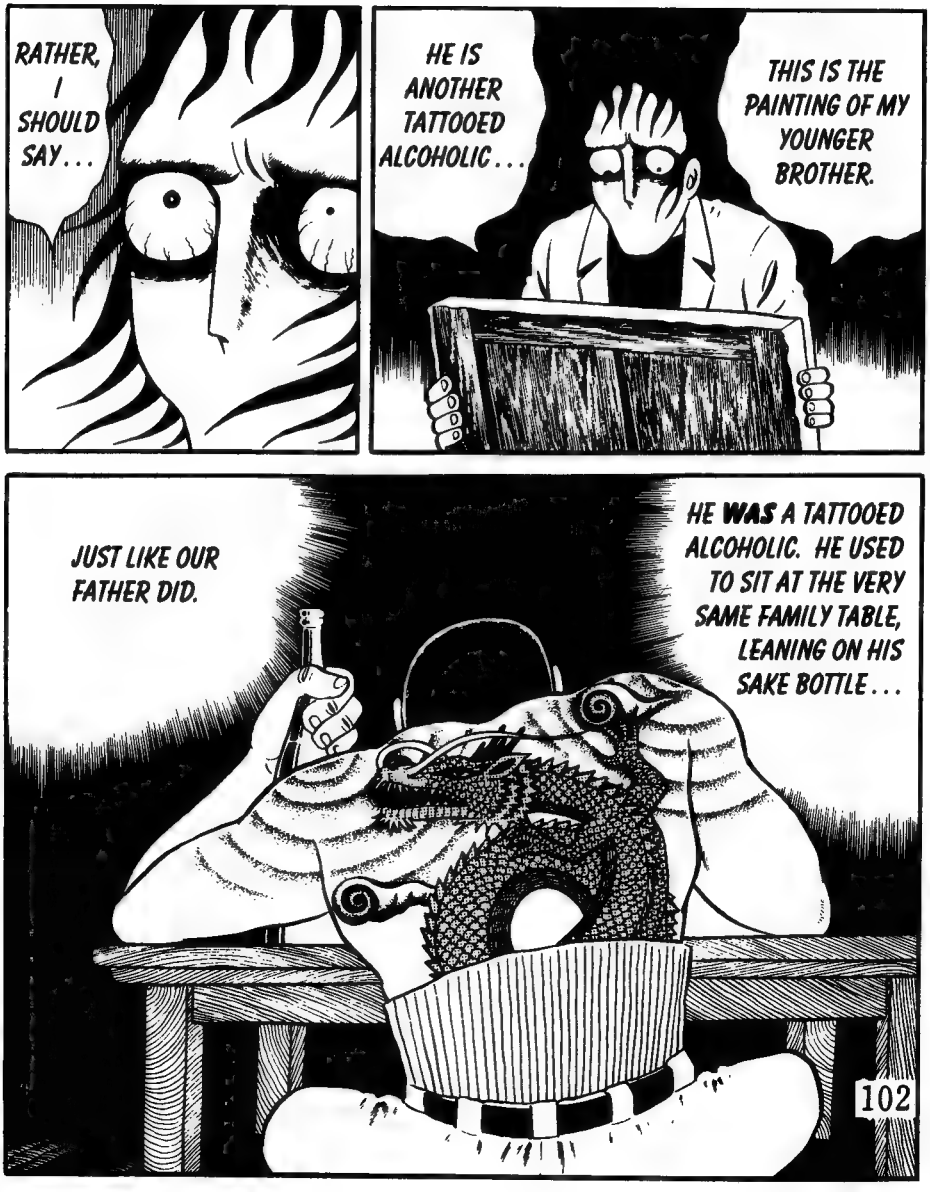
LAUGHING AND DANCING MADLY!


HIS BLOATED BODY LOOKED LIKE A FAT PIG, AND STRANGELY ENOUGH THE CRIMSON BAT
THEN ONE WINTRY DAY I SAW MY FATHER FLOATING DOWN HELL RIVER AMONG ALL THE GARBAGE.
SHREEEK
HAD DISAPPEARED.
C-C-C-CRIMSON BAT!


SKOOSH
WHSSSH
HEE HEE HEE
FLUTTER
WHSSSH
SHREEEK
I NEVER SAW THE CRIMSON BAT AGAIN.

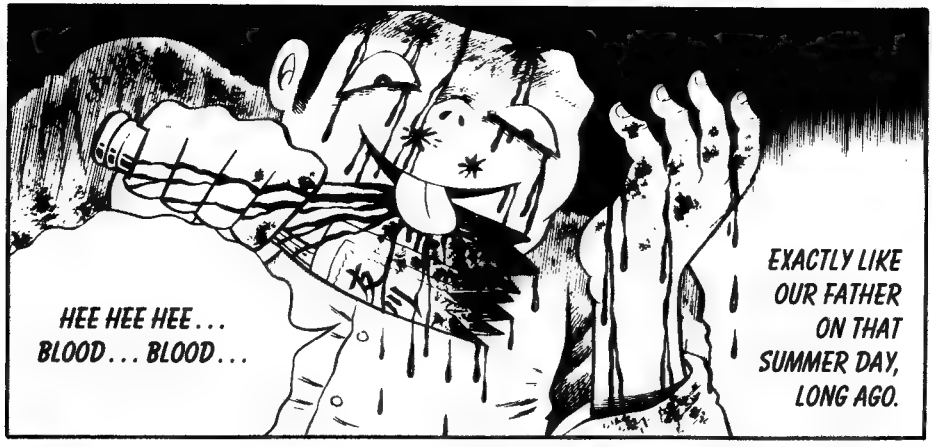
THREE GENERATIONS OF TATTOOS

PART 3: THE RISING DRAGON

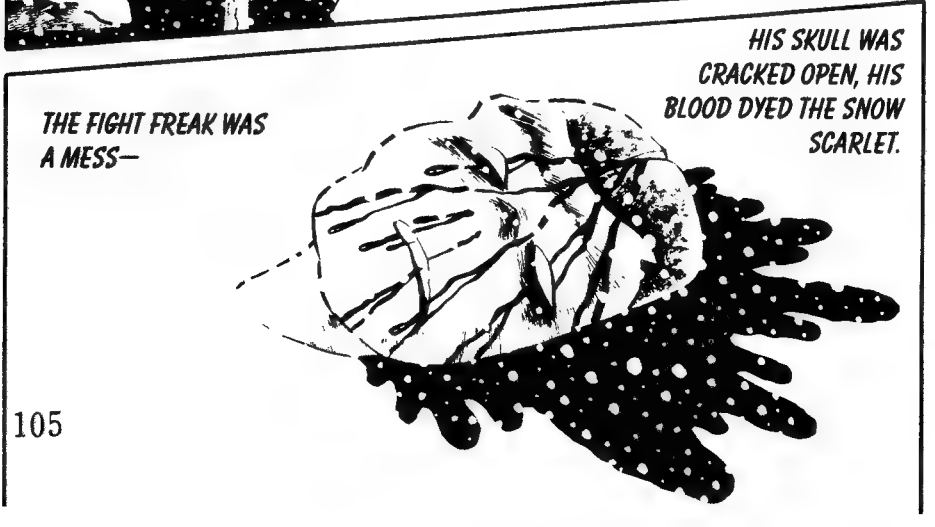

RATHER, I SHOULD SAY...
HE IS ANOTHER TATTOOED ALCOHOLIC...
THIS IS THE PAINTING OF MY YOUNGER BROTHER.
JUST LIKE OUR FATHER DID.
HE **WAS** A TATTOOED ALCOHOLIC. HE USED TO SIT AT THE VERY SAME FAMILY TABLE, LEANING ON HIS SAKE BOTTLE...

CRACK
AS A YOUTH HE WAS A JUVENILE DELINQUENT WHO FOUGHT ALL THE TIME.
WHACK
WHAP
AIII!—PLEASE STOP—YOU'RE GONNA KILL ME!
WHAP
WHEN HE GOT INTO A FIGHT, HE SHOWED NO MERCY. HE WOULD ALWAYS BEAT PEOPLE UNTIL THEY WERE UNCONSCIOUS. HE DROVE SOME INSANE WITH FEAR.
CLONK
CLONK

WHENEVER HE WAS DRINKING HE GOT EVEN MORE VIOLENT.
SMASH
C'MON, MOTHERFUCKER!
NIGHT AFTER NIGHT HE GOT DRUNK AND FOUGHT LIKE A MADMAN.
AS THEIR BLOOD SHOWERED ONTO HIM, HE TREMBLED JOYFULLY AND LOOKED...


HEE HEE HEE...
BLOOD... BLOOD...
EXACTLY LIKE OUR FATHER ON THAT SUMMER DAY, LONG AGO.

HE WAS FOUND ALMOST DEAD ONE COLD NIGHT, BURIED IN THE SNOW BESIDE HELL RIVER JUST LIKE OUR GRANDFATHER.

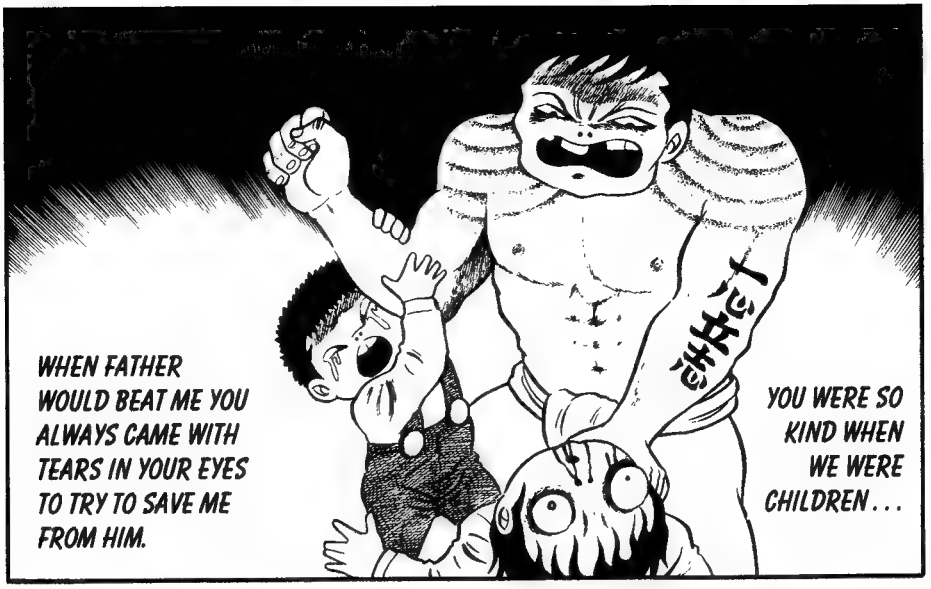

THE FIGHT FREAK WAS A MESS—
HIS SKULL WAS CRACKED OPEN, HIS BLOOD DYED THE SNOW SCARLET.

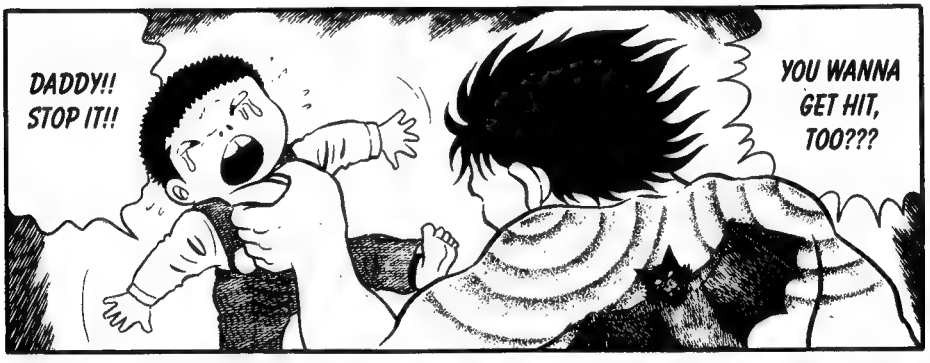
GASP
GASP
AN AMBULANCE RUSHED HIM TO THE HOSPITAL, WHERE HE RECEIVED BRAIN SURGERY.

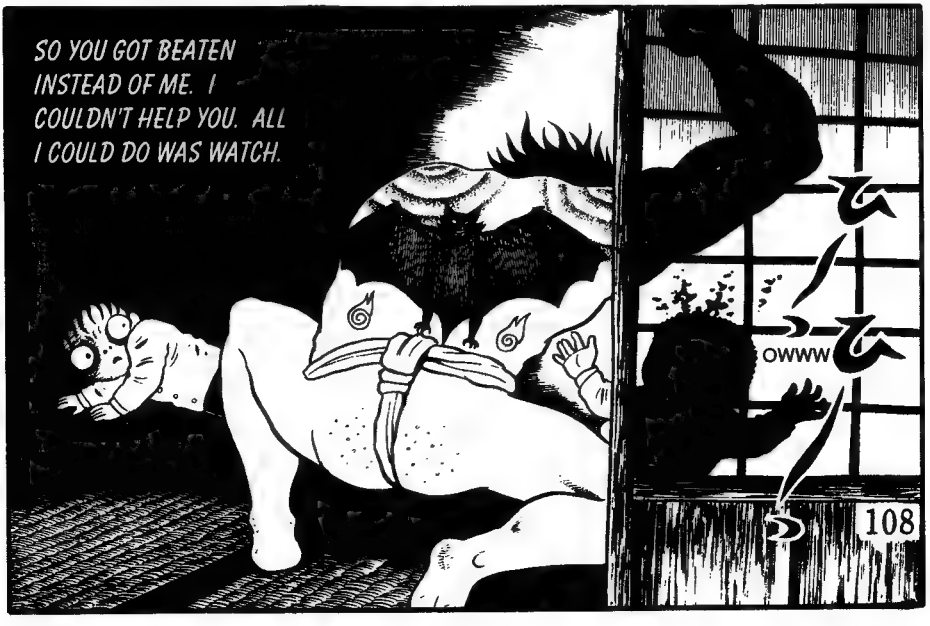
GASP
HIS LIFE WAS SAVED, BUT JUST BARELY. WITH THOSE TUBES GOING UP HIS NOSE AND INTO HIS NECK...

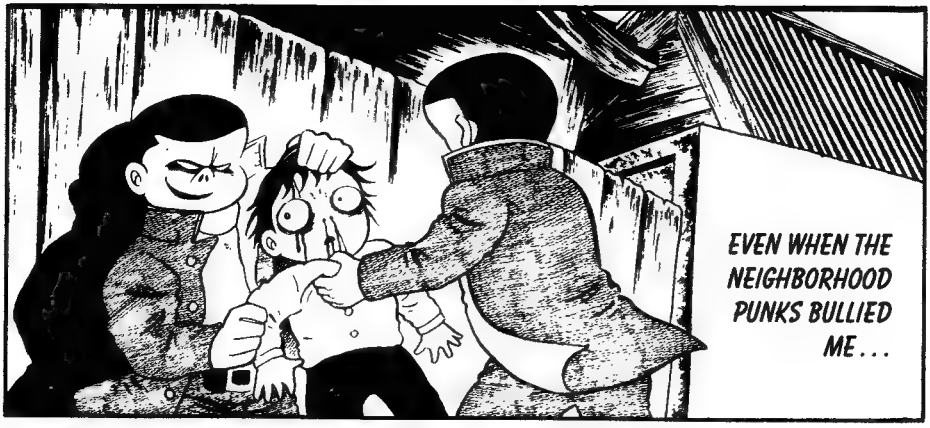
AND HIS FACE GROTESQUELY SWOLLEN, HE WAS COMPLETELY UNRECOGNIZABLE.
GASP

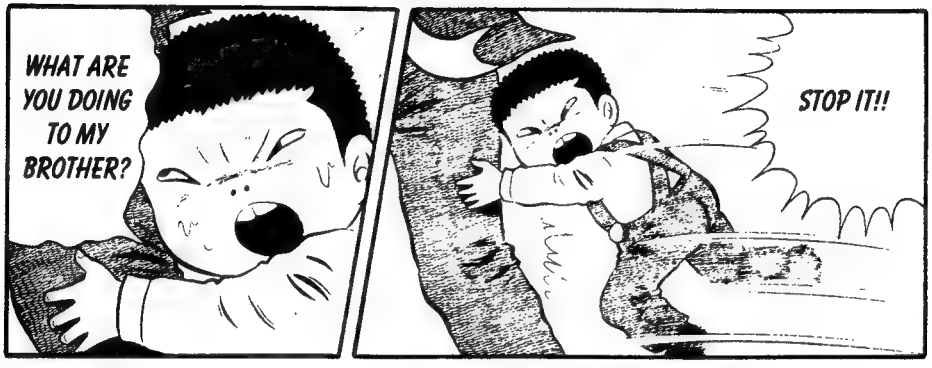
IT'S ME . . . DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
HE REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS ONLY ONCE.
I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY, BUT DON'T—JUST FORGIVE ME . . .
I'M NOT KIDDING, Y'KNOW . . .
BROTHER . . . I . . . I'M . . .
Y-YOU . . . WERE . . .
YOU WERE . . .
THOSE WERE HIS LAST WORDS - BEFORE HE WENT INTO A TERMINAL COMA.
PLEASE . . . FORGIVE . . . ME . . .

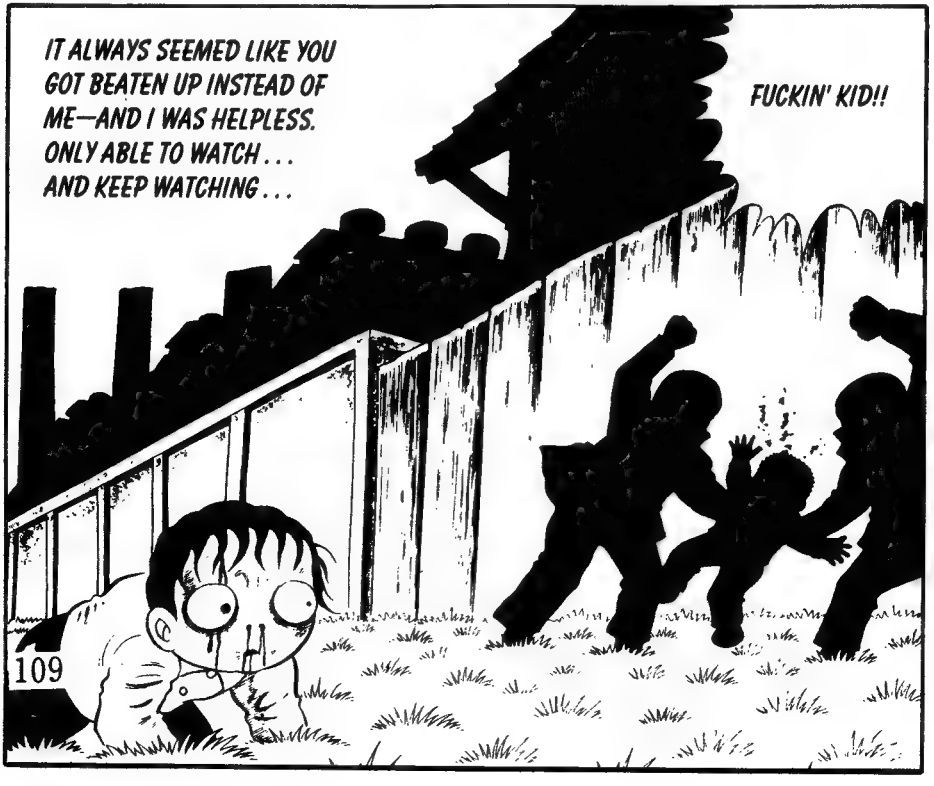

WHEN FATHER WOULD BEAT ME YOU ALWAYS CAME WITH TEARS IN YOUR EYES TO TRY TO SAVE ME FROM HIM.
YOU WERE SO KIND WHEN WE WERE CHILDREN...

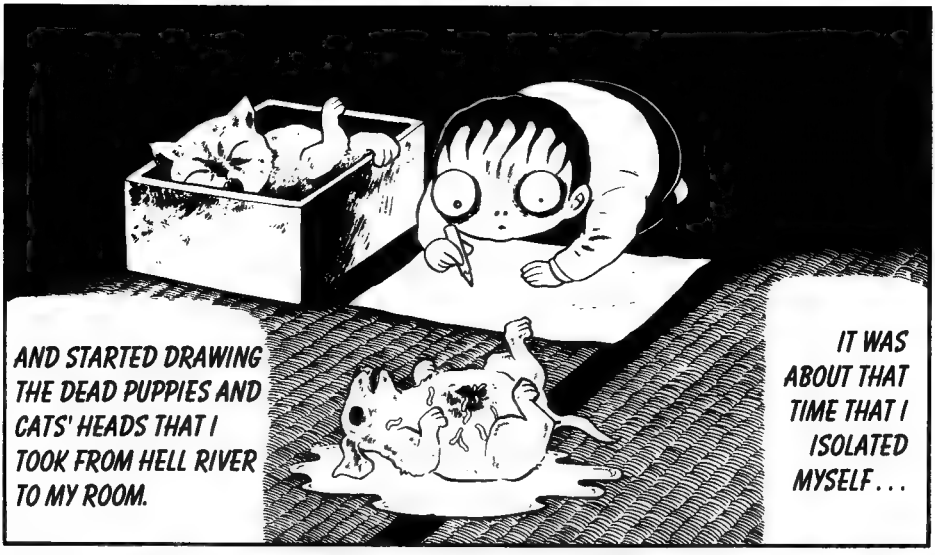

DADDY!! STOP IT!!
YOU WANNA GET HIT, TOO???


SO YOU GOT BEATEN INSTEAD OF ME. I COULDN'T HELP YOU. ALL I COULD DO WAS WATCH.
owww

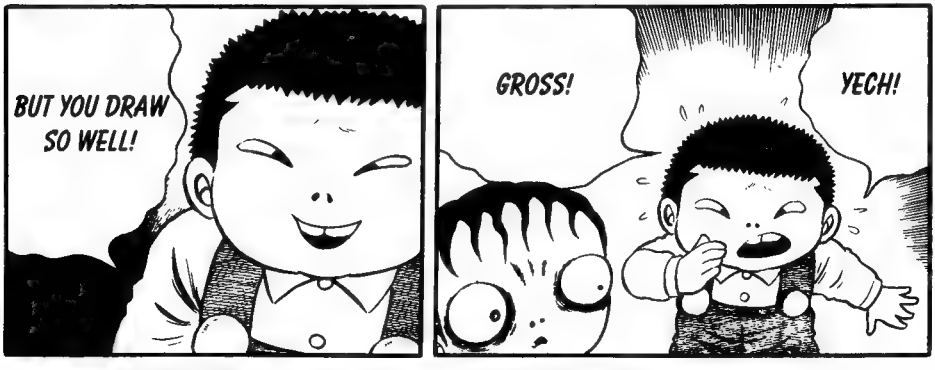

EVEN WHEN THE NEIGHBORHOOD PUNKS BULLIED ME...

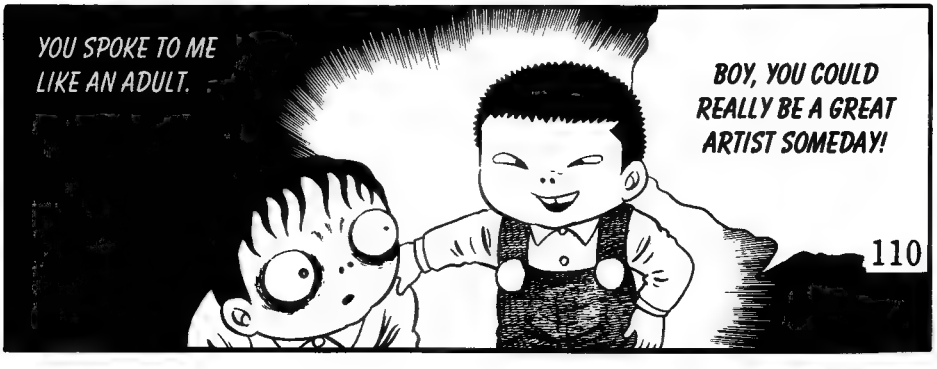

WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY BROTHER?
STOP IT!!

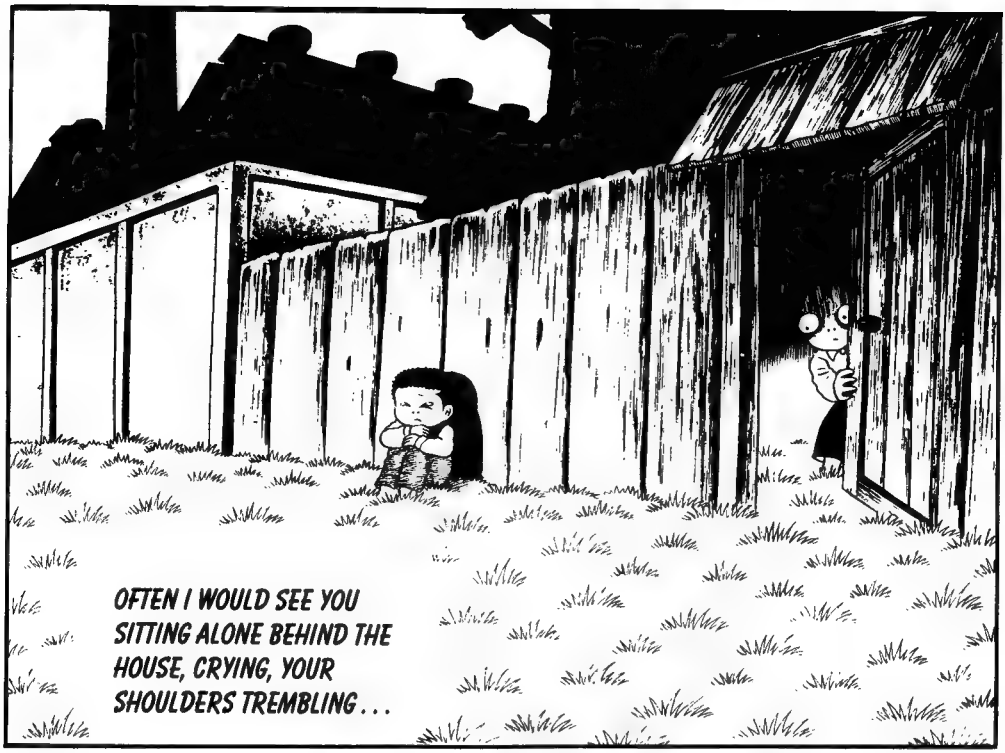

IT ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE YOU GOT BEATEN UP INSTEAD OF ME—AND I WAS HELPLESS. ONLY ABLE TO WATCH... AND KEEP WATCHING...
FUCKIN' KID!!

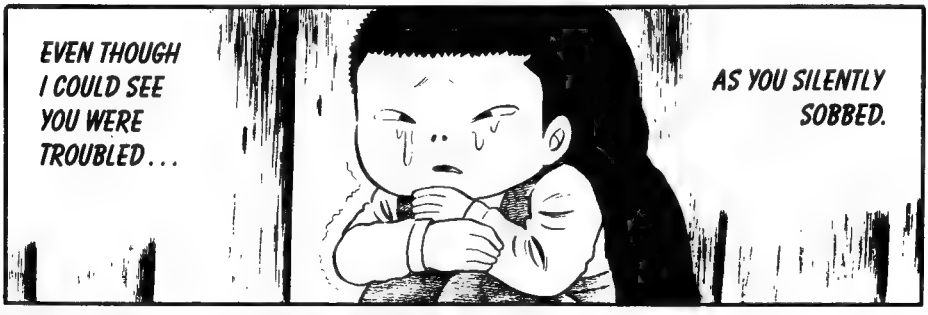

AND STARTED DRAWING THE DEAD PUPPIES AND CATS' HEADS THAT I TOOK FROM HELL RIVER TO MY ROOM.
IT WAS ABOUT THAT TIME THAT I ISOLATED MYSELF...

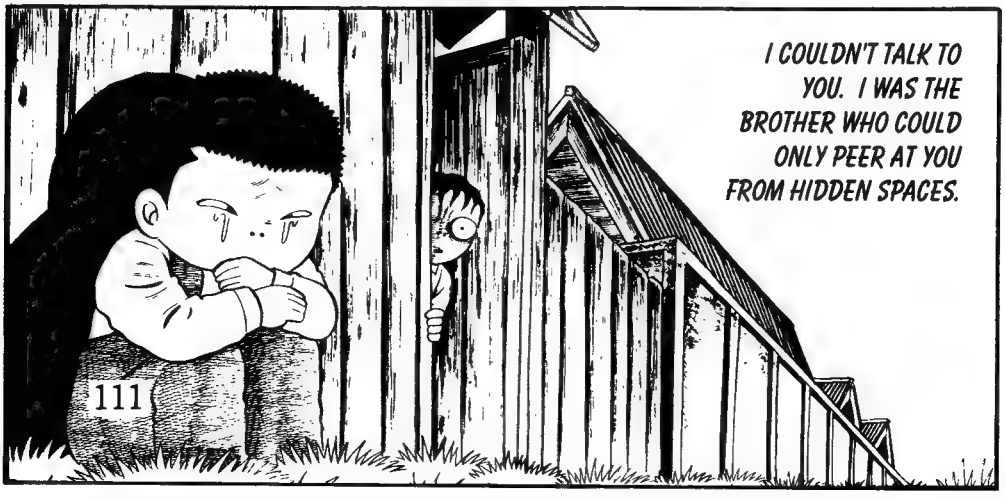
.....
.....
HEY BROTHER, DADDY'LL BEAT YOU IF HE FINDS YOU AT IT AGAIN!


BUT YOU DRAW SO WELL!
GROSS!
YECH!


YOU SPOKE TO ME LIKE AN ADULT.
BOY, YOU COULD REALLY BE A GREAT ARTIST SOMEDAY!

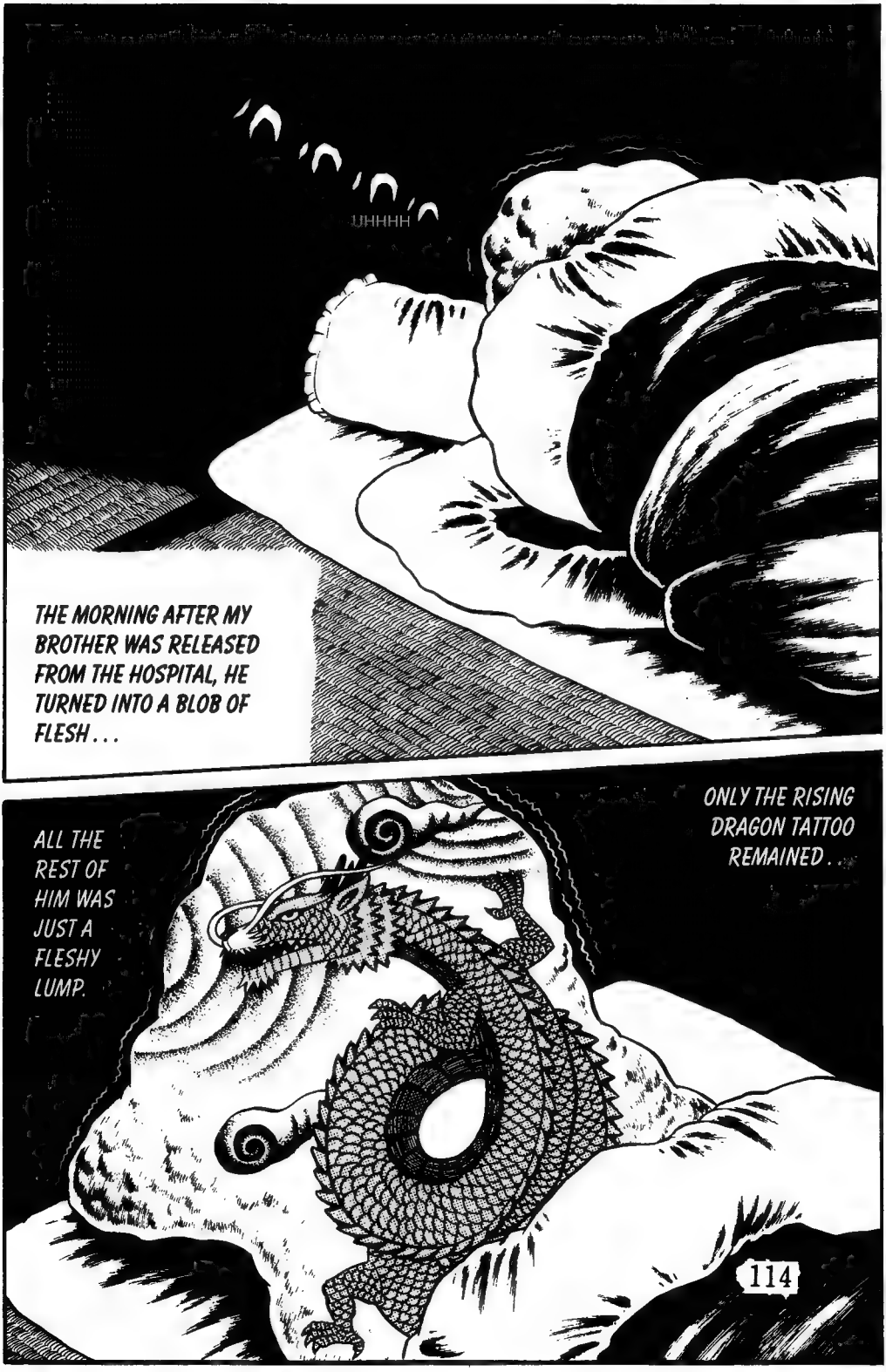

OFTEN I WOULD SEE YOU SITTING ALONE BEHIND THE HOUSE, CRYING, YOUR SHOULDERS TREMBLING...


EVEN THOUGH I COULD SEE YOU WERE TROUBLED...
AS YOU SILENTLY SOBBED.


I COULDN'T TALK TO YOU. I WAS THE BROTHER WHO COULD ONLY PEER AT YOU FROM HIDDEN SPACES.

WHY??
WHY??
A GOOD KID LIKE YOU!
AS IF YOU WERE ALWAYS BATTLING SOME INVISIBLE ENEMY? WHY??
WHY DID YOU BECOME A FIGHT FREAK...
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND! I JUST CAN'T!
WHAT WAS GOING ON WITH YOU?
ALL I COULD DO WAS MY HELL PAINTINGS.
I WAS SUCH A WITHDRAWN KID, I COULDN'T COME OUT OF MY SHELL.

NOTHING!
NOTHING!!
I DIDN'T DO
ANYTHING
FOR YOU!!
WAAAAHH!!!

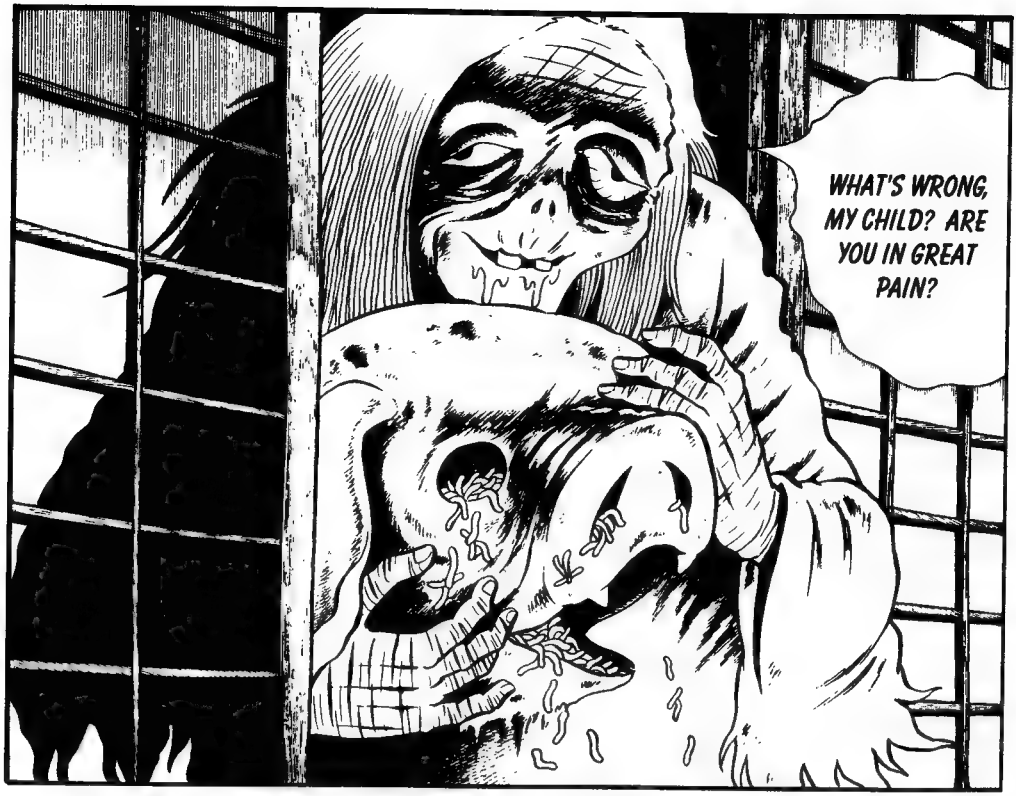

UHHHH
THE MORNING AFTER MY BROTHER WAS RELEASED FROM THE HOSPITAL, HE TURNED INTO A BLOB OF FLESH . . .
ALL THE REST OF HIM WAS JUST A FLESHY LUMP.
ONLY THE RISING DRAGON TATTOO REMAINED . . .

UHHHH
HE WRITHES AROUND AND MOANS IN AGONY EVERY NIGHT.

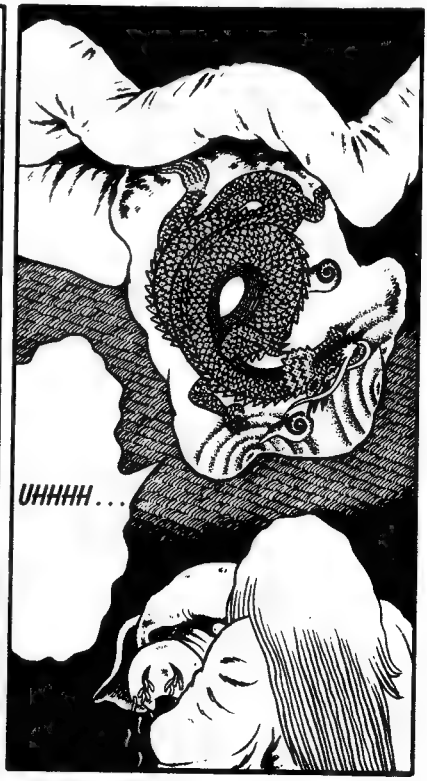
SHE IS A MAD WOMAN!

OF MY MOTHER.
NOW I WILL SHOW YOU THE PAINTING . . .

THE MAD WOMAN

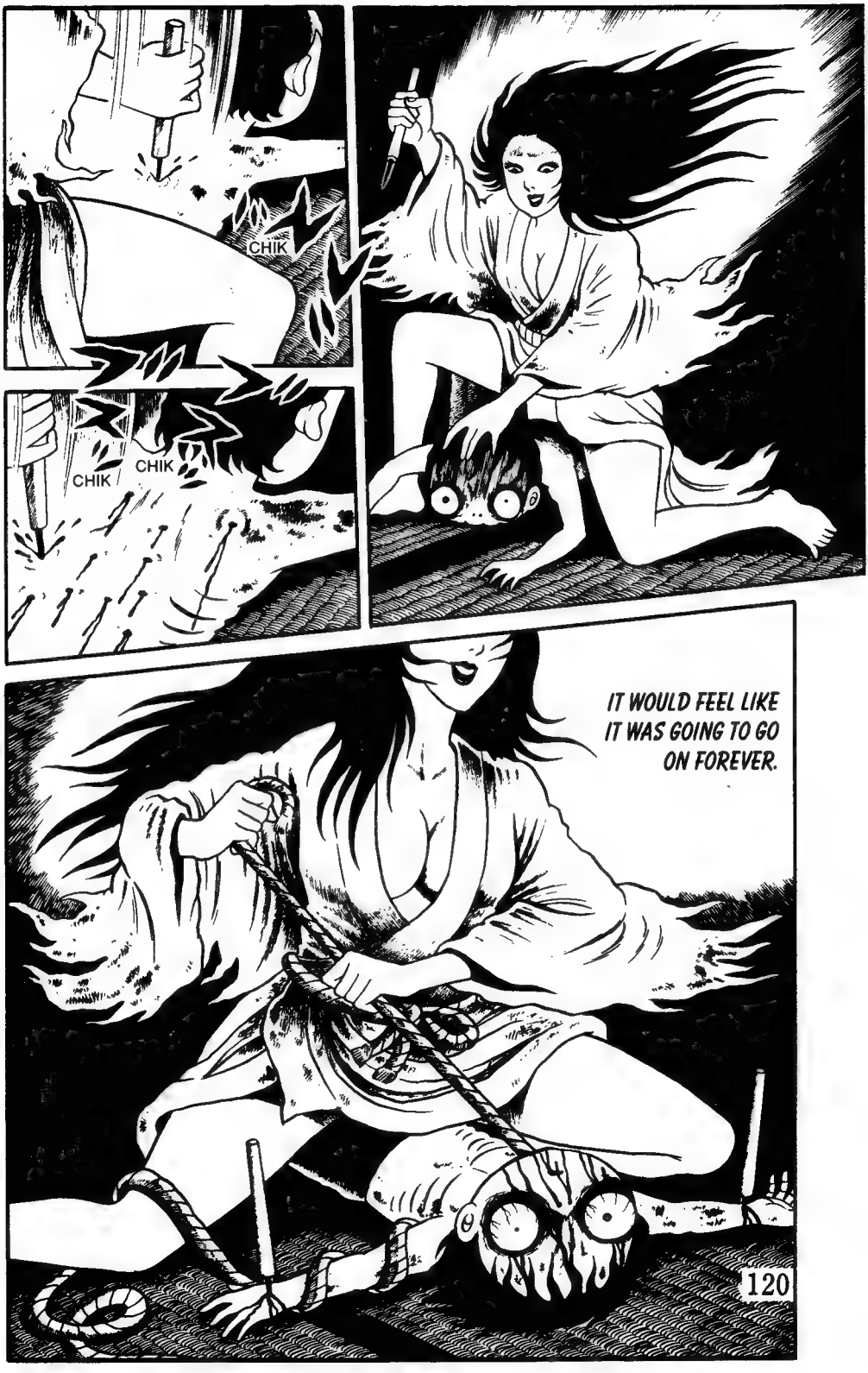

WHAT'S WRONG, MY CHILD? ARE YOU IN GREAT PAIN?

THIS IS MY MOTHER.
THERE, THERE, MY DARLING SON...


UHHHH...

SHE HAS NOT BEEN IN HER RIGHT MIND SINCE I WAS A BABY.
SWEET LITTLE BABY, GO TO SLEEP. WHERE IS MAMA?
WHAT GIFTS DID SHE BRING FROM HELL? SKULL DRUM AND BONE FLUTE— EYE, EYE, EYEBALLS...
WHERE DID SHE GO? DID SHE GO TO HELL TAVERN ACROSS THE RIVER OF HELL?
AND THE HEAD OF A PIG. RED FLOWERS OF HELL, FLUTE OF HELL, I'LL GIVE YOU THEM ALL SO YOU'LL SLEEP WELL.
GA-TUHN
BA-BOOOM

MOTHER WAS VERY KIND TO ME WHEN I WAS A BABY, BUT...
WHO'S SPYING ON ME?
I'M GOING TO GET YOU!
YOU SON OF A HELL DEMON!
RRRIP
RIP
LASH
AT SOME POINT SHE STARTED TO BEAT ME EVEN WORSE THAN MY FATHER.


CHIK
CHIK
CHIK
IT WOULD FEEL LIKE IT WAS GOING TO GO ON FOREVER.

HOW ABOUT THIS, YOU DEMON SPAWN?
STOP IT, MOTHER— YOU'RE KILLING HIM!
HEE HEE HEE— WHAT IS TH-THIS PLACE? AM I IN HELL? HEE HEE HEE!
MY YOUNGER BROTHER WAS ALWAYS ABLE TO CALM HER DOWN . . .
121

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
.....
.....
うう
UHHHH
WHO ARE YOU?
THUMP
DAMN IT— YOU'RE NOT MY SON AT ALL!!
YOU SHUT UP! THIS IS MY ONLY SON!!
WA WA WAAAAA!!
WAA!

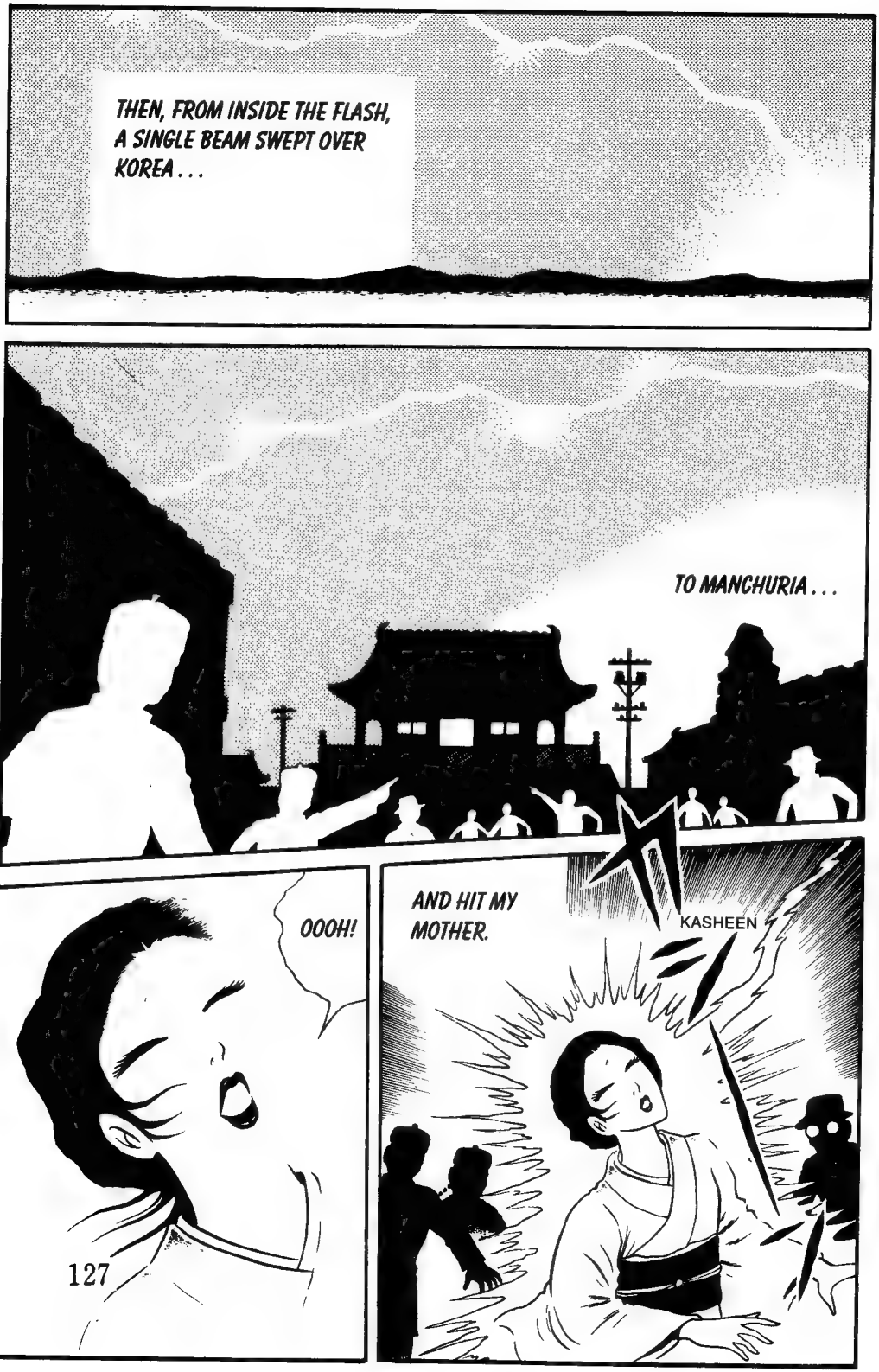
EEEEE
LASH
LASH
YOU SON OF A HELL DEMON!! I'LL GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESERVE!!
HEE HEE HEE
LEAVE UNCLE ALONE!
GRANDMA, STOP IT!
EEEEE
123

WHERE AM I?
WHAT . . .
SURE MOTHER, THIS IS HELL.
IS THIS HELL?
キャハハ
KYA HA HA
HEE HEE HEE . . . THIS IS HELL!
HEE HEE . . . DID YOU HEAR THAT?
124

HA HA HEE HEE
HELL!
HEE HEE
HEE
THIS IS HELL!
HEE HEE...
KYA HA HA
HEE HEE HA HA
HEE HEE HELL!
TEE
HEE
HA HA HEE
HEE HELL!
I'VE SEEN IMAGES OF
HELL SINCE I WAS IN MY
MOTHER'S WOMB.

THE LOST EMPIRE

ON AUGUST 6, 1945, A GIGANTIC EMPEROR FROM HELL APPEARED IN THE SKY OVER HIROSHIMA . . .
WITH A FLASH AND A TREMENDOUS ROAR, IT SUCKED UP THE BLOOD OF HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.


THEN, FROM INSIDE THE FLASH, A SINGLE BEAM SWEPT OVER KOREA...
TO MANCHURIA...
OOOH!
AND HIT MY MOTHER.
KASHEEN

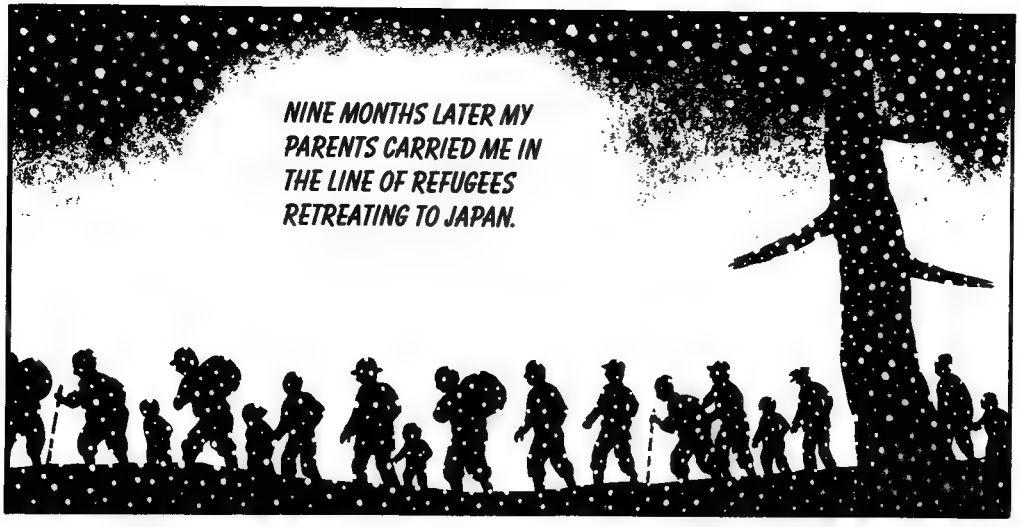
AT THAT INSTANT, AS SHE COLLAPSED ON THE STREET, I SPRANG - TO LIFE IN MY MOTHER'S WOMB.

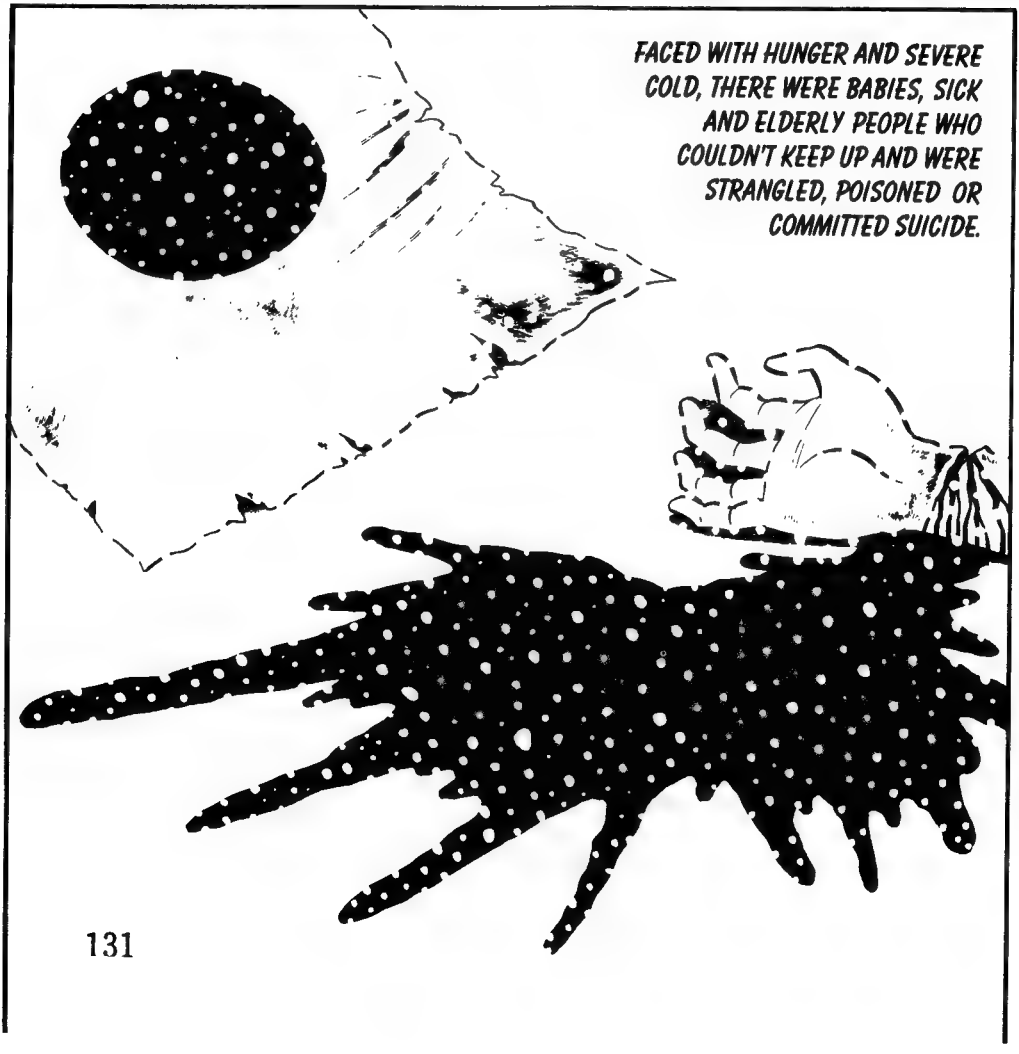
FROM INSIDE THE WOMB, I WATCHED THE BLOODY HELL OUTSIDE STARTING WITH THE SUDDEN INVASION BY THE RUSSIAN ARMY . . .

WHO MURDERED AND PLUNDERED AND TOOK THOUSANDS OF HOSTAGES AWAY TO SIBERIA.

ONCE THE JAPANESE SURRENDERED, THE CHINESE BEGAN TO TAKE THEIR REVENGE.
MY FATHER WAS CAPTURED AND NEARLY EXECUTED, BUT A CHINESE FRIEND . . .
SAVED HIM AT THE LAST MINUTE. HIS NAME WAS CHIN SHING MING. I HEARD LATER THAT HE DIED DURING THE CHINESE CIVIL WAR.

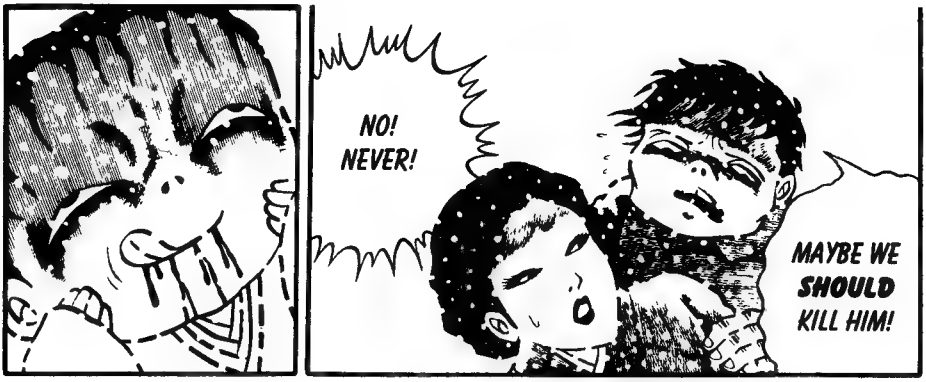
OH MY GOD—IT'S HORRIBLE! WHAT IS THIS CHILD?
IN 1946, AMID ALL THE CHAOS, I WAS BORN—UNWANTED.
IT'S LAUGHING, HOLDING BLOOD CLOTS IN EACH HAND.
LOOK—IT'S NOT CRYING, IT'S LAUGHING!
YOU MUSN'T RAISE IT! NO ONE WOULD BLAME YOU IF YOU KILL IT NOW!
I SEE IT ALL NOW! I SEE A VAST, TERRIFYING HELL IN THIS BABY'S FUTURE!
NO!
.....
.....


NINE MONTHS LATER MY PARENTS CARRIED ME IN THE LINE OF REFUGEES RETREATING TO JAPAN.


FACED WITH HUNGER AND SEVERE COLD, THERE WERE BABIES, SICK AND ELDERLY PEOPLE WHO COULDN'T KEEP UP AND WERE STRANGLED, POISONED OR COMMITTED SUICIDE.

THE WHEEL OF KARMA SPINS ROUND SPREADING MISFORTUNE.
KILLING MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS—THAT IS MY SIN.
CRYING OUT FOR FORGIVENESS,
MY SCREAMS ECHO TO THE HEAVENS.
ALL IS DISASTER AMID RED SNOW—
A SADDENING SIGHT.
THIS WORLD IS A LIVING HELL
UTTER CHAOS TERRIFYING TO BEHOLD.
VISAGES FROM A PANDORA'S BOX
TURN THE SNOW CRIMSON
AS IT FALLS FROM A BLACK SKY.
AND ALL AROUND HELL FLOWERS BLOSSOM MADLY.
133
132

YUMMY, YUMMY...
GOO GOO
ばぶばぶ
LICK LICK
GA GA
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
MUTTER
MUTTER
IT'S A DEMON BABY! A BABY FROM HELL!
WHISPER
WHAT THE HELL KIND OF KID IS THIS?
DISGUSTING!


NO!
NEVER!
MAYBE WE SHOULD KILL HIM!

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? YOU'RE CRAZY! THIS IS OUR BABY!
I'VE TRIED TO LOVE HIM—BUT THIS ISN'T A NORMAL BABY!

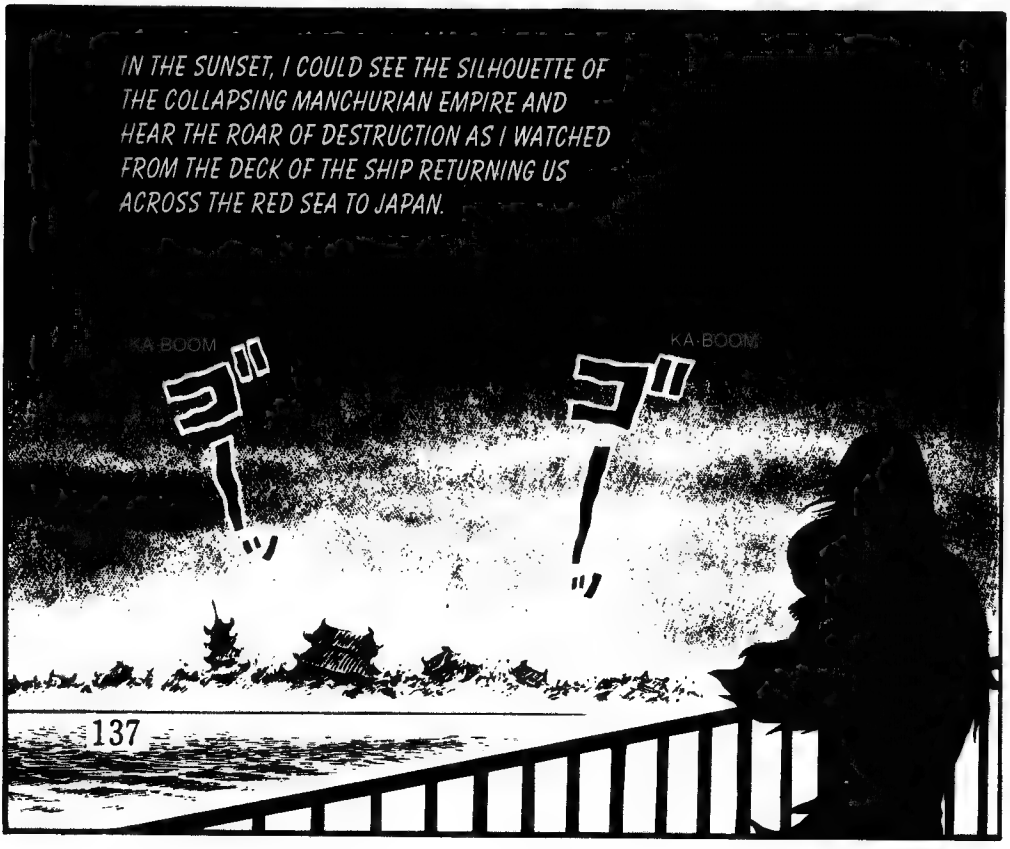
I'LL TAKE HIM BACK TO JAPAN . . . NO MATTER WHAT!!
I'M NOT LIKE THOSE OTHER MOTHERS—

WE WERE ATTACKED—NOT ONLY BY STARVATION AND COLD . . .

LOOK! JAPS!
SONS OF BITCHES!
JAP BASTARDS!
YAH YAH YAH
OHHHH!
OWWWW!
THUNK
IT'S BLOOD!
BLOOD!

THE BEAUTIFUL RED HELL FLOWERS HAVE BLOSSOMED! LOOK—HERE AND HERE, AND HERE!
BLOOD! CRIMSON BLOOD! HA HA HA HA HA!
はは

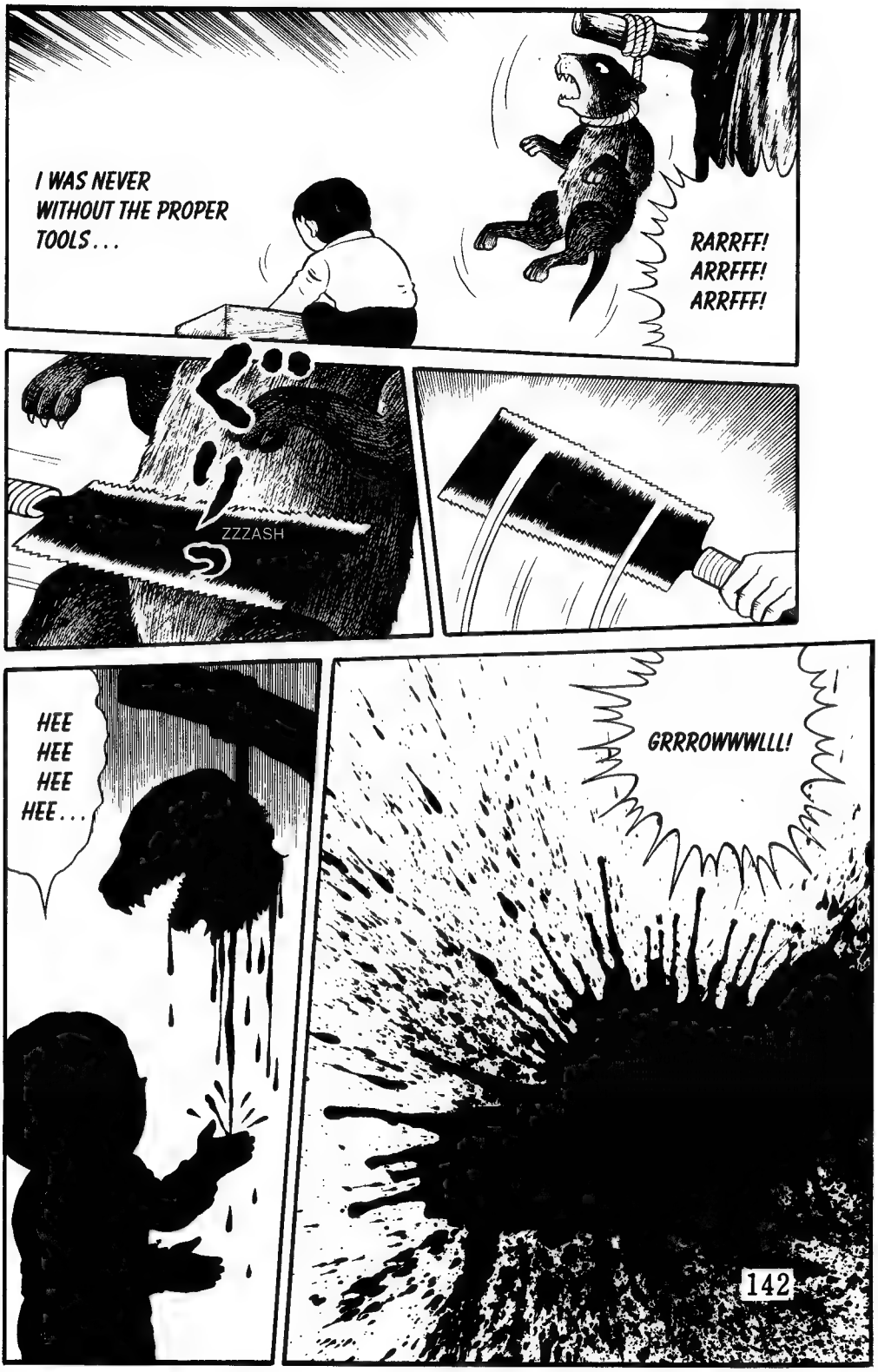
I GUESS FEAR AND FATIGUE FINALLY BROKE HER. THE MOMENT SHE SAW HER OWN BLOOD SHE WENT MAD.
はは
HA HA HA
D-D-DEAR!


IN THE SUNSET, I COULD SEE THE SILHOUETTE OF THE COLLAPSING MANCHURIAN EMPIRE AND HEAR THE ROAR OF DESTRUCTION AS I WATCHED FROM THE DECK OF THE SHIP RETURNING US ACROSS THE RED SEA TO JAPAN.
KA-BOOM
ゴ
KA-BOOM
ゴ

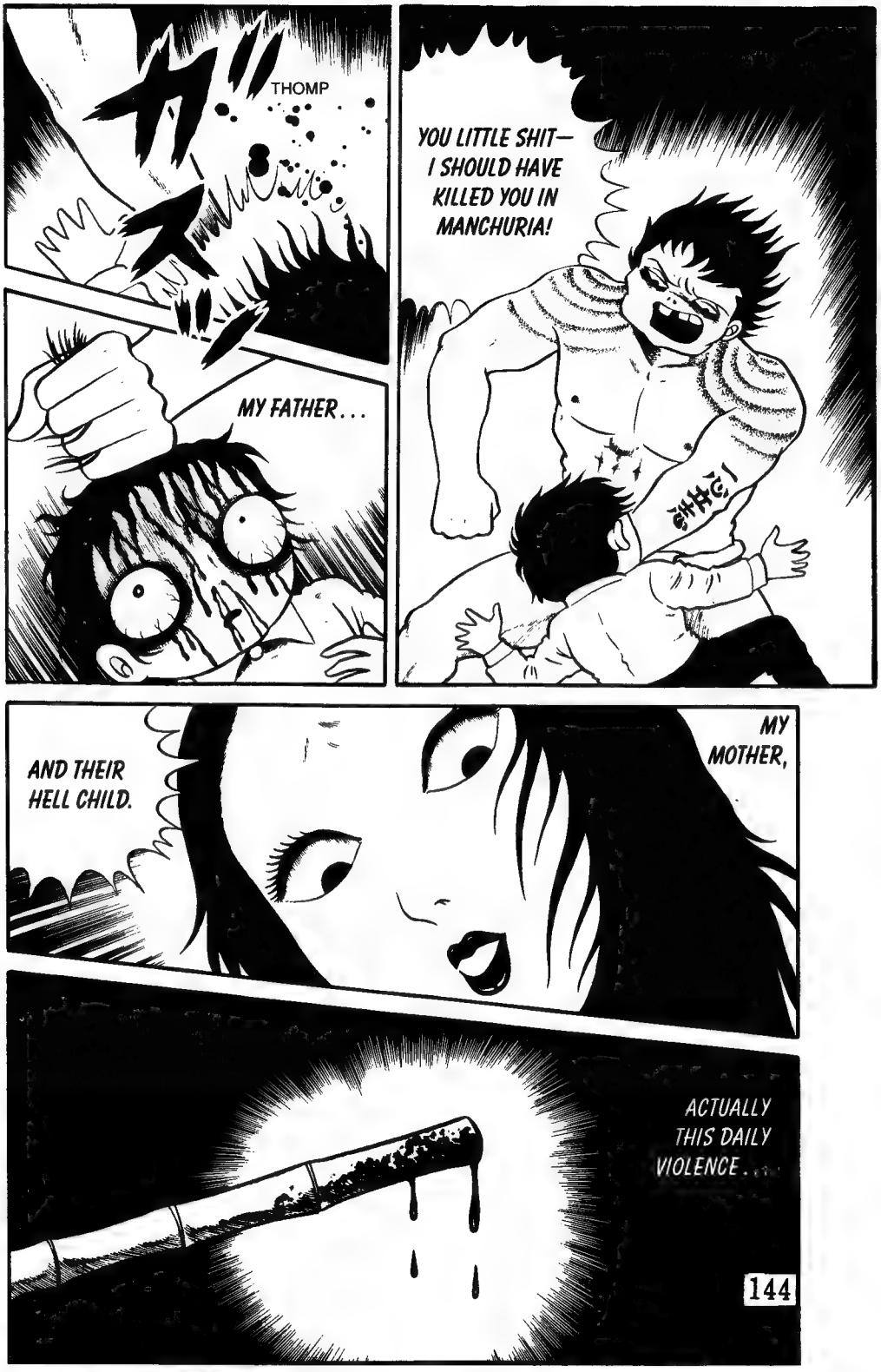
THIS WAS MY HOMELAND.
I WAS BORN THE SON OF A DEFEATED INVADER OF THAT COUNTRY OF HELL . .
BORN THE SON OF A HELL DEMON.
OHHHH . . . HELL—
THAT IS MY HOME.
OH MANCHURIA!
LOST EMPIRE FOREVER GONE,
LAND OF HELL
DRENCHED IN BLOOD.
NEVER TO RETURN,
IT HAS RETREATED TO THE REALM OF DARKNESS
AT THE EDGE OF THE WORLD.
MYTHICAL CONTINENT
NEVER AGAIN TO BE TRODDEN UPON.
BOOM
KA-BOOM
BOOM
KA-BOOM
139
138

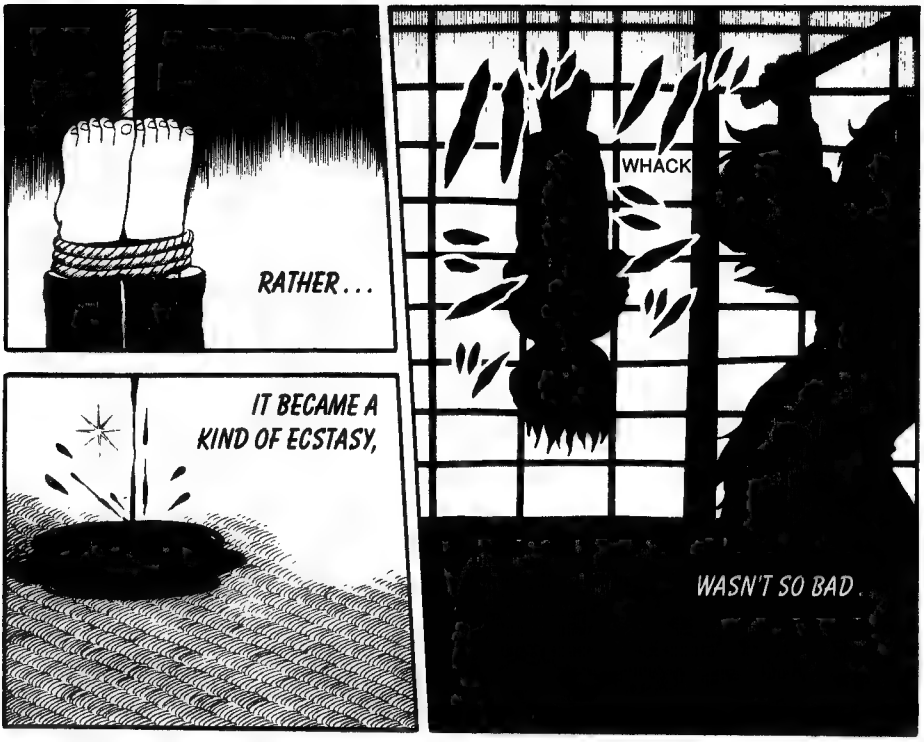
DREAMS OF A YOUNG PAINTER

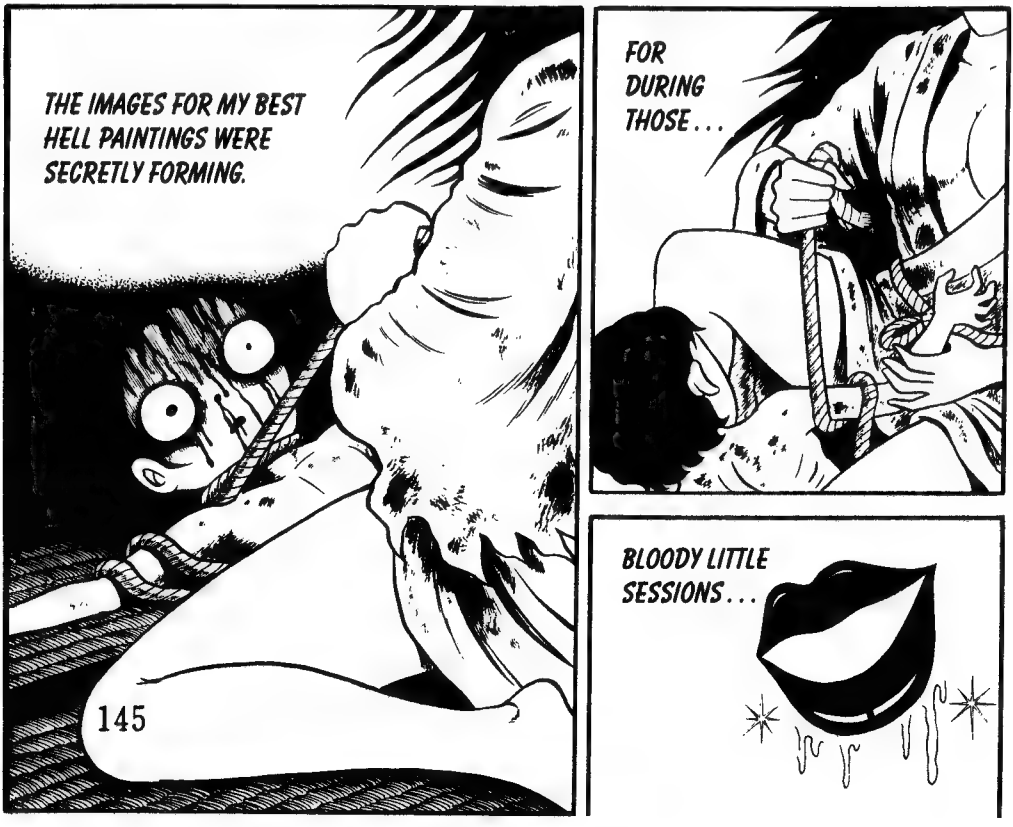
I STARTED OUT DISSECTING LIZARDS...
CHOP OFF YOUR TAIL AND NOW YOU'RE A WORM!
GRINDING UP BUGS...
ゴリゴリ
GRRRUNCH
THEN BOILING CATS...
SMASHING FROGS WITH A STONE—THERE WAS NO END TO IT.
PULLING FEATHERS FROM A CROW...


I WAS NEVER WITHOUT THE PROPER TOOLS...
RARRFF! ARRFFF! ARRFFF!
ZZZASH
HEE HEE HEE HEE...
GRRROWWWLLL!
142

SLIP
SLOP
ずるー
PLOP
ぽたぽた
どろ
SQUISH
HEE HEE HEE...
HEH HEH HEH...
EVERYDAY I WOULD DRAW PICTURES OF THE THINGS I DID IN MY HELLISH GAMES.

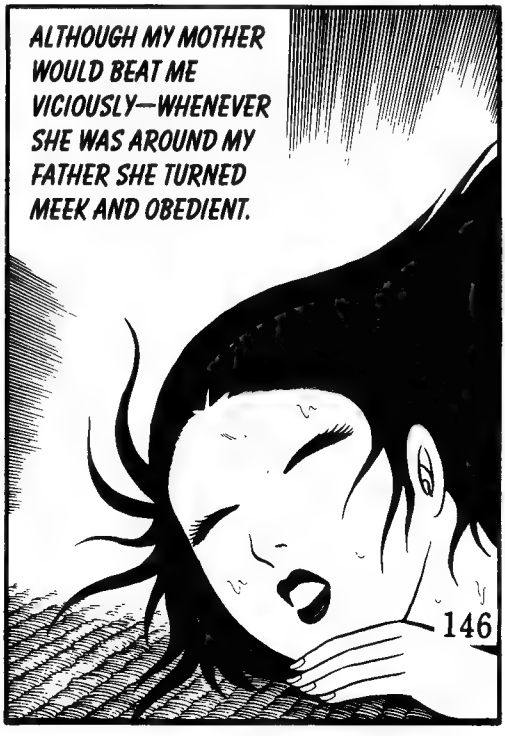

THOMP
MY FATHER...
YOU LITTLE SHIT— I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU IN MANCHURIA!
MY MOTHER,
AND THEIR HELL CHILD.
ACTUALLY THIS DAILY VIOLENCE...


RATHER...
WHACK
IT BECAME A KIND OF ECSTASY,
WASN'T SO BAD.

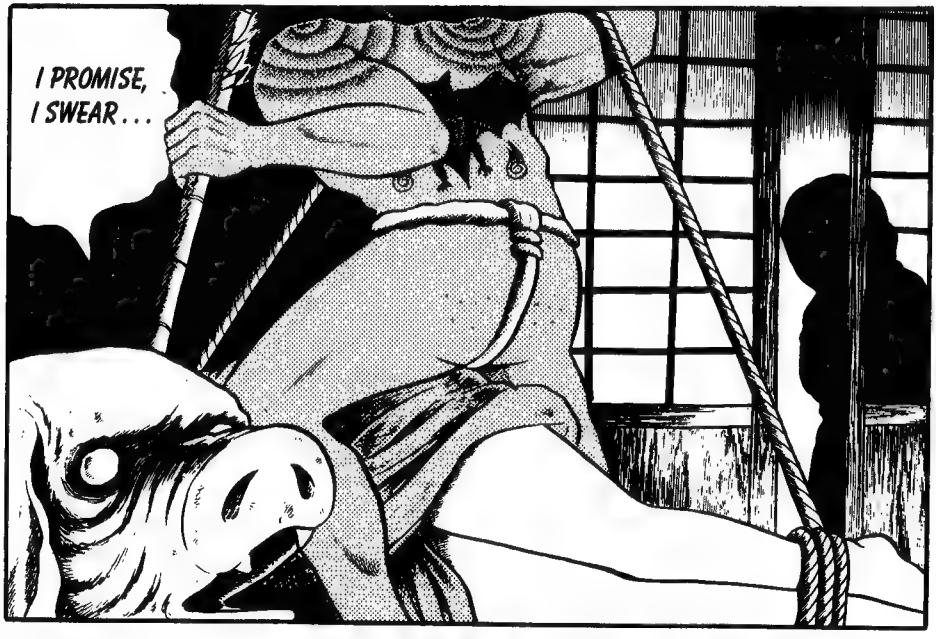

THE IMAGES FOR MY BEST HELL PAINTINGS WERE SECRETLY FORMING.
FOR DURING THOSE...
BLOODY LITTLE SESSIONS...

HOW MANY FUCKING TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TO STAY IN THE HOUSE?
BITCH—YOU'VE STOLEN ANOTHER PIG'S HEAD!

SWEAR YOU'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN!


ALTHOUGH MY MOTHER WOULD BEAT ME VICIOUSLY—WHENEVER SHE WAS AROUND MY FATHER SHE TURNED MEEK AND OBEDIENT.

WHACK WHACK
OH! I SWEAR, DARLING!


I PROMISE, I SWEAR...

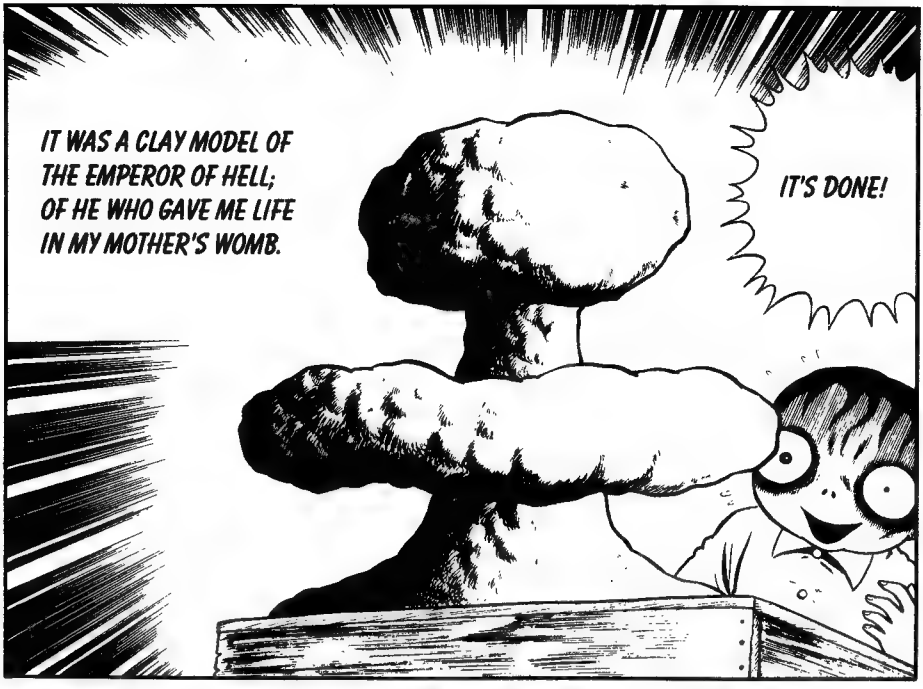
NATURALLY, THIS SCENE SHOWED UP IN ONE OF MY HELL PAINTINGS.

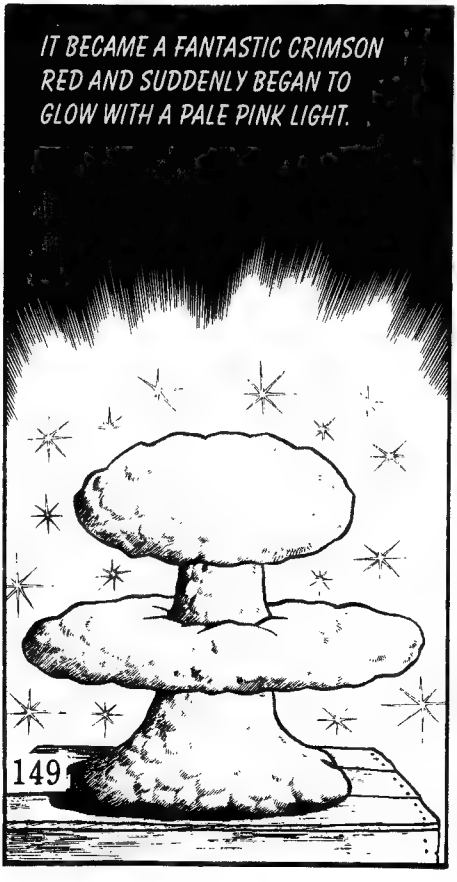
BUT AFTER A WHILE I GOT REALLY BORED. AND THEN THE IMAGES FOR MY HELL PAINTINGS STOPPED ALTOGETHER.

THEN I COULD PAINT A REALLY AMAZING HELL PAINTING!
BOY, I WISH THAT CREEP'S HOUSE DOWN THE STREET WOULD CATCH ON FIRE!!

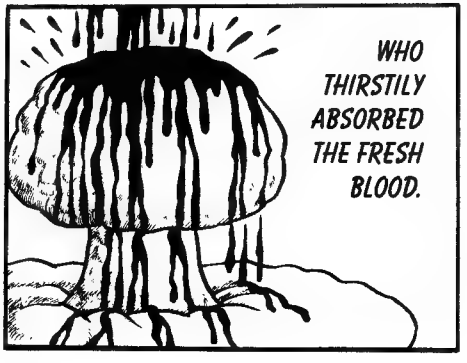
I GOT A GREAT IDEA!
HEE HEE HEE...
PAT
PAT
こねこね

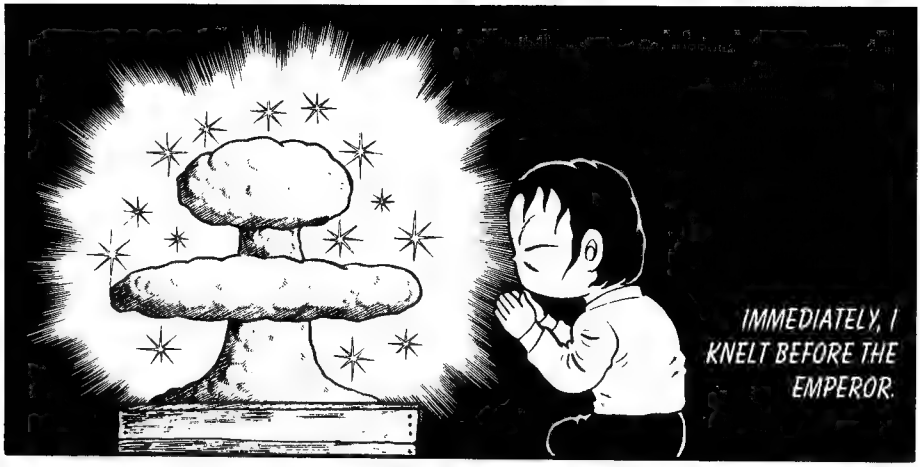
THAT'S IT!

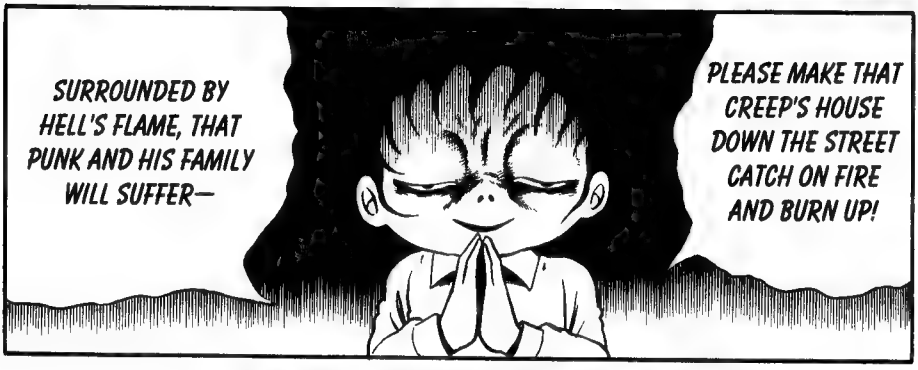

IT WAS A CLAY MODEL OF THE EMPEROR OF HELL; OF HE WHO GAVE ME LIFE IN MY MOTHER'S WOMB.
IT'S DONE!

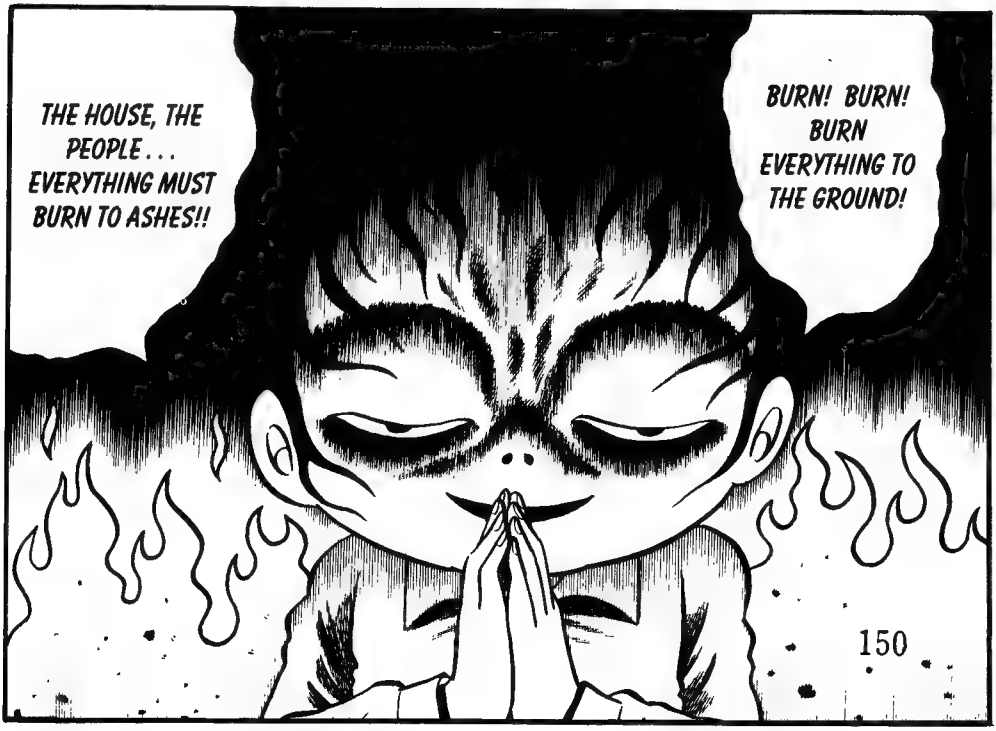

IT BECAME A FANTASTIC CRIMSON RED AND SUDDENLY BEGAN TO GLOW WITH A PALE PINK LIGHT.

ONTO THIS MODEL I POURED THE BLOOD OF ANIMALS I SACRIFICED FOR THE EMPEROR OF HELL.

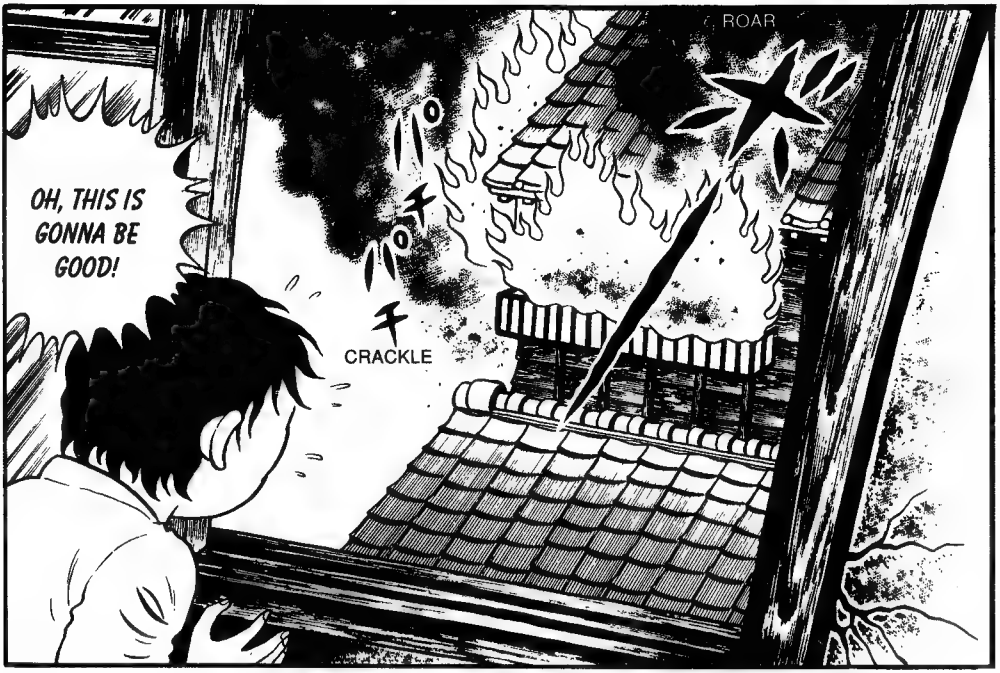

WHO THIRSTILY ABSORBED THE FRESH BLOOD.


IMMEDIATELY, I KNELT BEFORE THE EMPEROR.

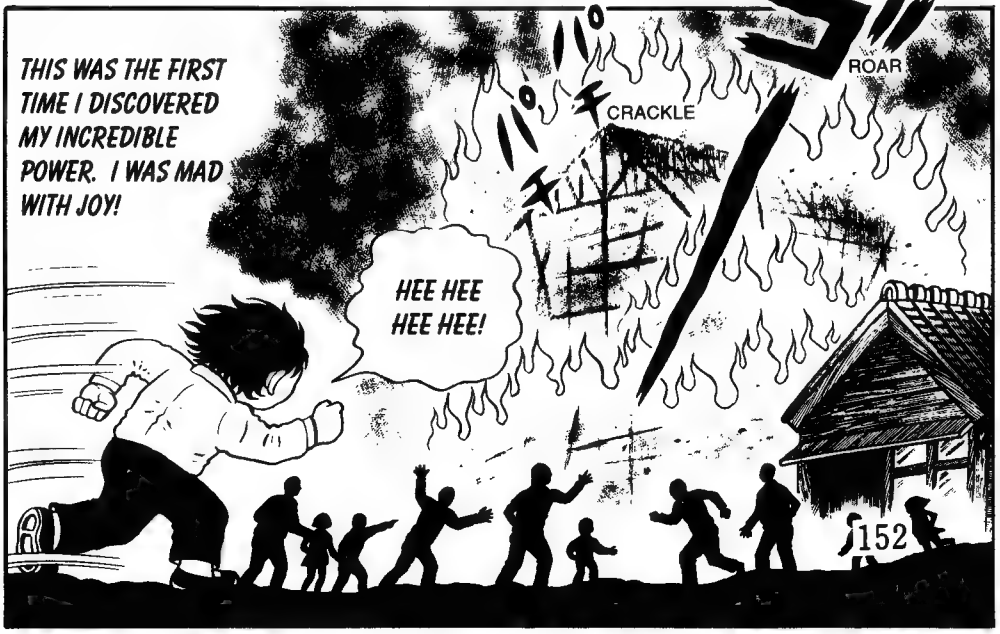

SURROUNDED BY HELL'S FLAME, THAT PUNK AND HIS FAMILY WILL SUFFER—
PLEASE MAKE THAT CREEP'S HOUSE DOWN THE STREET CATCH ON FIRE AND BURN UP!


THE HOUSE, THE PEOPLE . . . EVERYTHING MUST BURN TO ASHES!!
BURN! BURN! BURN EVERYTHING TO THE GROUND!

HMMMMMM
うううう
うううう
WHAA—
ピカ
BOOM
WOW!!
FIRE!!
.....
.....


ROAR
OH, THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!
CRACKLE

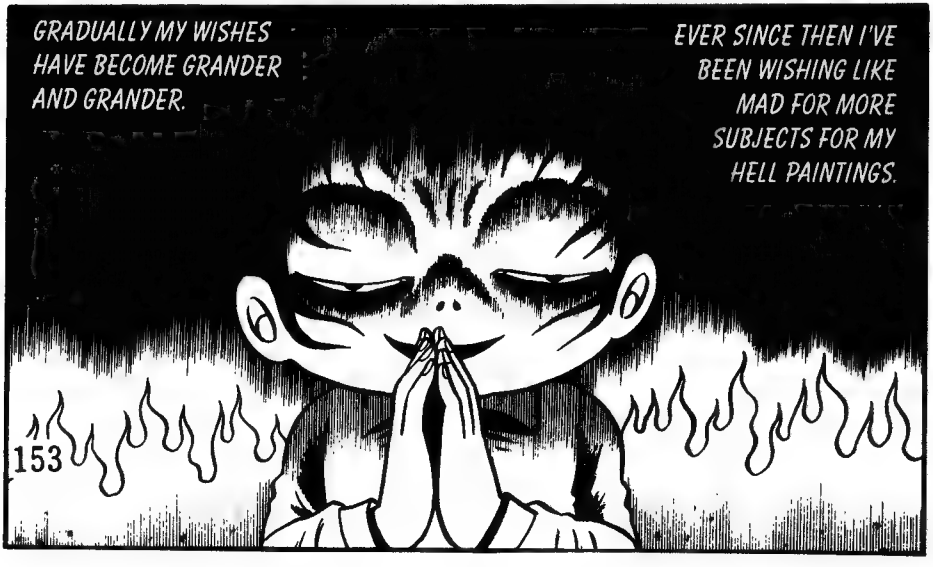
THE CREEP'S HOUSE IS REALLY BURNING!
IT'S BURNING!


THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME I DISCOVERED MY INCREDIBLE POWER. I WAS MAD WITH JOY!
CRACKLE
ROAR
HEE HEE HEE HEE!

JUST AS I HAD WISHED—THE PUNK WHO ALWAYS GAVE ME SHIT AND HIS FAMILY...

FILLED WITH GLEE, I WENT RIGHT INSIDE AND SKETCHED THE SCENE.

HA HA HA... IT'S BURNING, IT'S BURNING!
TURNED TO ASHES.


GRADUALLY MY WISHES HAVE BECOME GRANDER AND GRANDER.
EVER SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN WISHING LIKE MAD FOR MORE SUBJECTS FOR MY HELL PAINTINGS.

DISASTER. 5 BOATS SINK. 800 DEAD.

朝日新聞 夕刊

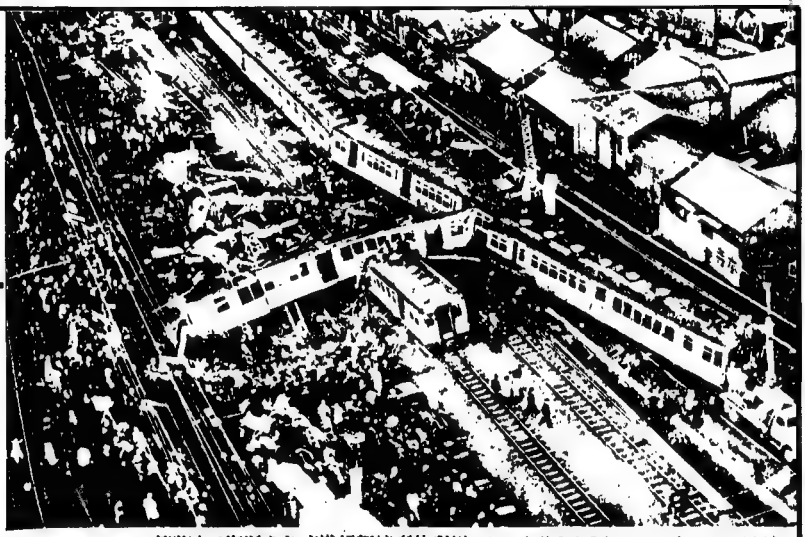
死体八百余

午後一時現在 海上捜索

洞爺丸救助百

残り九百

DOUBLE TRAIN WRECK. DEATH TOLL 163.



一夜明けて復旧を急ぐ横須賀線事故現場（10日午前6時15分、ヘリコプターから写す）

AIRPLANE CRASH. 124 DEAD.

富士山ろくの墜落

前例ない連続惨事

154

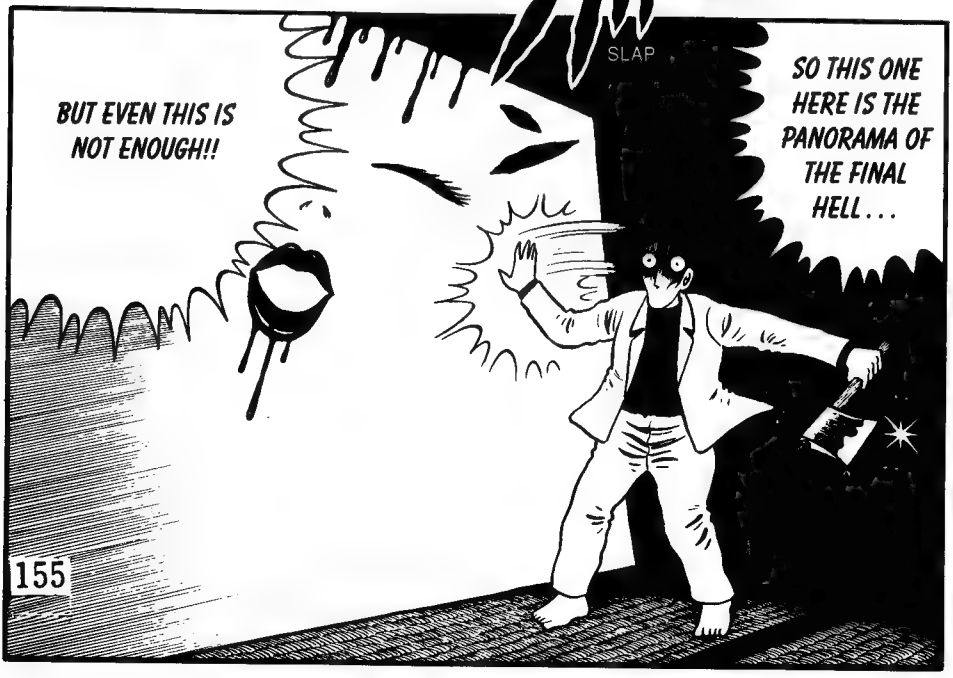
日本人死者

羽田発香港行のBOAC

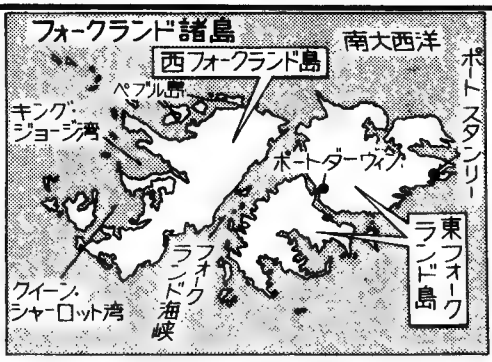
日本人遺

88 DIE IN GAS EXPLOSION DISASTER.

LATELY I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT MUCH LARGER SCALE HELL PAINTINGS.
SO NOW YOU KNOW—I'VE BEEN KILLING FOR MY PAINTINGS . . . TEN, A HUNDRED—NO—THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE.



PANORAMA OF THE FINAL HELL



ARGENTINE ARMY OCCUPIES FALKLAND ISLANDS. BRITISH TASK FORCE SENT IN.

英回答、強気変えず？

軍事行動抑制どう実現

フォ諸島紛争 国連調停工作

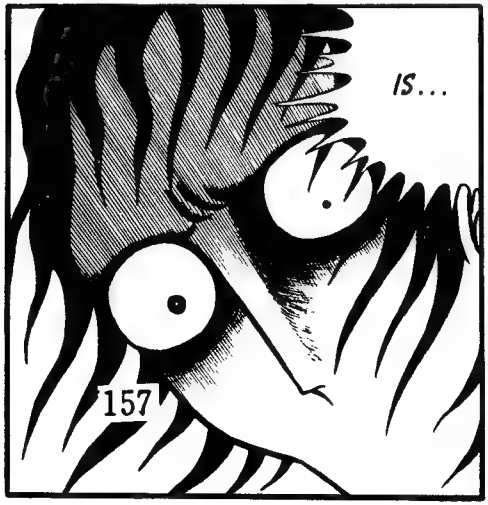
上陸の可能性示唆 英首相

【ロンドン十八日＝佐藤特派員】サッチャー英首相は十八日午前、まずピム外相、ノット国防相、ホワイトロー内相、パーキンソン保守党全国委員長で構成する〝戦争内閣〟を開いて九十分間の協議を行い、引き続いて全閣僚による協議を行った。

同首相はこのあと下院で議員の質問に答え、英政府が一両日中に、アルゼンチン側の英和平提案に対する反応を期待していることを明らかにした。同時に「どんな形でも軍事行動をたなに上げするわけにはいかない。そんなことをすれば独裁者に余裕を与えるだけだ」と述べてアルゼンチンの反応いかんによってはフォークランド上陸作戦にとりかかる可能性を示唆した。

お本土の基地に百機をゆうする攻撃機があり、シェフィールド（英駆逐艦）を沈めたペール・エタンダール機がクゾゼ・ミサイルをかかえだ五機はいる。

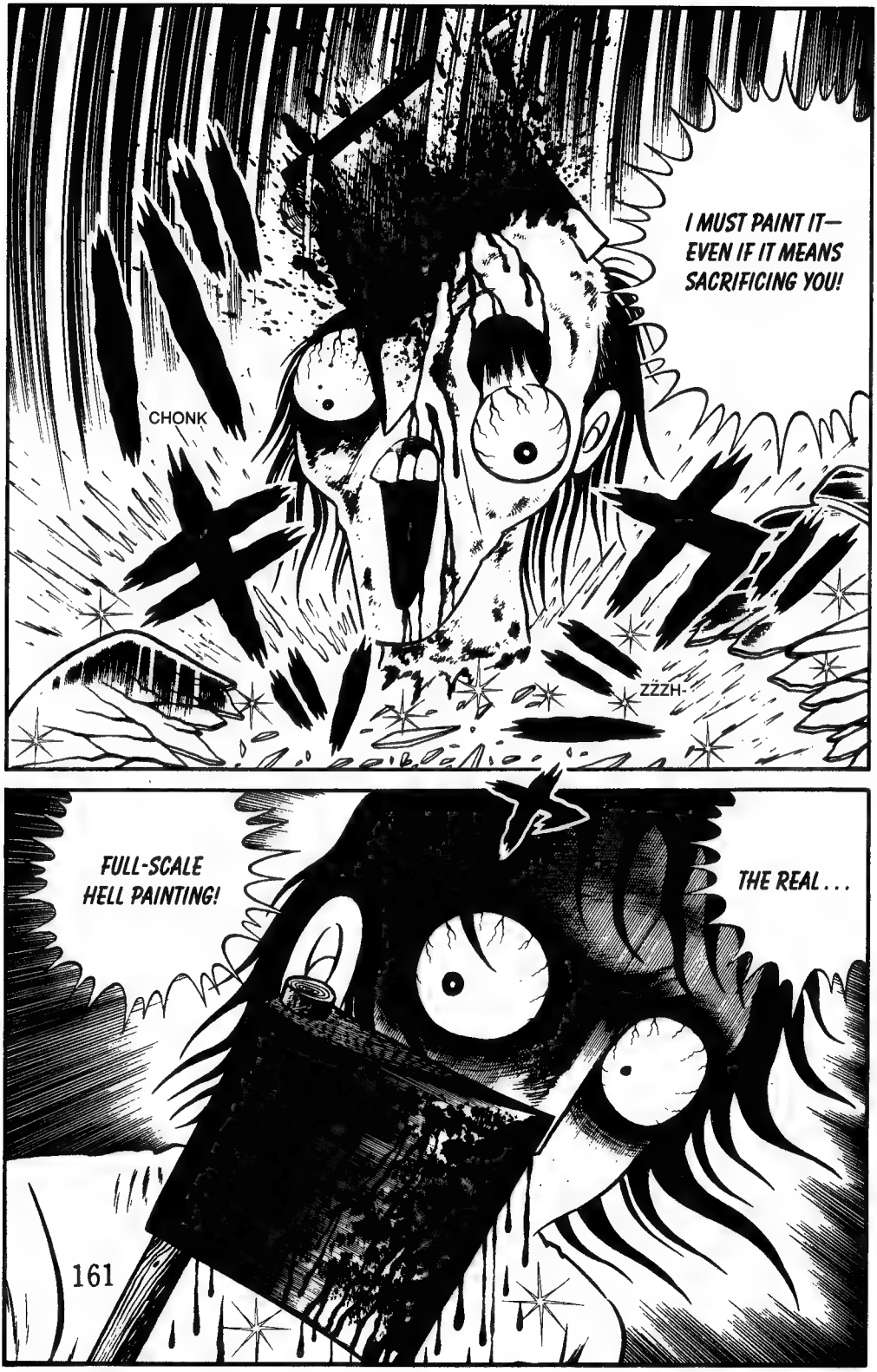
先週、アルゼンチンのスホーク機の襲撃で、爆発はかったが、英艦が被弾しり、ウッドワード英機動部令官は、いまなお不気味なゼンチン軍の空からの脅威

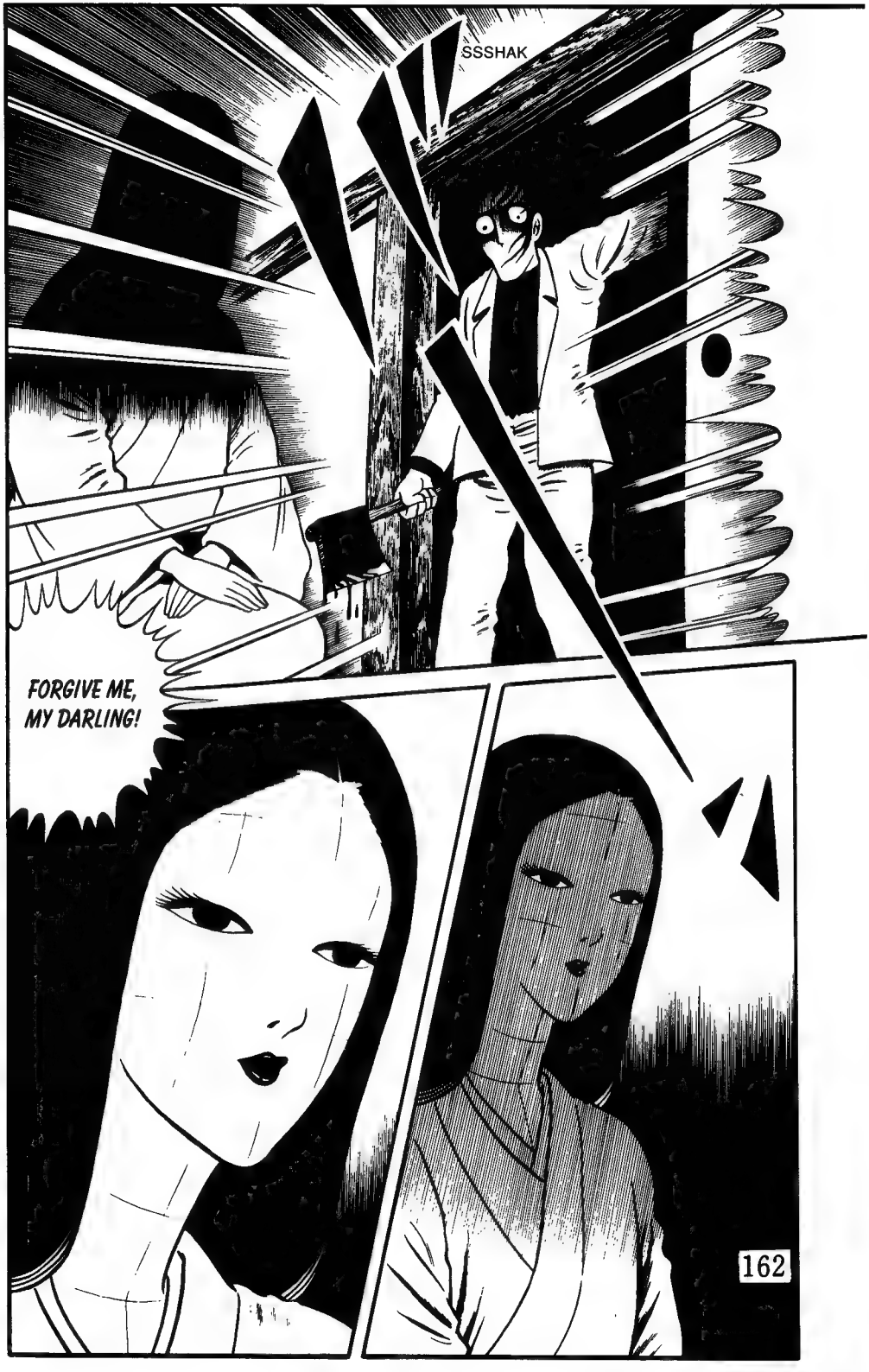


TO PRESS THE BUTTON AND SET OFF...
ALL THE WORLD'S NUCLEAR WEAPONS!

I'LL BE ABLE TO PAINT MY FINAL HELL PAINTING AT LAST!
IT WILL BE SPECTACULAR. THERE WILL BE NO COMPARISON WITH MY FORMER WORK.
IT WILL BE MY LIFE'S WORK— THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF MY HEART AND SOUL.

ZZZH-WHACK
HEE HEE HEE
HEE HEE HEE...
CHOP
HACK
FORGIVE ME,
DEAR LOVED ONES!
ZZZH-WHACK


I MUST PAINT IT—
EVEN IF IT MEANS
SACRIFICING YOU!
CHONK
ZZZH-
FULL-SCALE
HELL PAINTING!
THE REAL . . .


SSSHAK
FORGIVE ME, MY DARLING!

CHOP
HACK
THWACK
AT LEAST YOURS IS BY MY OWN HAND!
AS THE FINAL HELL APPROACHES...

NOW YOU CAN PAINT THE REAL HELL PAINTING!
KYA HA HA! CONGRATU-LATIONS, DADDY!
HEE HEE HEE
KYA HA HA
IT'S A GREAT BIG BEAUTIFUL HELL!
IT'S HELL, IT'S HELL!
MY... MY CHILDREN!!
THUMP
THUMP

CHOP
CHOP
IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD...
THWACK
GASP GASP
はあはあ
THIS HELL!
I WON'T LET YOU SEE...
NOT YOUR GRANDMOTHER EITHER!
AAAAAND...
SHREEEK

WHIRR
KA-CHONK
KA-CHONK
VRRRR
KA-CHONK
KI-KI-KIK
CLACK
WHIRR
KA-CHONK
YES, MOTHER, IT IS...
IS THIS HELL?

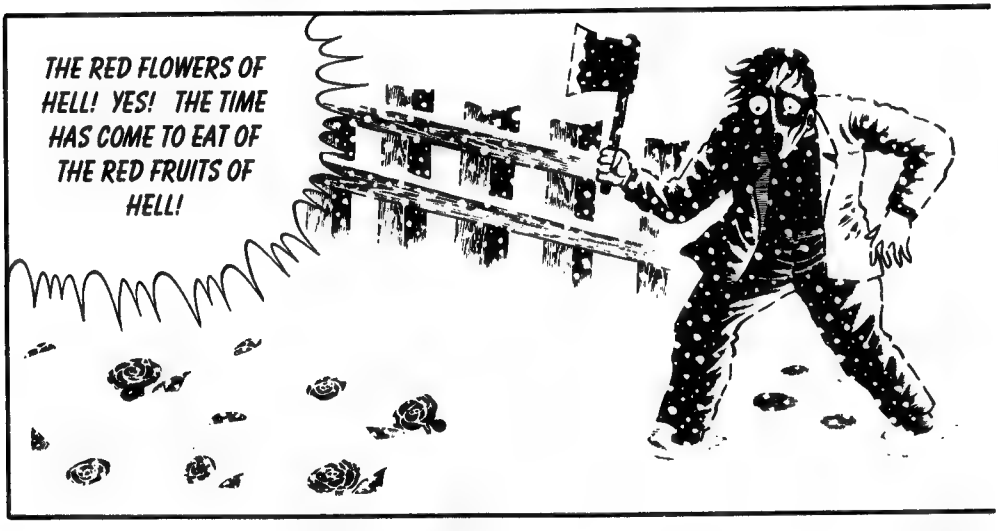
FUCKING HELL!!
HELL!
HELL!
BROTHER!
GASP...
GASP...

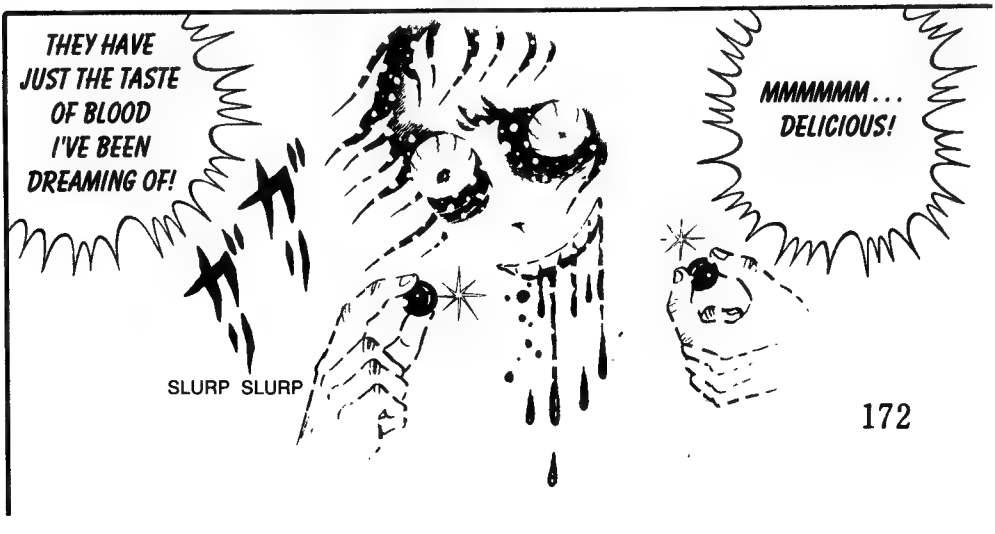
WHOOMPF
FORGIVE ME, MY BROTHER!
THUMP
THWACK
CHOP

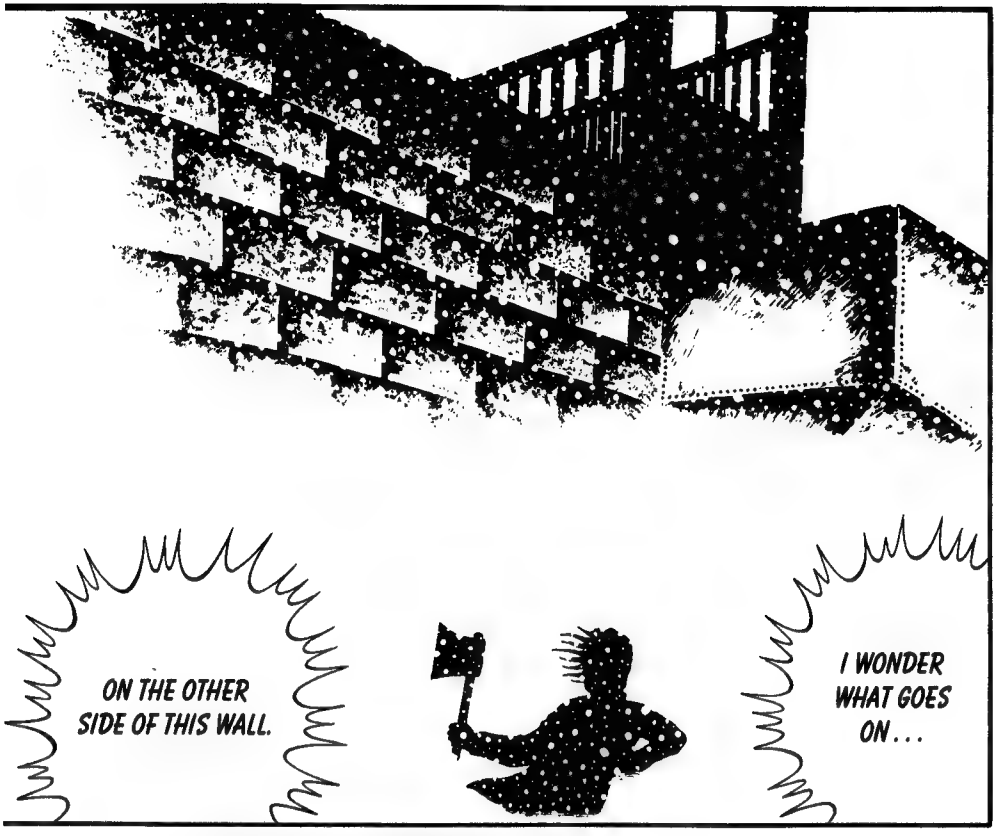
HA HA HA
HA HA HA!!
HA HA HA!
AAAAAAAA—
HA HA HA
HA HA HA!!
SHREEEK
SSSHAK

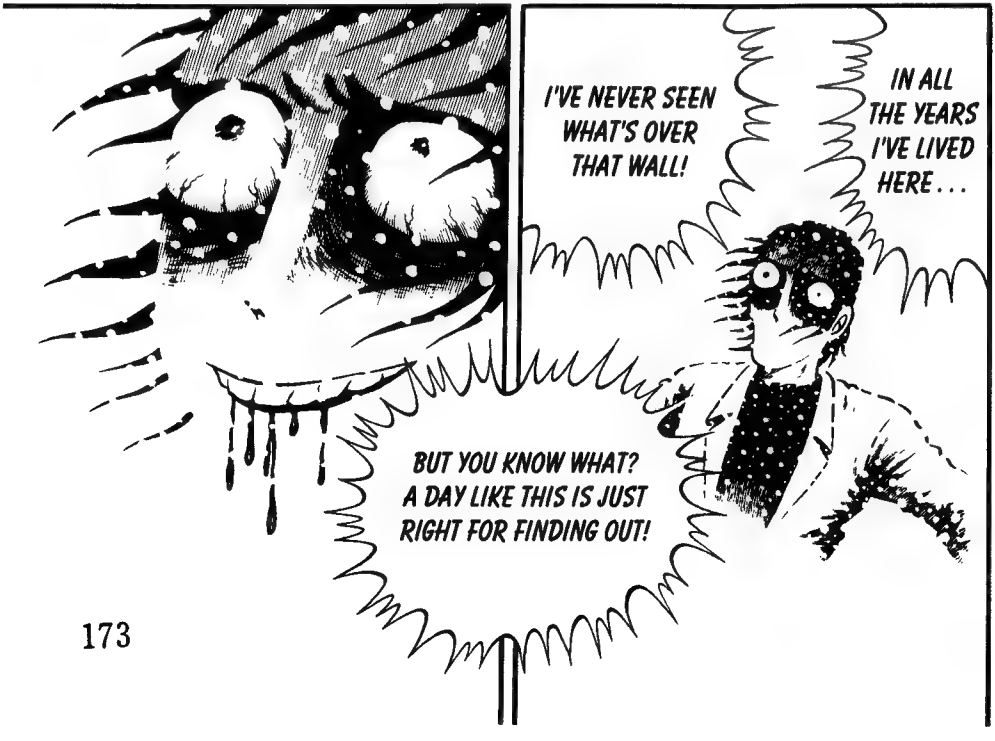
OH!
地獄宿
HELL TAVERN

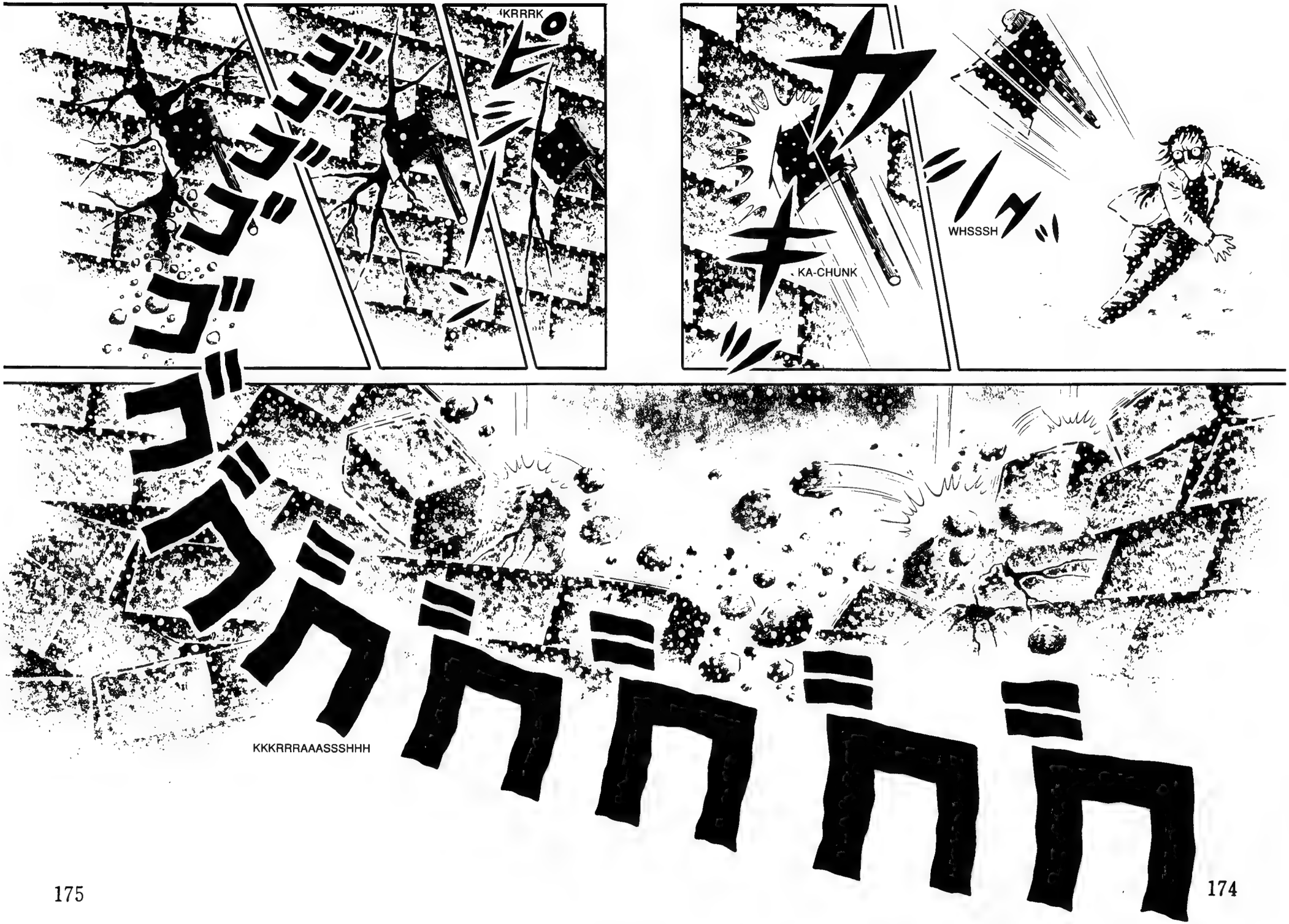
WHY, THIS IS MADNESS!
IT'S SNOWING!


THE RED FLOWERS OF HELL! YES! THE TIME HAS COME TO EAT OF THE RED FRUITS OF HELL!

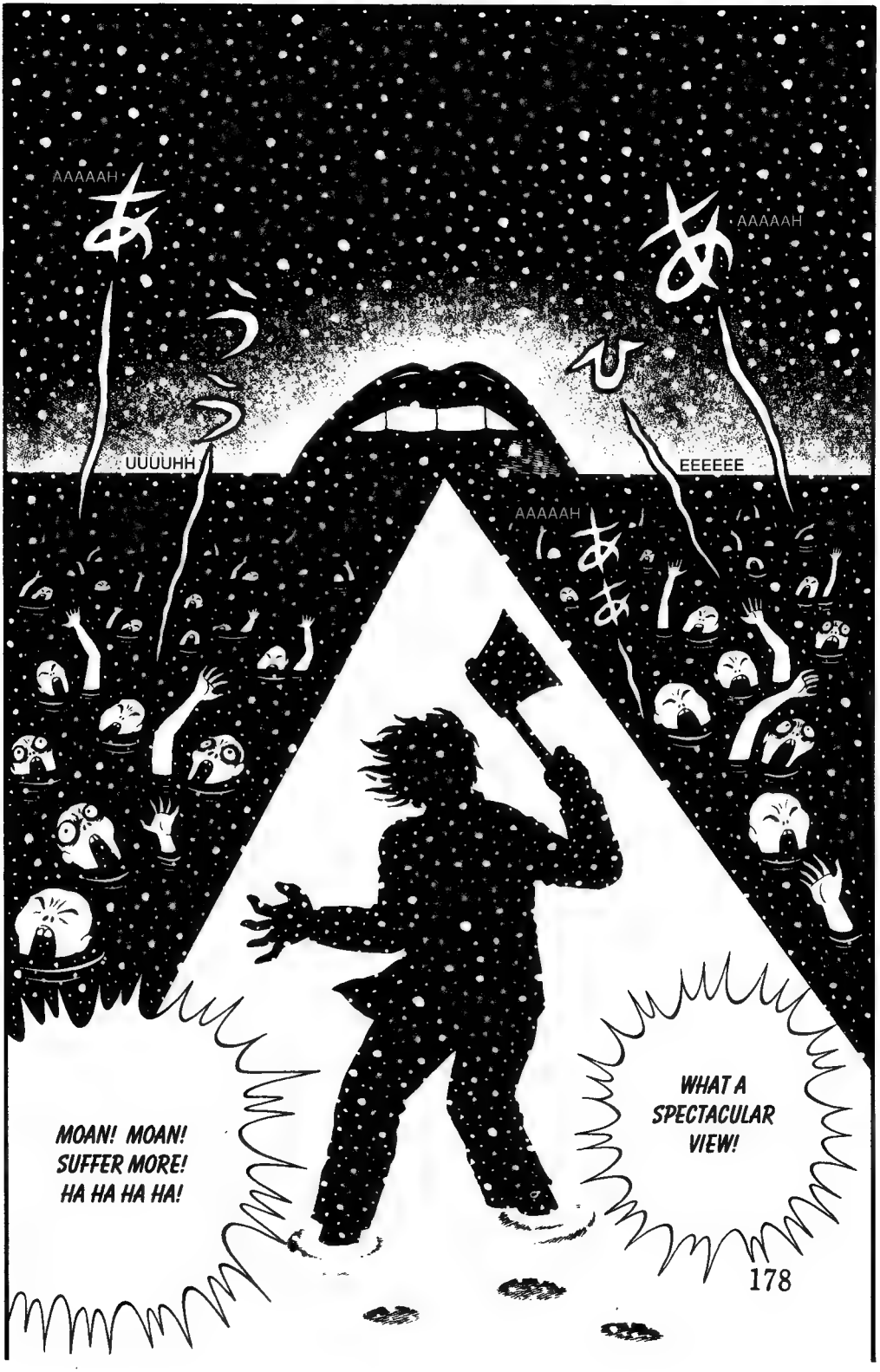

THEY HAVE JUST THE TASTE OF BLOOD I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF!
SLURP SLURP
MMMMMM... DELICIOUS!

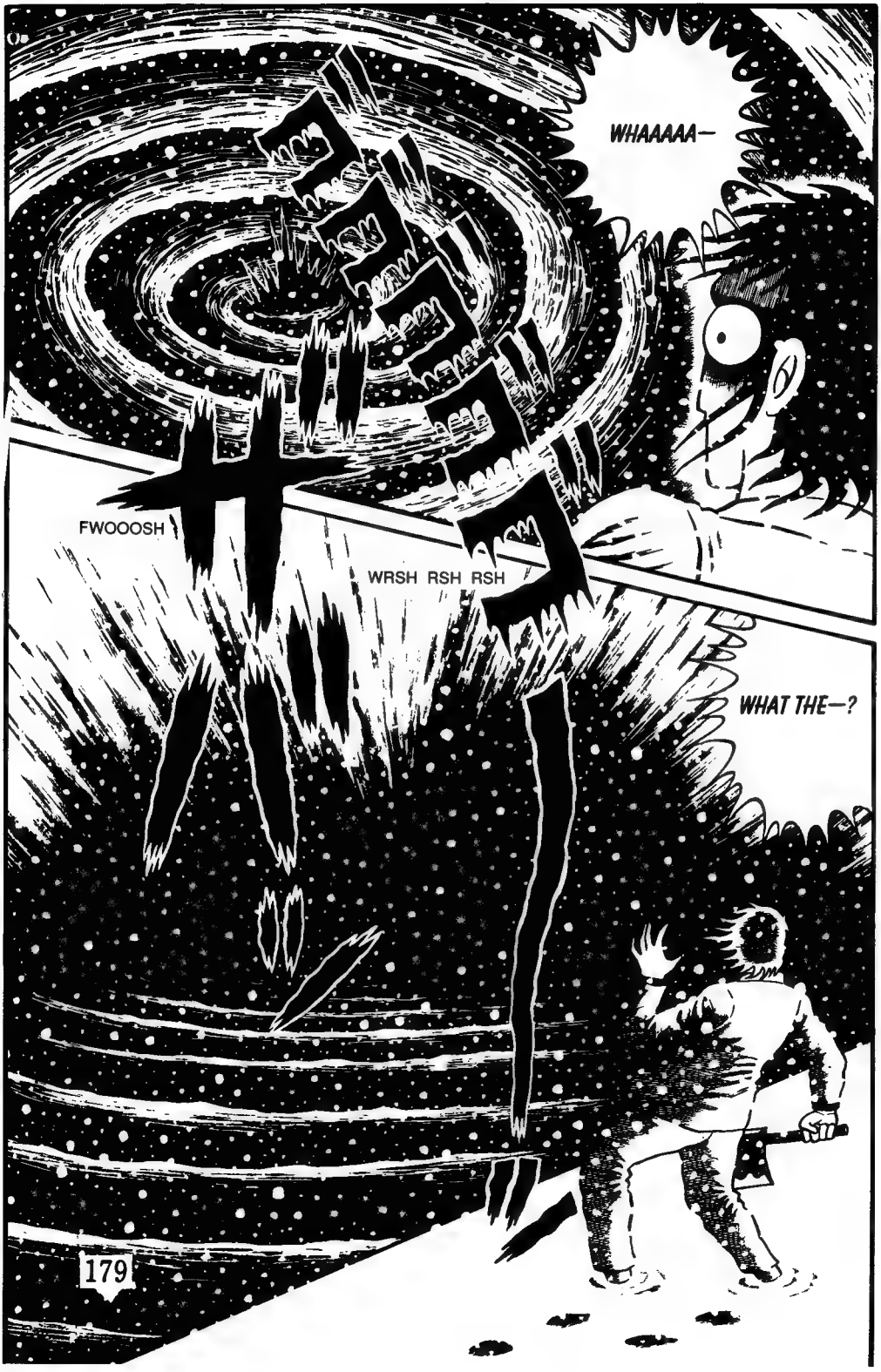

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS WALL.
I WONDER WHAT GOES ON...


I'VE NEVER SEEN WHAT'S OVER THAT WALL!
IN ALL THE YEARS I'VE LIVED HERE...
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT? A DAY LIKE THIS IS JUST RIGHT FOR FINDING OUT!


KRRRK
KA-CHUNK
WHSSSH
KKKRRRAAASSSHHH

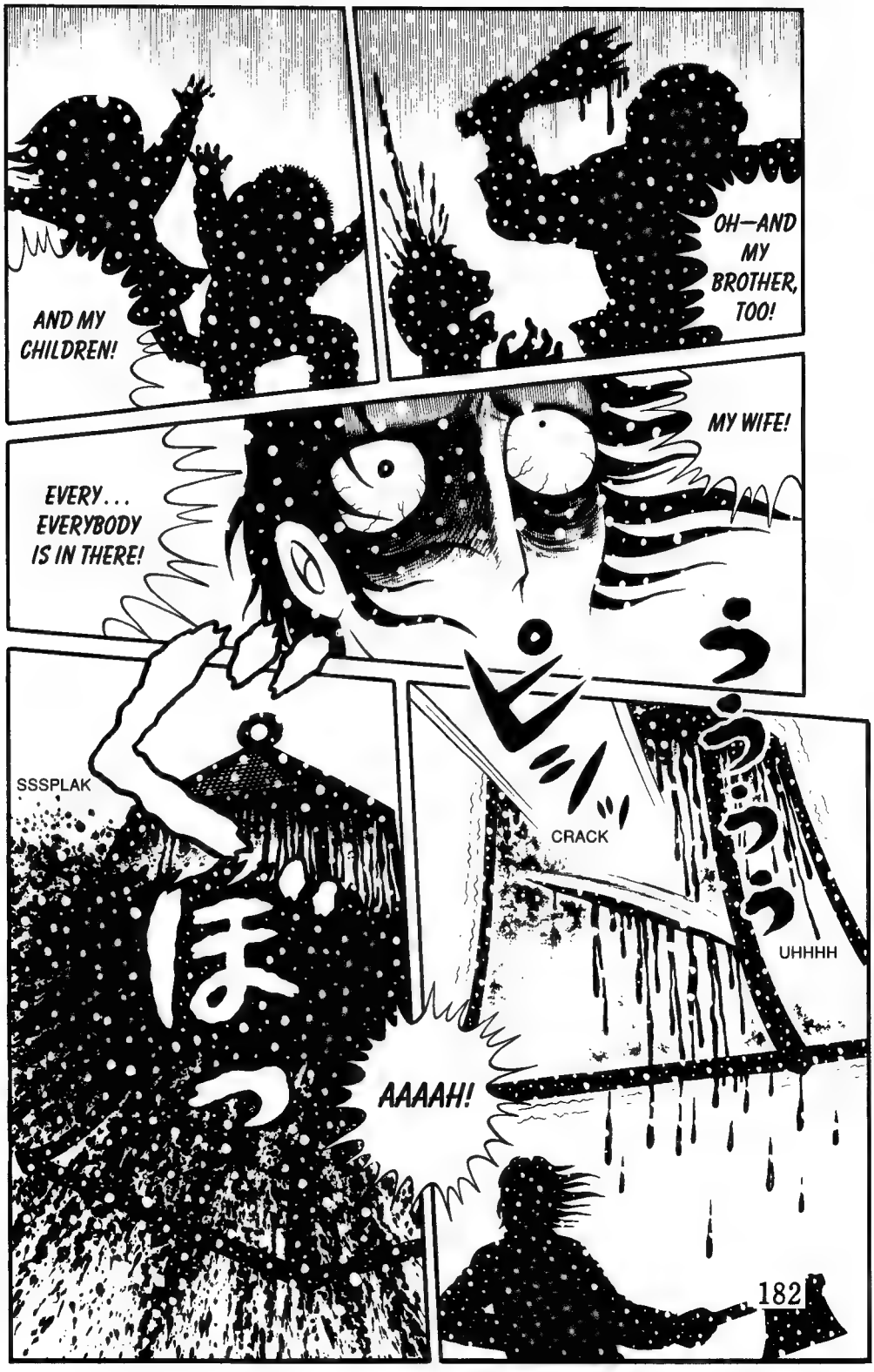
CRSH CRSH
CRSH CRSH
OHHH!
A SEA! A SEA
OF BLOOD!
ガラ ガラ
CRUMBLE


AAAAAH
UUUUHH
AAAAAH
EEEEEE
AAAAAH
MOAN! MOAN!
SUFFER MORE!
HA HA HA HA!
WHAT A
SPECTACULAR
VIEW!

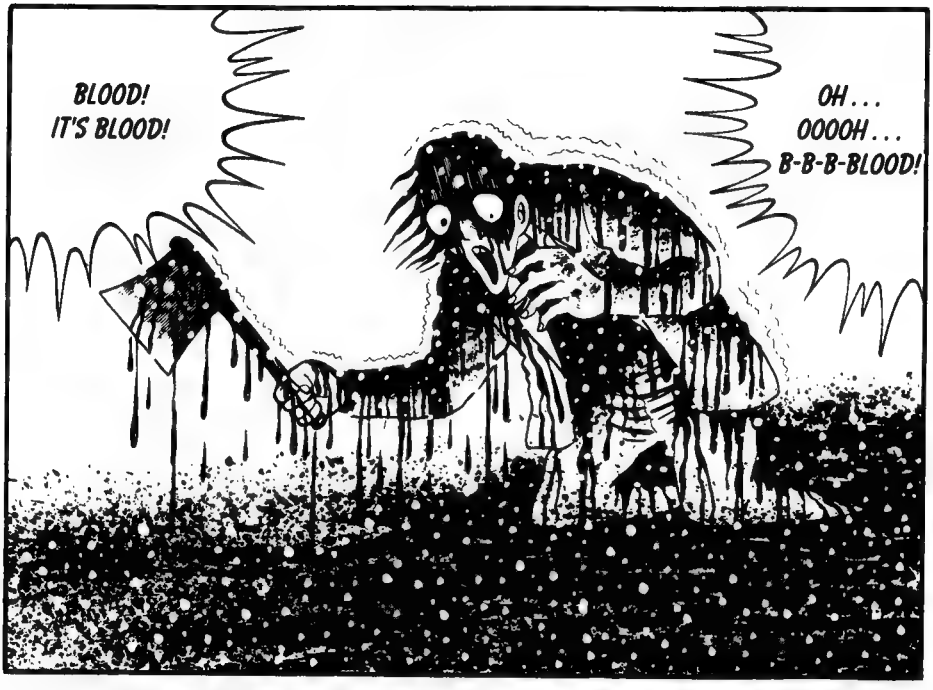

WHAAAAA—
FWOOOSH
WRSH RSH RSH
WHAT THE—?

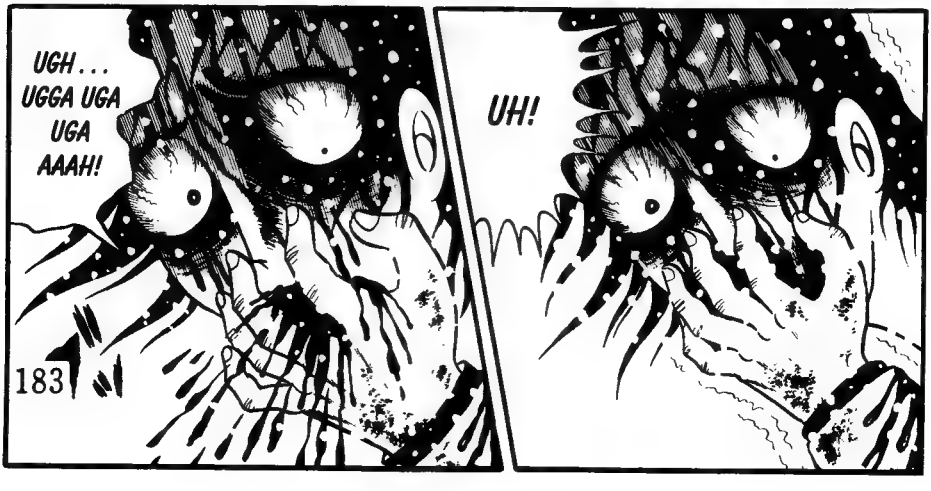
WHOOOOOSH
WHA . . .
AAAAAH!

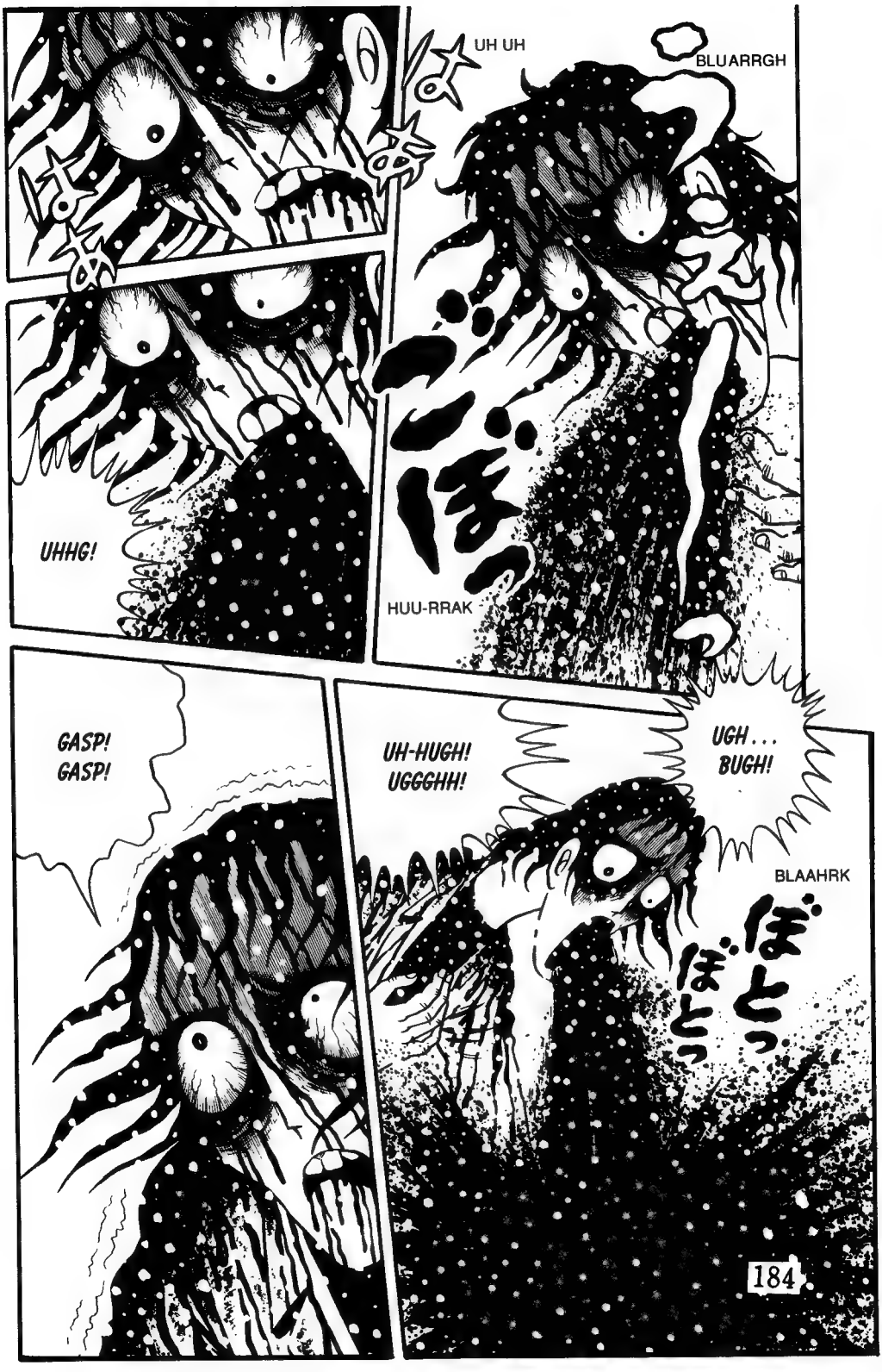
IT'S A REVOLVING LANTERN! IT'S HUGE—IT'S SPINNING! WAIT! THAT SILHOUETTE INSIDE . . . IT'S MY GRANDPARENTS!
MY MOTHER AND FATHER!
AND NOW IT'S CHANGING INTO . . .


AND MY CHILDREN!
OH—AND MY BROTHER, TOO!
EVERY... EVERYBODY IS IN THERE!
MY WIFE!
SSSPLAK
ぽっ
CRACK
うううう
UHHHH
AAAAH!

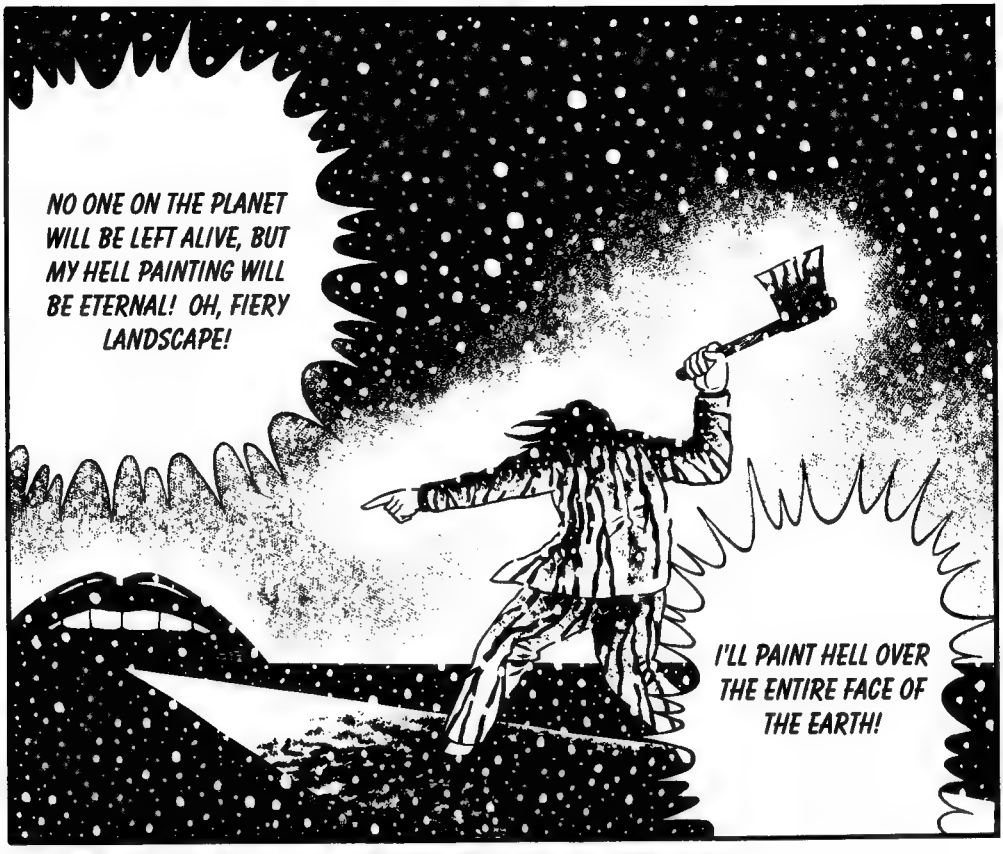
AAAAAHHH!

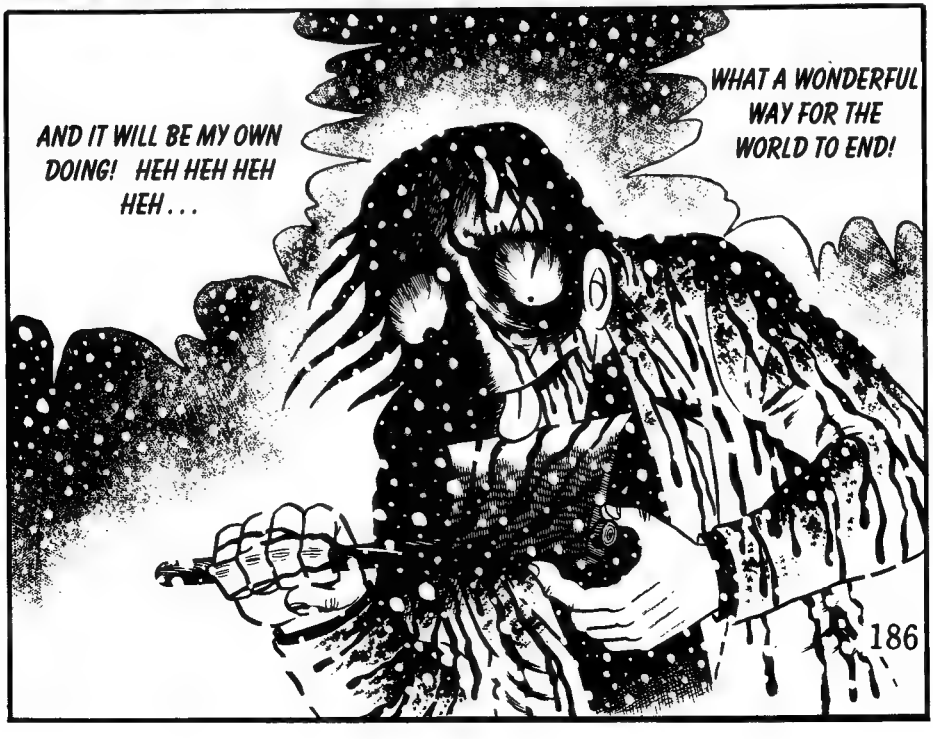

BLOOD!
IT'S BLOOD!
OH...
OOOOH...
B-B-B-BLOOD!


UGH...
UGGA UGA
UGA
AAAH!
UH!

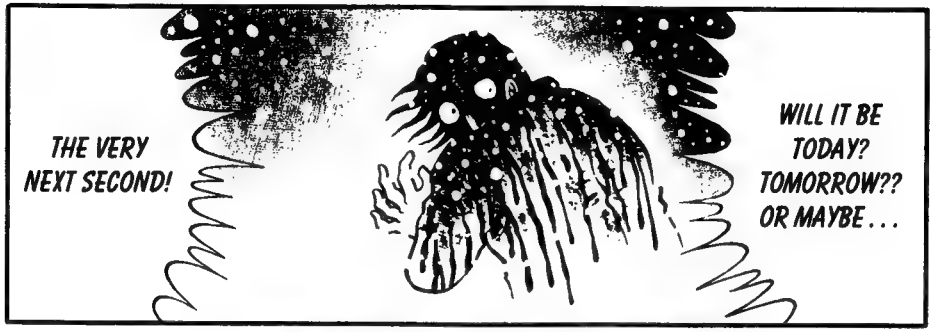

UH UH
BLUARRGH
UHHG!
HUU-RRAK
GASP!
GASP!
UH-HUGH!
UGGGHH!
UGH...
BUGH!
BLAAHRK

HELL IS COMING NOW!
H-H-HELL!!
EVERYTHING WILL BE DESTROYED... A MOMENT OF AWESOME BEAUTY IS NEAR.
BONES, FLESH, AND BLOOD!
IT'S COMING!
UH UH
THE FULL-SCALE HELL NO ONE HAS EVER SEEN...
I'LL PAINT EVERY LAST SCRAP OF THE PANORAMA OF THIS FINAL HELL!
AND I AM THE ONE WHO WILL PAINT THAT HELL!


NO ONE ON THE PLANET WILL BE LEFT ALIVE, BUT MY HELL PAINTING WILL BE ETERNAL! OH, FIERY LANDSCAPE!
I'LL PAINT HELL OVER THE ENTIRE FACE OF THE EARTH!


AND IT WILL BE MY OWN DOING! HEH HEH HEH HEH . . .
WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY FOR THE WORLD TO END!

I HAVE ALREADY DECIDED THAT!
WHEN WILL IT BE?


THE VERY NEXT SECOND!
WILL IT BE TODAY? TOMORROW?? OR MAYBE...

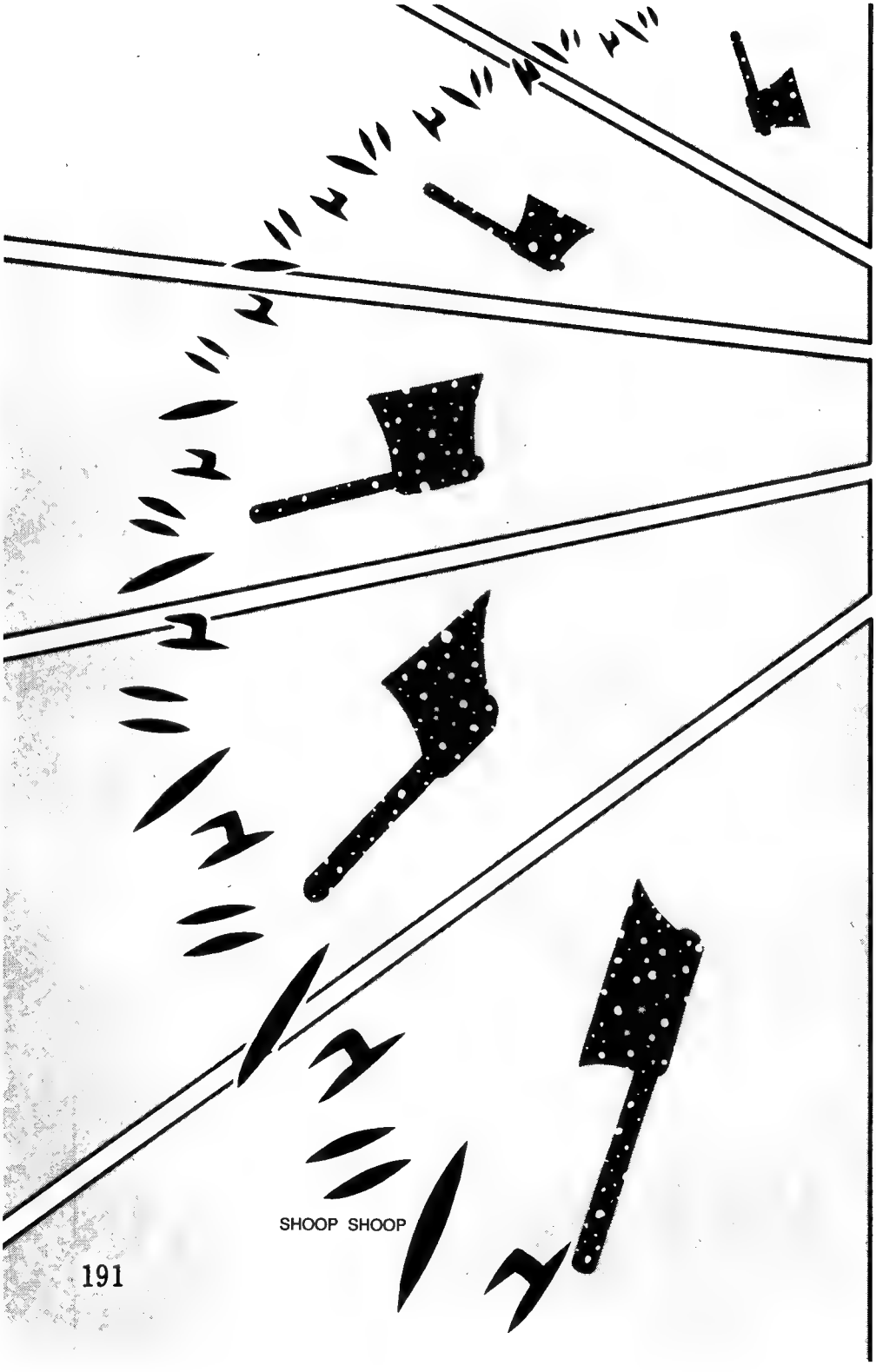
EVERYONE EXCEPT FOR ME! I AM A DEMON FROM HELL. THE EMPEROR OF HELL IS MY TRUE FATHER...
ONE THING'S FOR SURE—IT WILL COME AND EVERYONE WILL DIE!

BUT...
SO I WON'T DIE.

YOU WILL
DIE!

HE WILL DIE, SHE WILL DIE, AND YOU WILL DIE!
YOU AND YOU AND YOU WILL DIE!
YOU WILL ALL DIE!

EVERY LAST ONE...
WHSSSH
MUST DIE!!
SSSSH
SHOOP SHOOP


SHOOP SHOOP

SSSH-WHACK
—THE END—

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Hideshi Hino was born in Manchuria in 1946. His family fled Manchuria soon after his birth, and he nearly lost his life en route to Japan. He began to draw at an early age, and in 1967 his first comic strip, "Cold Sweat," was published. In 1971 he began a series of *manga* entitled "Hideshi Hino's Shocking Theatre." Of the thirteen volumes he has completed so far, *Panorama of Hell* is his personal favorite.

It is also the first of Hino's *manga* to be translated and published outside of Japan. He has said, "If I do my utmost to create my best work, my images and ideas will eventually penetrate all over the world." He lives in Tokyo, where his most recent work, *Poison Princess in Hell—Part II,* will be published next year.

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NOTE

This is no ordinary graphic novel.

In order to preserve Hideshi Hino's original design, *Panorama of Hell* has been published in the same page order as the Japanese edition.

Japanese is read from right to left—in the opposite direction of English—so you'll find the beginning of this book at the back, where English-language books end.